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Table of Contents.

		No.	Page.
I.	Praise	9– 19	3– 21
II.	Devotion	20– 38	22– 41
III.	Supplication	39– 63	42– 66
IV.	Confidence and Trust	64– 68	67– 71
V.	Thanksgiving	69– 73	72– 76
VI.	Meditation	74– 84	77– 89
VII.	Sabbath and Festivals	85–108	90–117
VIII.	Various occasions	109–117	118–127

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Appendix.

A.	Hebrew hymns and responses	1– 20	128–147
B.	Hymns for the sabbath school	1– 12	148–168
C.	Anthem Texts	1–100	169–205

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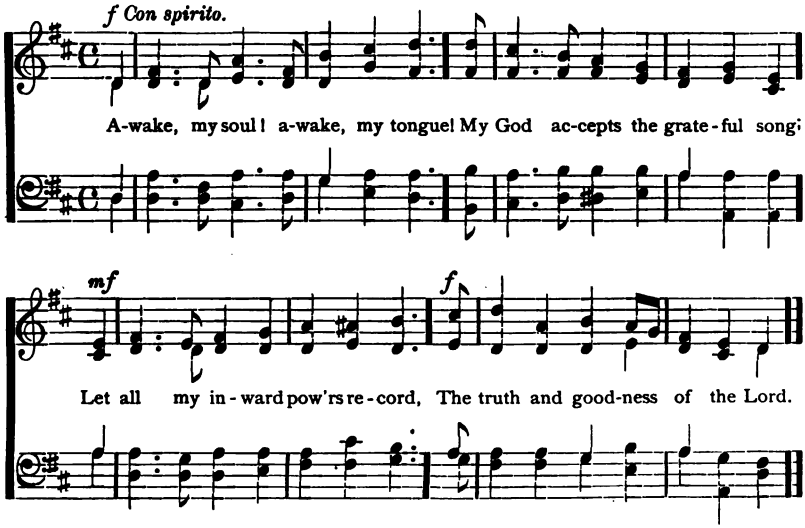
No. 1. Awake, My Soul.



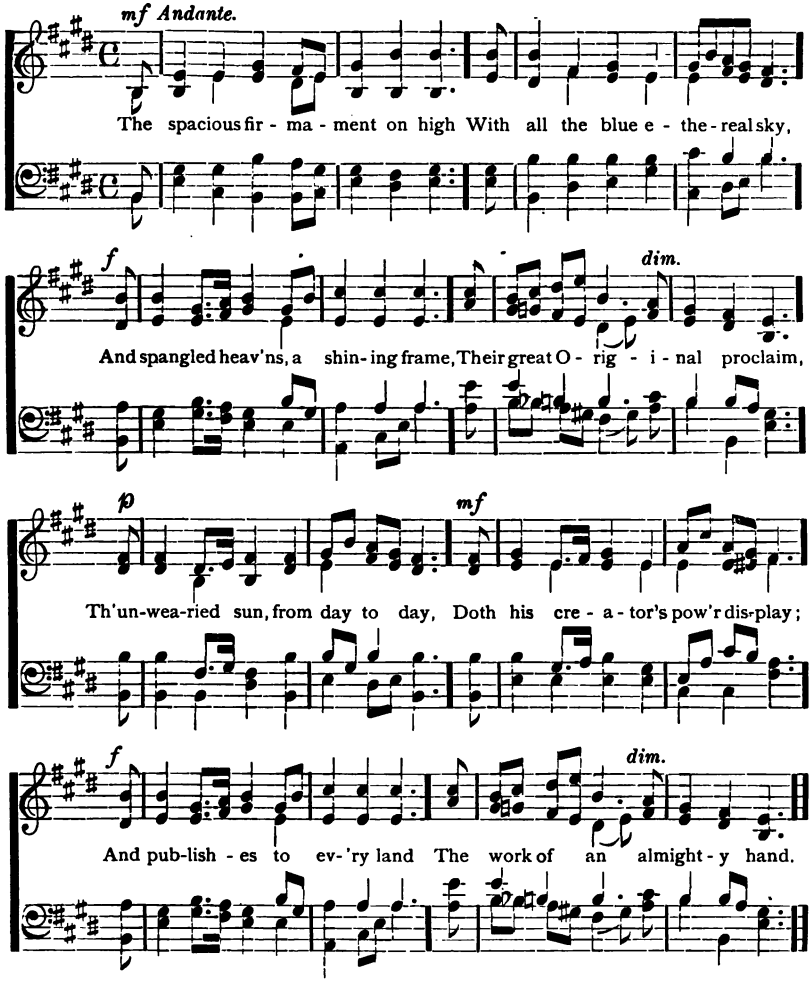
1 Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue!
My God accepts the grateful song;
Let all my inward powers record,
The truth and goodness of the Lord.

2 His mercy with unchanging rays
Forever shines, while time decays:
And children's children shall record,
The truth and goodness of the Lord.

3 While all His works His power proclaim,
Let all the living bless His name,
And let my heart, my life, my tongue,
Attend and join the blissful song.

No. 2. God in Nature.

(Psalm xix.)



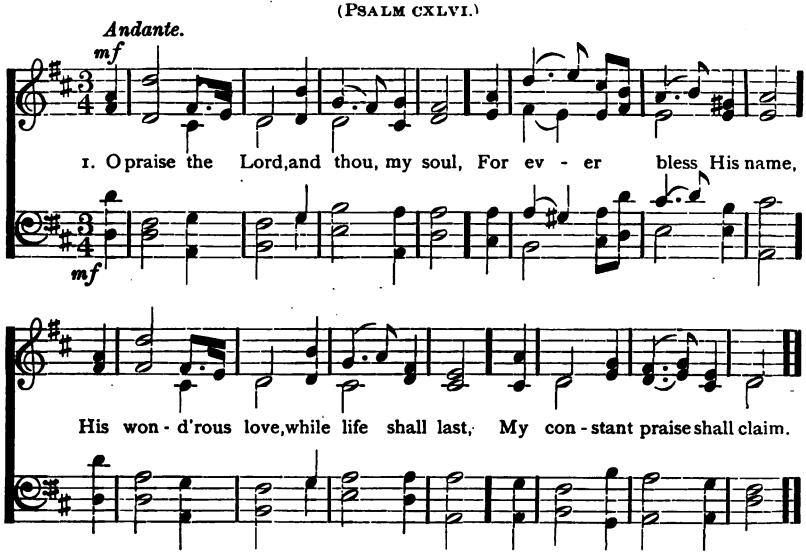
1 The spacious firmament on high
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

2
Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth.
Whilst all the stars which round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3
What though in solemn silence all
Moved round this dark terrestrial ball:
What though no voice nor real sound
Amidst their radiant orb be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice:
For ever singing as they shine—
"The hand that made us is divine."

No. 3. O Praise the Lord.

(PSALM CXLVI.)



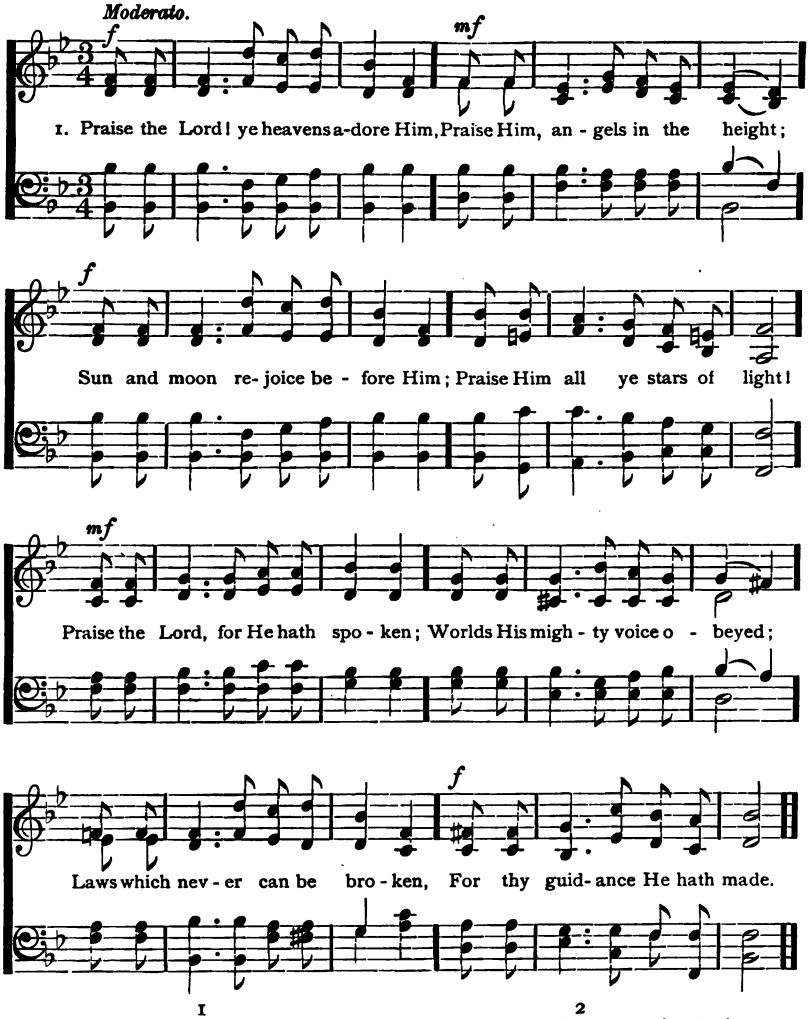
1 O praise the Lord, and Thou, my soul,
Forever bless His name,
His wondrous love, while life shall last;
My constant praise shall claim.

2 On princes, on the sons of men,
Let none for aid rely;
They cannot help, they turn to dust,
And all their counsels die.

3 Then happy He, who Jacob's God
For His protector takes;
Who still with well-placed hope, the Lord
His constant refuge makes.

4 The Lord who made both heaven and earth,
And all that they contain,
Will never fail in steadfast truth,
Nor make His promise vain.

No. 4. Praise the Lord.



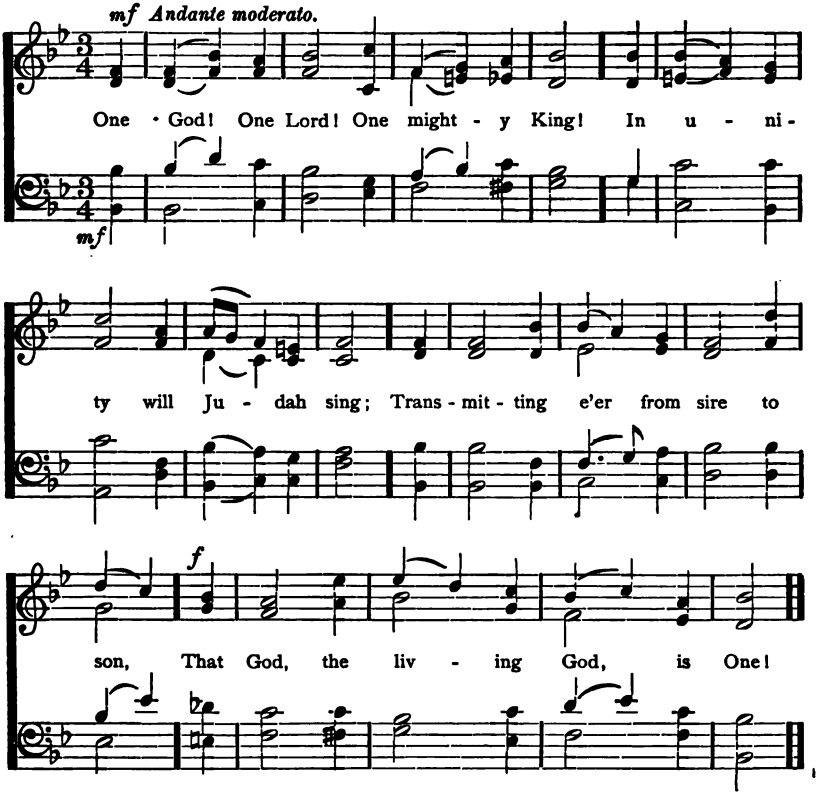
1

Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him,
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon rejoice before Him;
Praise Him all ye stars of light!
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never can be broken,
For thy guidance He hath made.

2

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made the good victorious,
Sin and wrong shall not prevail.
Praise ye God in ev'ry nation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Praise and magnify His name.

No. 5. The One God.



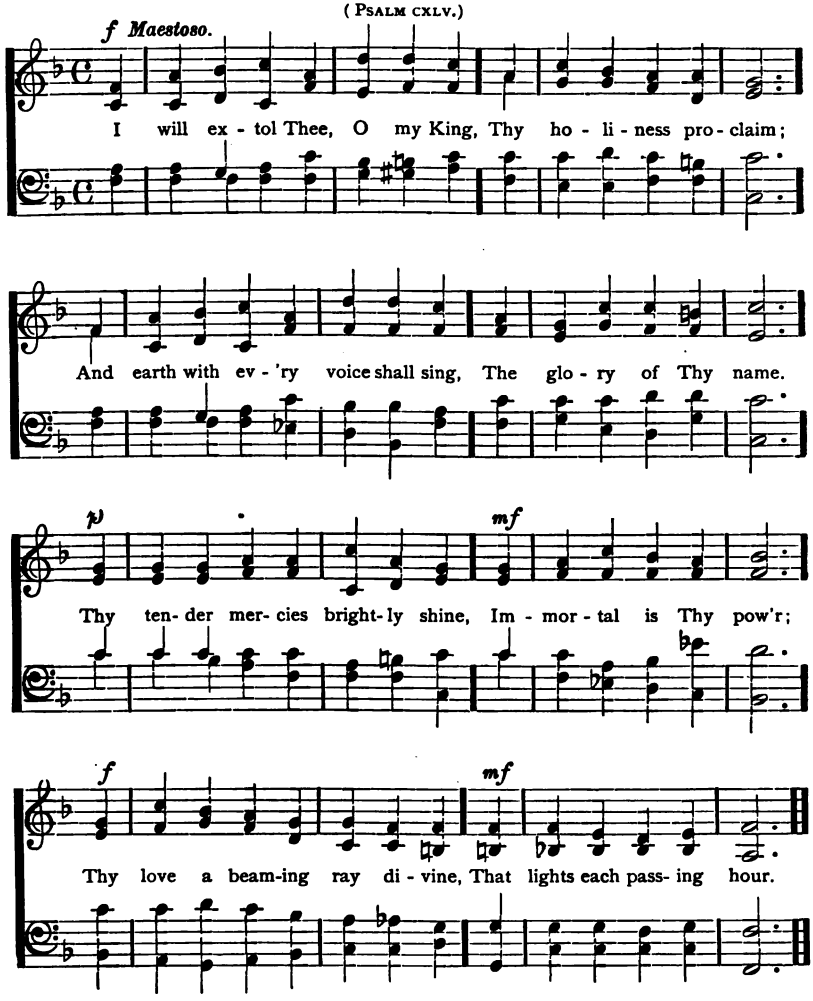
1 One God! One Lord! One mighty King
In unity will Judah sing;
Transmitting e'er from sire to son
That God, the living God, is One!

2 Thou Sovereign of the Universe
Through ages and all climes diverse,
The Jewish child is taught to praise,
To lisp Thy name, to walk Thy ways.

3 To Thee alone, when life recedes,
The dying Israelite still pleads;
In One allgracious God and guide
His fleeting spirit doth confide.

No. 6. The Sovereign Power.

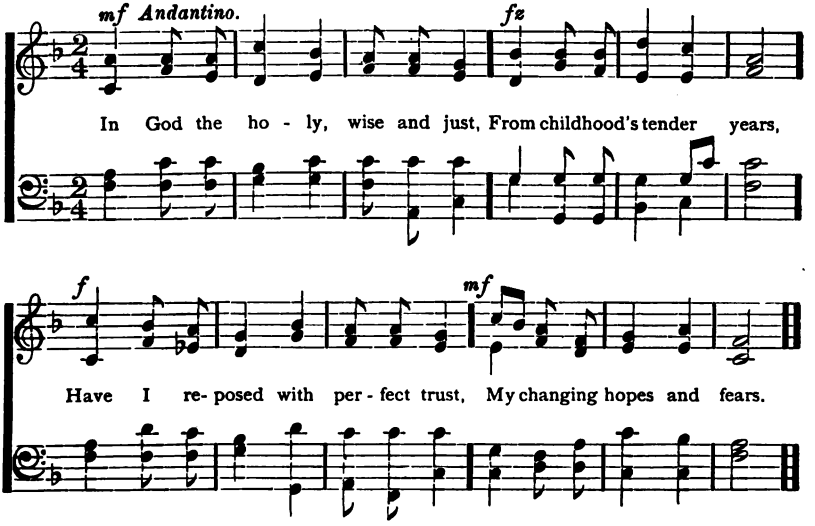
(Psalm cxlv.)



1 I will extol Thee, O my King,
Thy holiness proclaim;
And earth with every voice shall sing,
The glory of Thy name.
Thy tender mercies brightly shine,
Immortal is Thy power:
Thy love a beaming ray divine,
That lights each passing hour.

2 The memory of Thy goodness still
Shall grateful hearts pervade;
Thy majesty and glory will
Forever be displayed.
The eyes of all shall wait on Thee,
For perfect are Thy ways;
And pious hearts united be,
O, Maker! in Thy praise.

No. 7. Life-Long Praise.

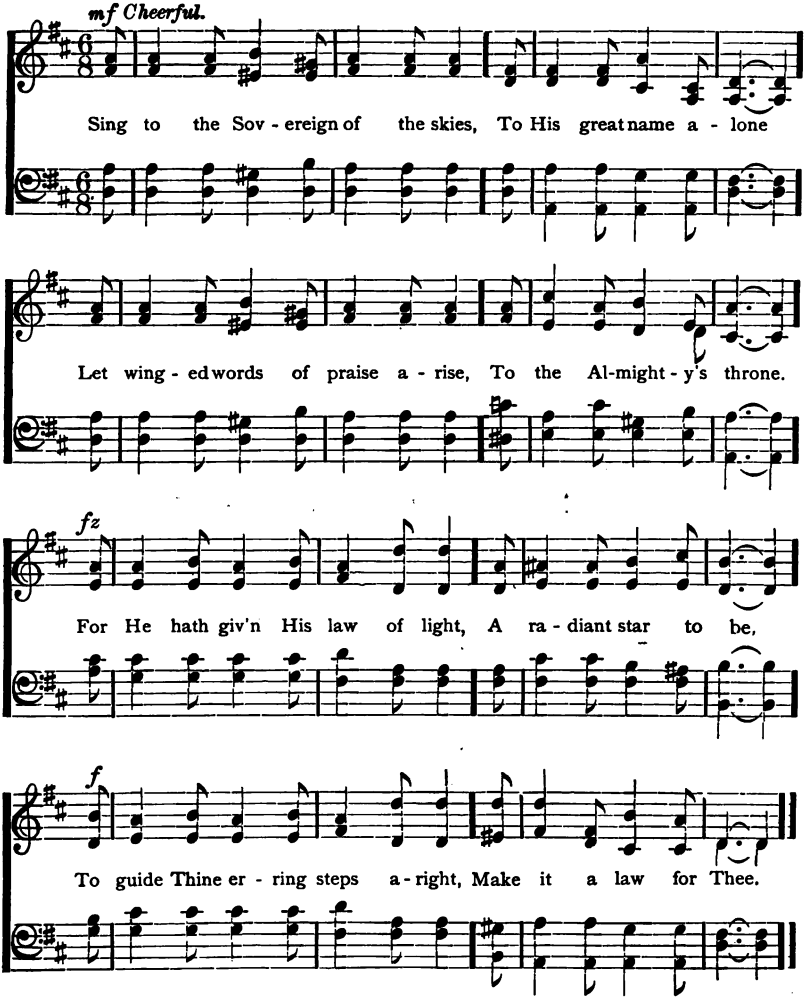


1 In God the holy, wise and just,
From childhood's tender years,
Have I reposed with perfect trust,
My changing hopes and fears.

2 From every page that time has turned,
Since that bright season fled,
Some holy lessons have I learned,
Some wholesome moral read.

3 Oh, should my term of life exceed,
Frail man's allotted days,
Until the last my prayer would plead
For strength, my God to praise.

No. 8. The Sovereign Lord.

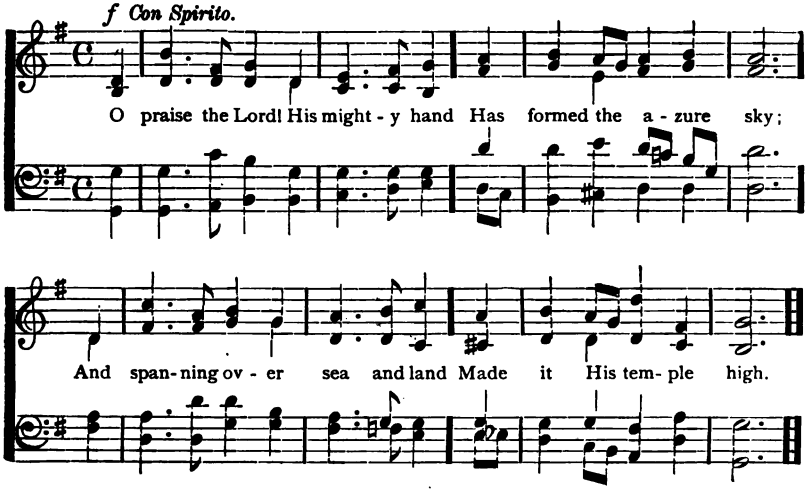


1 Sing to the Sovereign of the skies,
To His great name alone,
Let winged words of praise arise
To the Almighty's throne.
For He has given His law of light
A radiant star to be;
To guide thine erring steps aright,
Make it a law for Thee.

2 Praise be to Thee, who didst command,
Thy first-born Israel,
In every clime, in every land,
Thy living truth to tell.
O may these ever be our guide,
And bear us safely o'er
Life's dark and swiftly flowing tide,
Until our days are o'er.

No. 9. In Temples High.

(Psalm cl.)



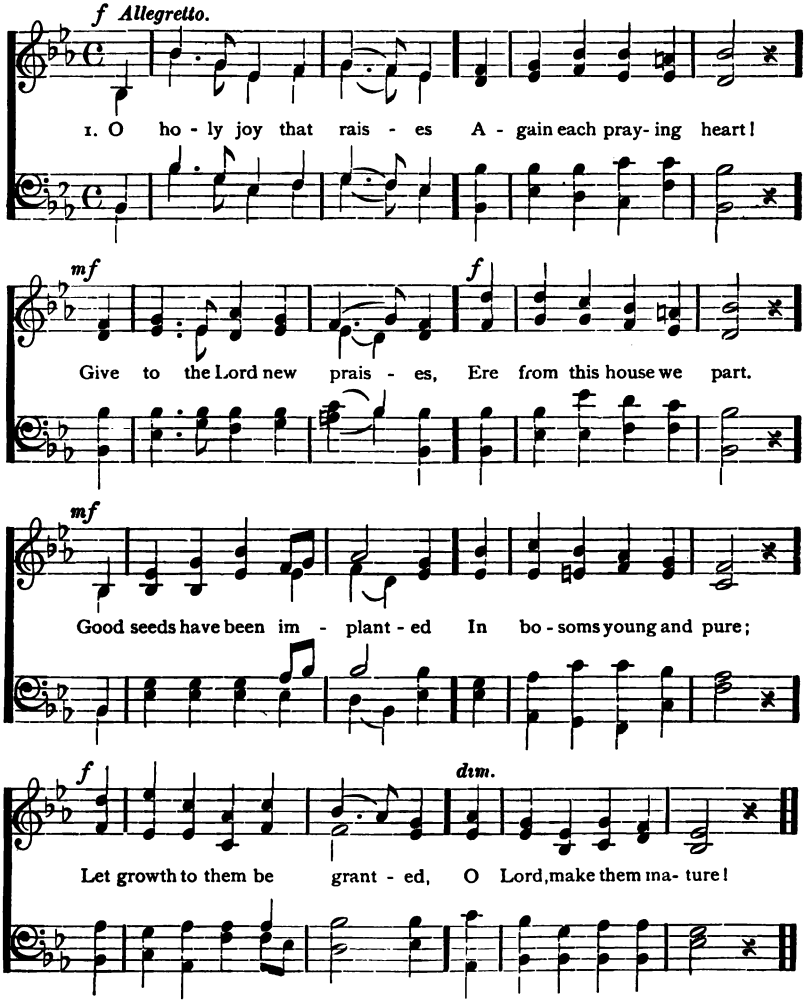
1 O praise the Lord! His mighty hand
Has formed the azure sky;
And spanning over sea and land
Made it His temple high.

2 O laud His works, His love, His grace,
Let joyful songs abound;
O seek with gleesome songs His face,
The harp and timbrel sound.

3 And like in firmament above,
In temples man has reared,
Let praise of God's eternal love
From thankful hearts be heard.

4 Let all that on this earth do dwell
Their voices loud upraise
Yea, ev'ry soul sing forth and swell
The mighty wave of praise.

No. 10. Grateful Praises.

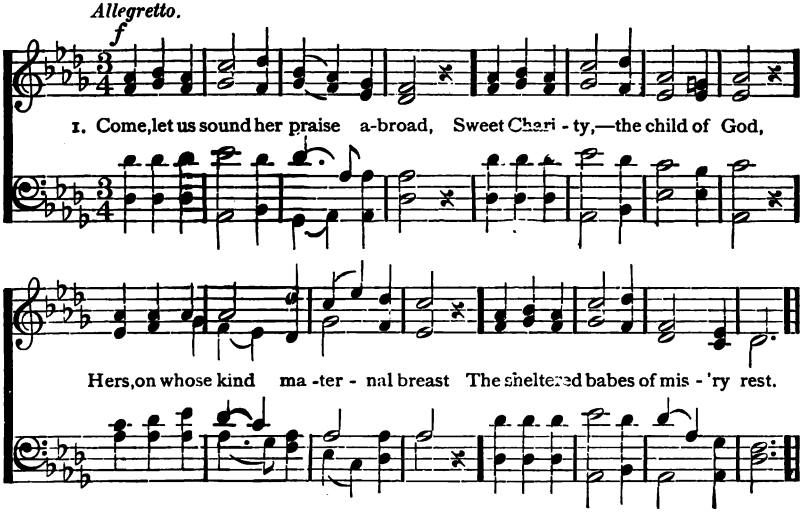


1 Oh holy joy that raises
Again each praying heart!
Give to the Lord new praises,
Ere from this house we part;
Good seeds have been implanted
In bosoms young and pure
Let growth to them be granted,
O Lord, make them mature.

2 Oh what a heavenly blessing
Moves over us this hour!
Oh joy, we are possessing
A new and holier power.
O Father, make us willing
To glorify Thy name
Through deeds of truth fulfilling
The law Thou didst proclaim.

3 Like shadows, days are flying
Thou, Lord, wilt e'er endure;
A fountain never drying
Is Thy word, clear and pure.
To Thee, the bounteous donor
Of truths that never end,
Shall songs of praise and honor,
From pious lips ascend.

No. 11. Charity.

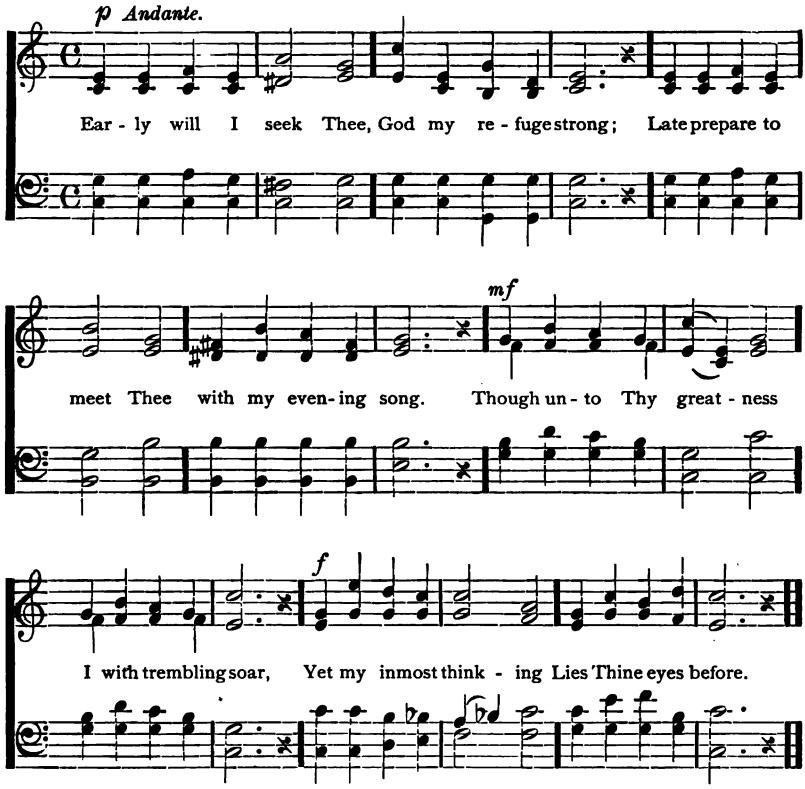


1 Come, let us sound her praise abroad.
Sweet Charity,—the child of God,
Hers, on whose kind maternal breast
The sheltered babes of misery rest.

2 Who in her robe the sinner hides
And soothes and pities, while she chides,
Who bends an ear to every cry,
And asks no plea but misery.

3 Her tender mercies freely fall
Like heaven's refreshing dew on all;
Encircling in their wide embrace
Her friends, her foes—the human race.

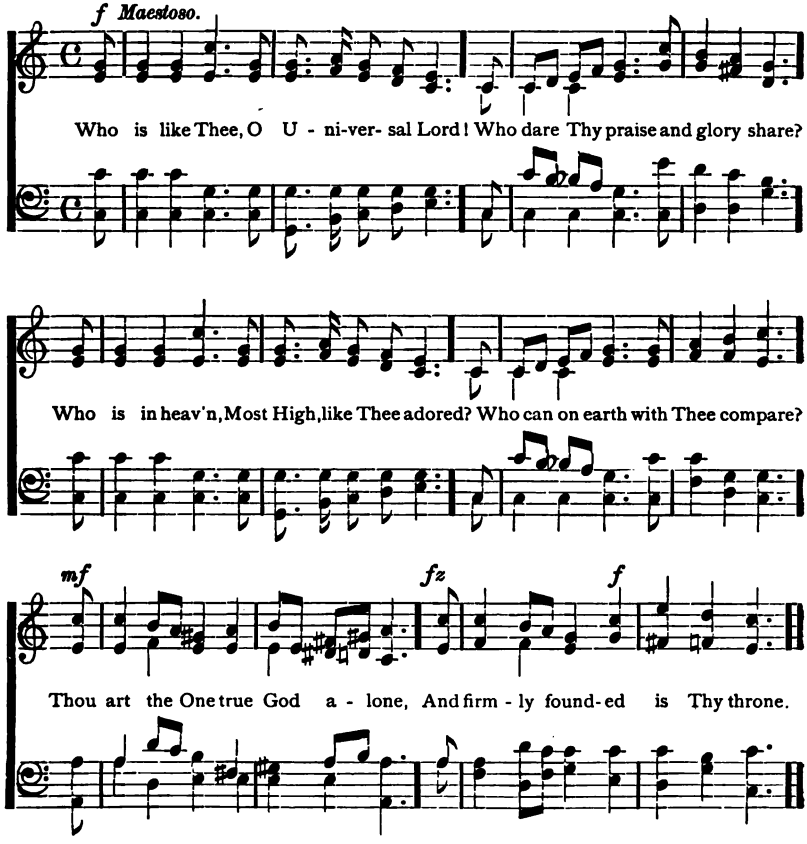
No. 12. Constant Praise.



1 Early will I seek Thee,
God, my refuge strong;
Late prepare to meet Thee
With my evening song.
Though unto Thy greatness
I with trembling soar,
Yet my inmost thinking
Lies Thine eyes before.

2 What this frail heart dreameth
And my tongue's poor speech—
Can that even distant
To Thy greatness reach?
Being great in mercy,
Thou wilt not despise
Praises which till death's hour
From my soul shall rise.

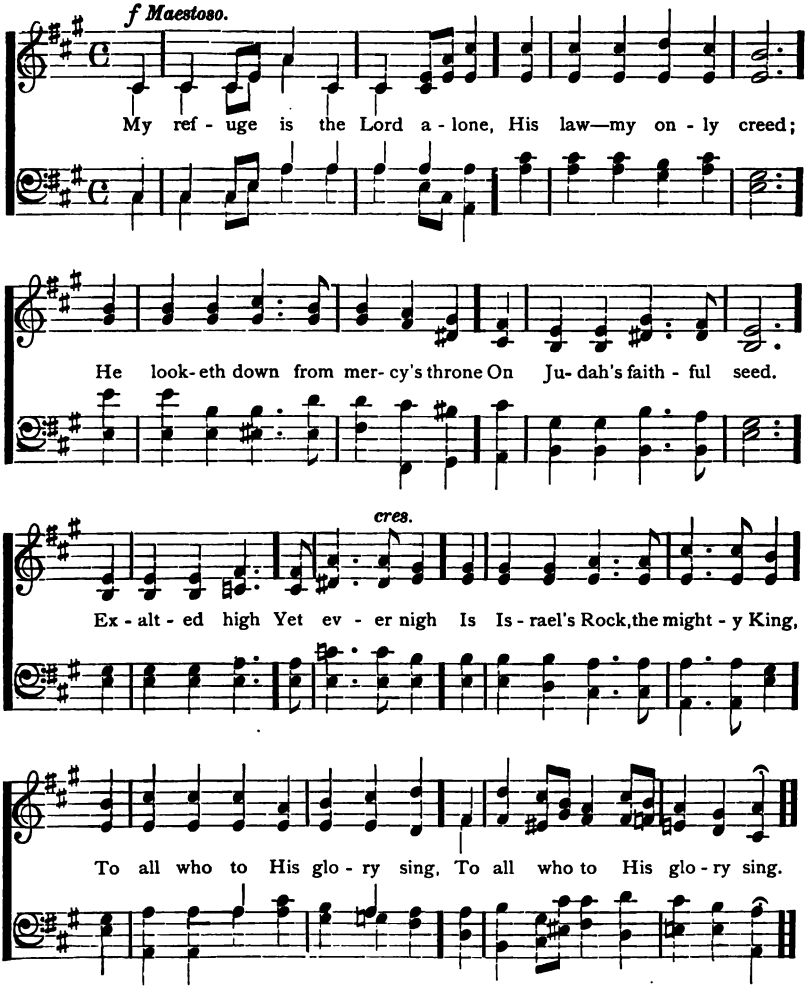
No. 13. None is like God.



1 Who is like Thee, O Universal Lord!
Who dare Thy praise and glory share?
Who is in heaven, Most High, like Thee adored?
Who can on earth with Thee compare?
Thou art the One true God alone,
And firmly founded is Thy throne.

2 Thy tender love embraces all mankind,
Thy children all by Thee are blest;
Repentant sinners with Thee mercy find
Thy hand upholdeth the oppressed,
All worlds attest Thy power sublime
Thy glory shines in every clime.

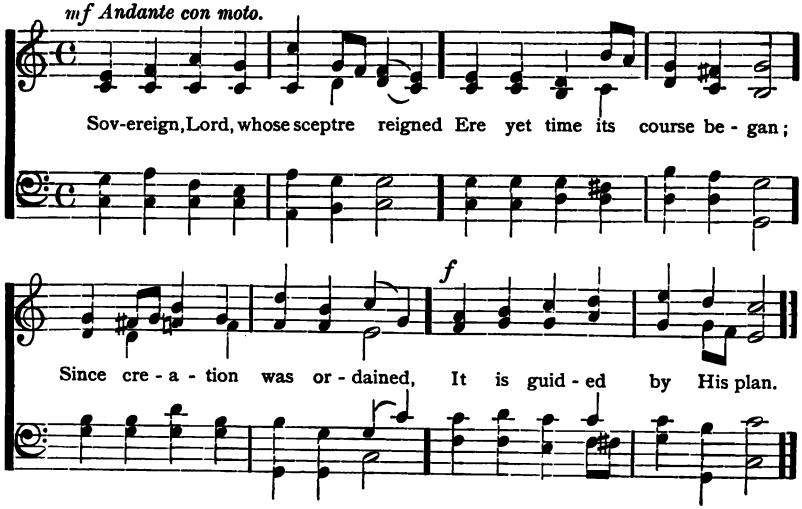
No. 14. Israel's Song.



1 My refuge is the Lord alone,
His law—my only creed;
He looketh down from mercy's throne
On Judah's faithful seed.
Exalted high
Yet ever nigh
Is Israel's Rock, the mighty King,
‖: To all who to His glory sing :‖

2 Rejoice, my soul, with holy zeal
That such a faith is thine;
That earth and skies the truth reveal,
Preserved in Jacob's shrine;
And mark the grace
In all His ways,
Of Israel's Rock, the mighty King,
‖: And Him thy grateful offering bring. :‖

No. 15. God's Universal Sovereignty.



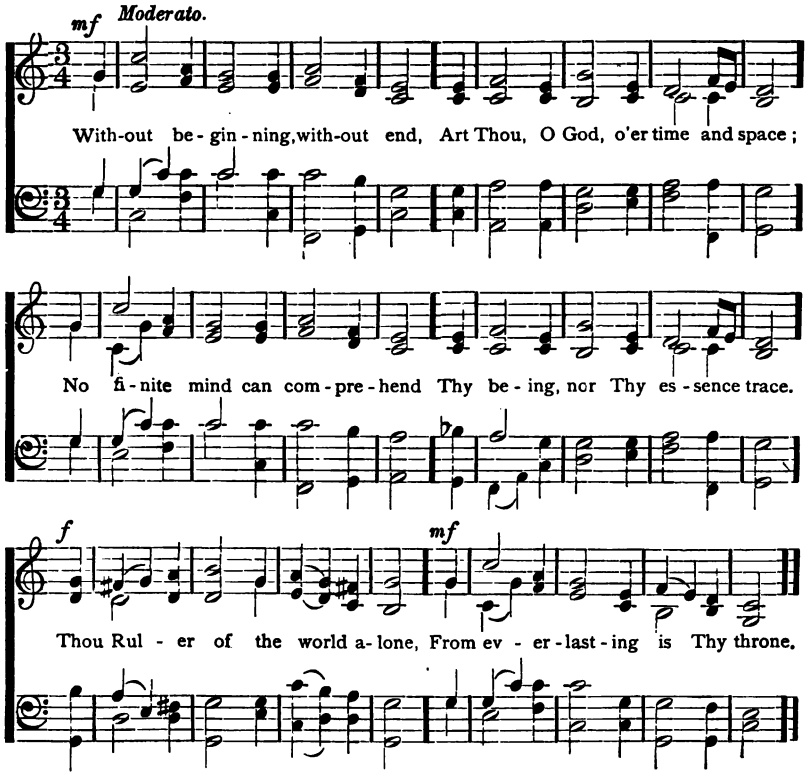
1 Sovereign Lord, whose sceptre reigned
Ere yet time its course began;
Since creation was ordained,
It is guided by His plan.

2 When all things fade and decline,
He abides in majesty;
As He was in power divine,
Is and will He ever be.

3 No beginning and no end—
His is rule and victory;
My redeemer, rock and friend,
My salvation's guaranty.

4 When my lips the Lord extol,
I feel safe in every sphere,
Safe in body and in soul:
God with me—I have no fear.

No. 16. Eternity of God.

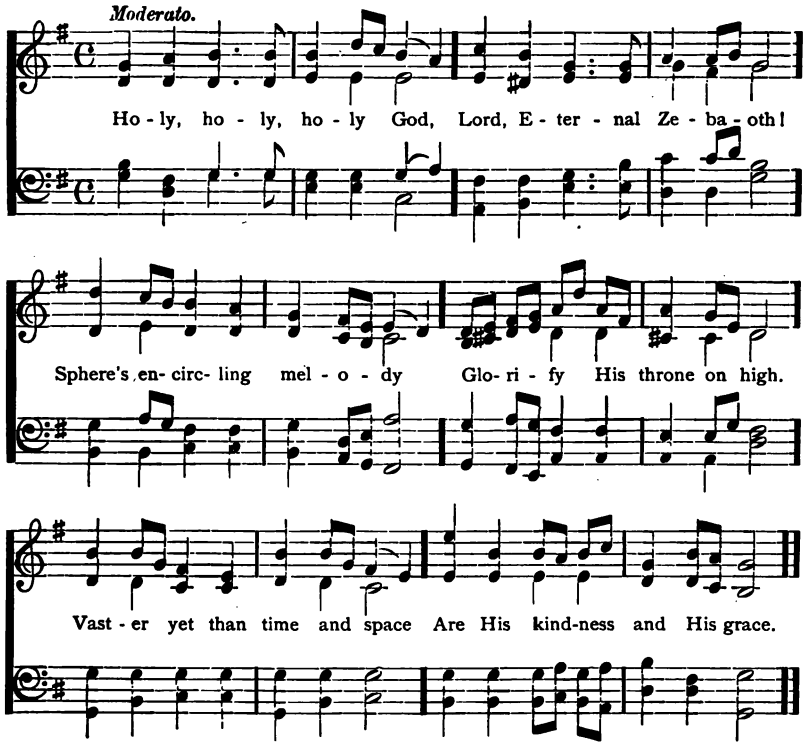


1 Without beginning, without end,
Art Thou, O God o'er time and space;
No finite mind can comprehend
Thy being, nor Thy essence trace.
Thou Ruler of the world alone,
From everlasting is Thy throne.

2 Thou wast when dark and formless yet
The universe in chaos lay;
Then, by Thy word, in order set
Were earth and sea and night and day.
Almighty then was Thy decree,
As never it shall cease to be.

3 How wonderful Thy mercy's way,
Though often hidden from our sight!
Yet this remains our staff, our stay,
Our star of hope in darkest night:
Thou orderest all things alone,
And everlasting is Thy throne.

No. 17. Holiness.

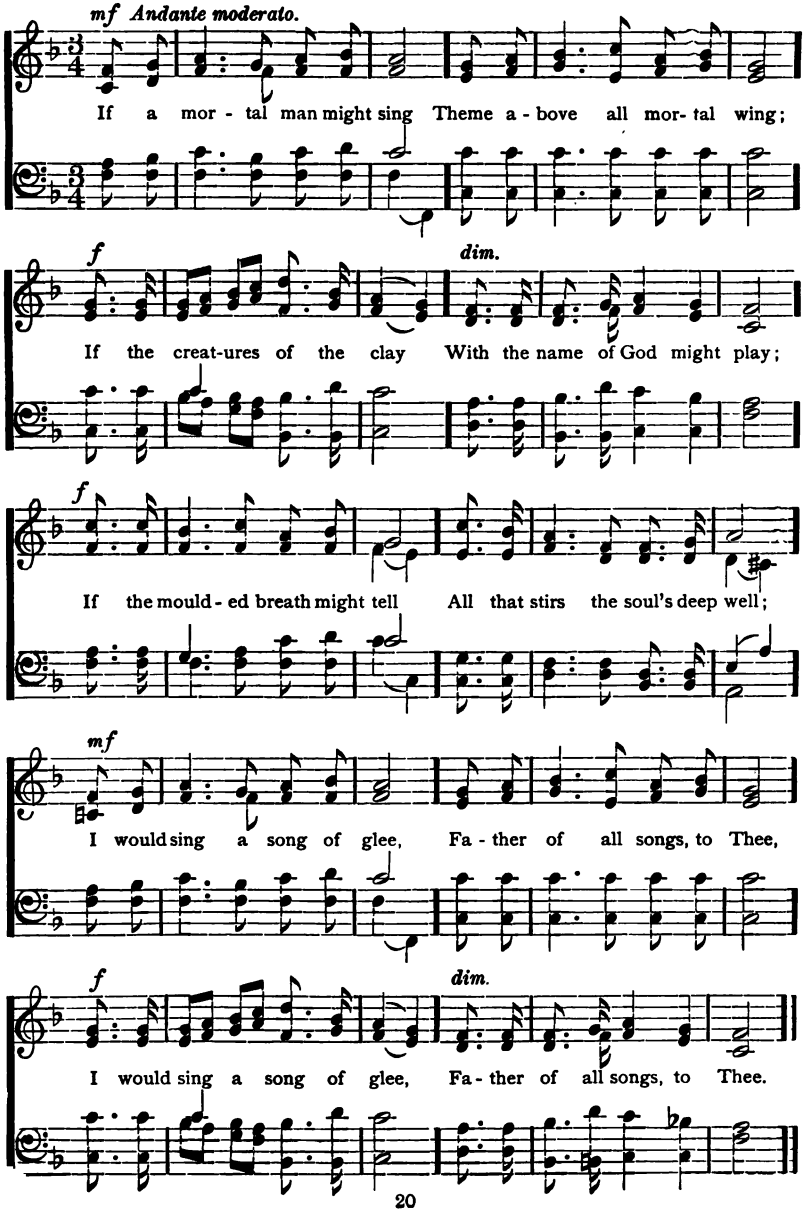


1 Holy, holy, holy God,
Lord, eternal Zebaoth!
Sphere's encircling melody
Glorify His throne on high.
Vaster yet than time and space
Are His kindness and His grace.

2 Glorious is His rule, His might,
Both in darkness and in light
Which, in the celestial choir
Ceaseless songs of praise inspire.
Hark! from the immortal throng
Sounds the pure and holy song.

3 Everlasting Unity!
Thine are power and majesty;
Time may change, and aeons roll,
Thine is still the world's control.
As it was in ages past,
So it will through ages last.

No. 18. The God of Gladness.



The God of Gladness.

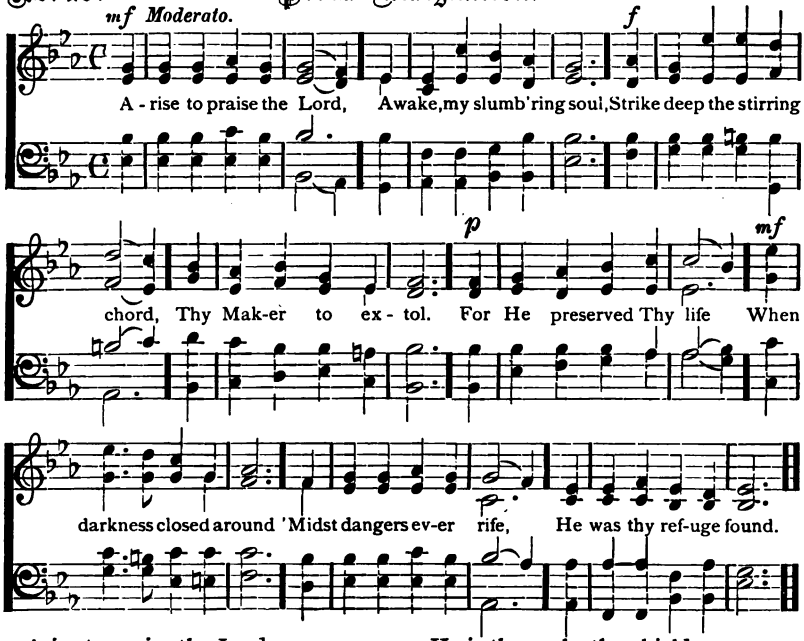
1
If a mortal man might sing
Theme above all mortal wing,
If the creatures of the clay
With the name of God might play;
If the moulded breath might tell
All that stirs the soul's deep well;
‖: I would sing a song of glee,
Father of all songs, to Thee. :‖

2
What Thou art no tongue may say;
I remember I am clay.
Scarcely knowing brother man,
Shall I venture God to scan?
From within and from without
Full of dream and full of doubt,
‖: Feeling only lent from Thee.
This glad being, God of glee. :‖

3
If my tongue must lisp its lay,
I will speak what best I may;
I will say, Thou art my soul,
Weaving wisely through the whole;
I will say Thou art a power
Working good from hour to hour;
‖: I will say, Thou art to me
Light and life, and love and glee. :‖

4
Thou art each and Thou art all
In creation's living hall;
Every breathing shape of beauty,
Every solemn voice of duty,
Every high and lowly mood,
All that's great, and all that's good;
‖: All is echo sent from Thee
God of gladness, God of glee. :‖

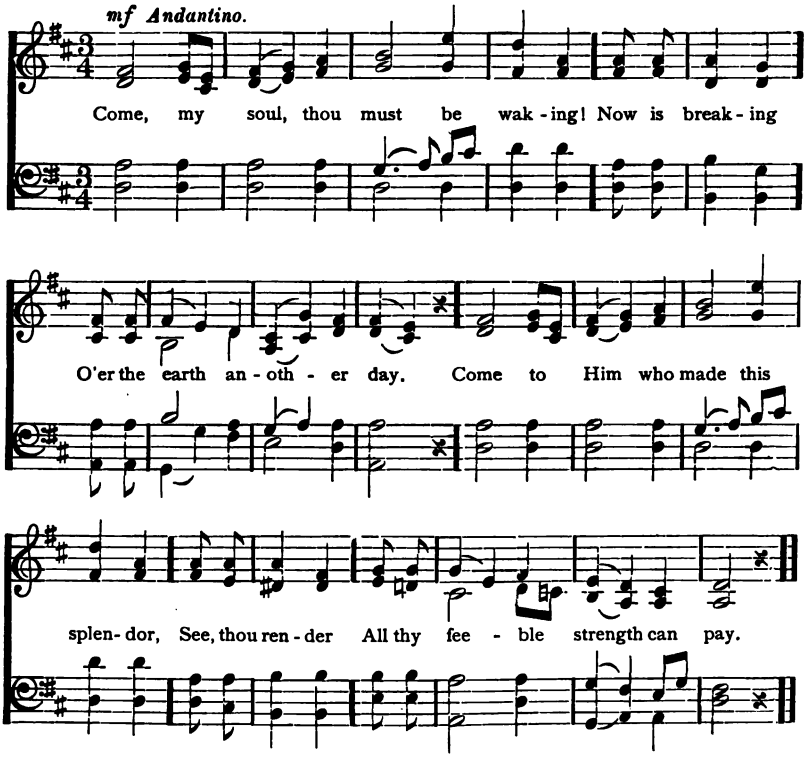
No. 19. Pious Resignation.



1 Arise to praise the Lord,
Awake, my slumb'ring soul,
Strike deep the stirring chord,
Thy Maker to extol.
For He preserved thy life
When darkness closed around,
'Midst dangers ever rife,
He was thy refuge found.

2 He is thy rock, thy shield
And will not fail to be;
What off'ring canst thou yield
For so much love to thee?
If but sincere thy gift,
It will His favor find,
Thy heart to Him uplift,
And be to Him resigned.

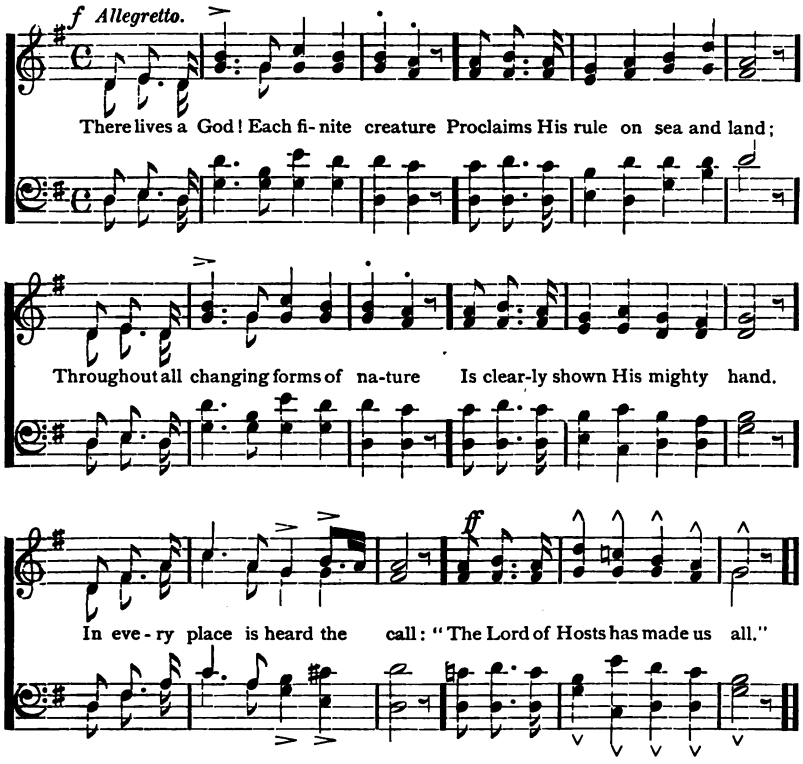
No. 20. The One Prayer.



1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking!
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day.
Come to Him who made this splendor,
See, thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

2 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever charge thee
And convert thee
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

No. 21. Faith in God.



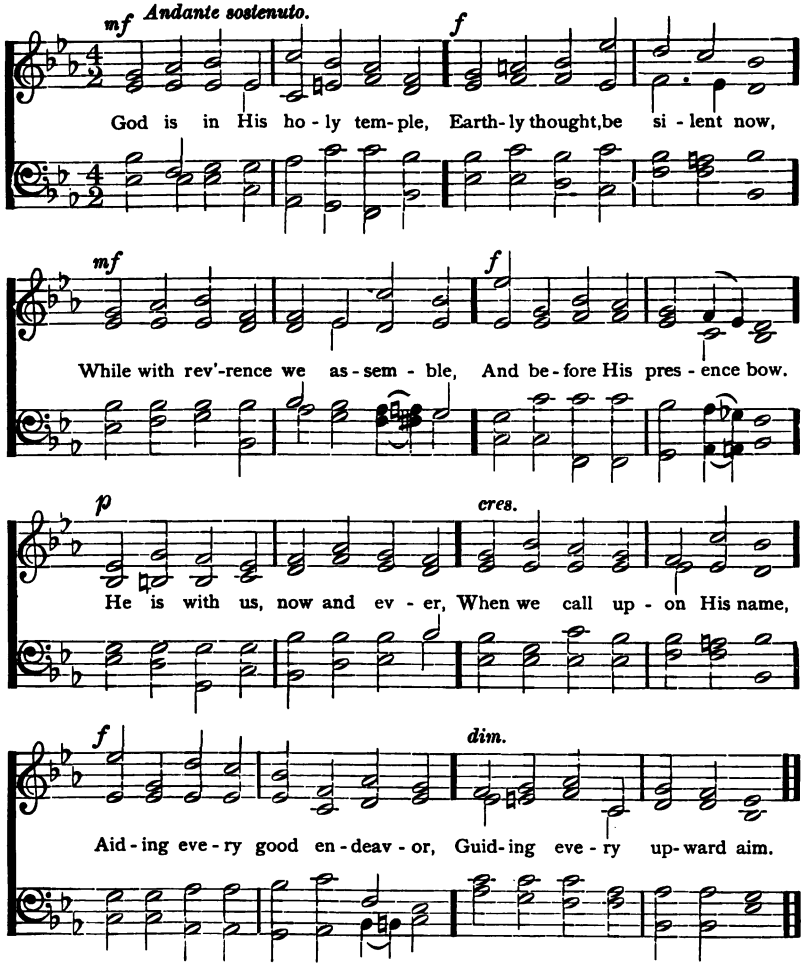
1 There lives a God! Each finite creature
Proclaims His rule on sea and land;
Throughout all changing forms of nature
Is clearly shown His mighty hand.
In every place is heard the call:
"The Lord of Hosts has made us all."

2 There lives a God! Though storms are sweeping
Across our pilgrim paths of life;
More bright the morn that ends the weeping
Through nights of elemental strife.
Wherever God does chose my way—
I follow Him without dismay.

3 There lives a God! When life is waning—
His love is near from dread to save;
My years are all of His ordaining,
He only taketh what He gave.
The grave shall not my end all be—
Thou livest, God, I live in Thee.

No. 22. God is in His Holy Temple.

(Psalm xi, 4.)

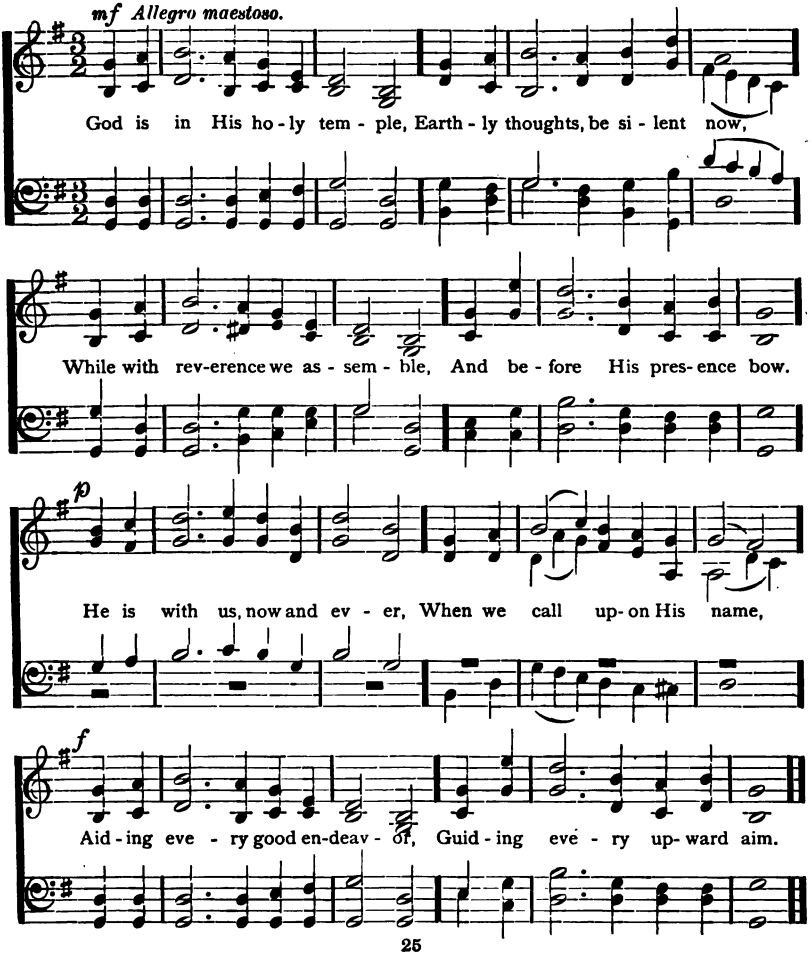


1 God is in His holy temple,
Earthly thoughts, be silent now,
While with reverence we assemble,
And before His presence bow.
He is with us, now and ever,
When we call upon His name,
Aiding every good endeavor,
Guiding every upward aim.

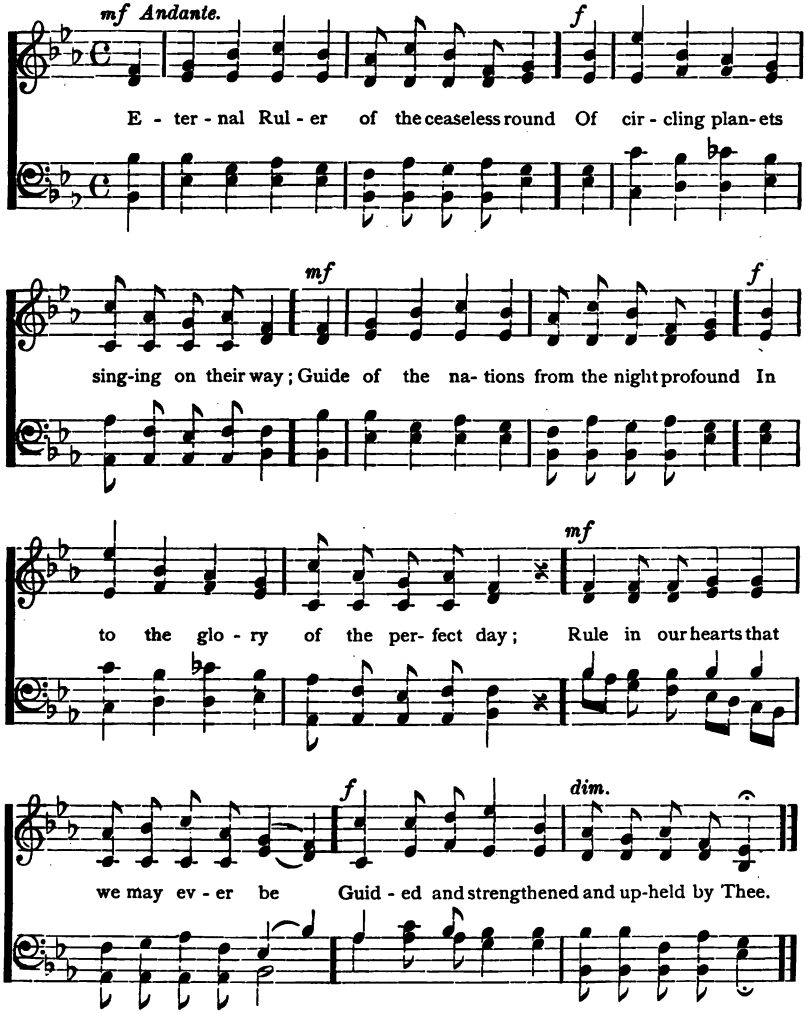
2 God is in His holy temple,
In the pure and holy mind;
In the reverent heart and simple;
In the soul from sense refined:
Banish then each base emotion,
Lift us up, O Lord, to Thee
Let our souls in pure devotion
Temples for Thy worship be.

No. 22. God is in His Holy Temple.

SECOND TUNE. (PSALM XL, 4.)



No. 23. In Unity With God and Man.



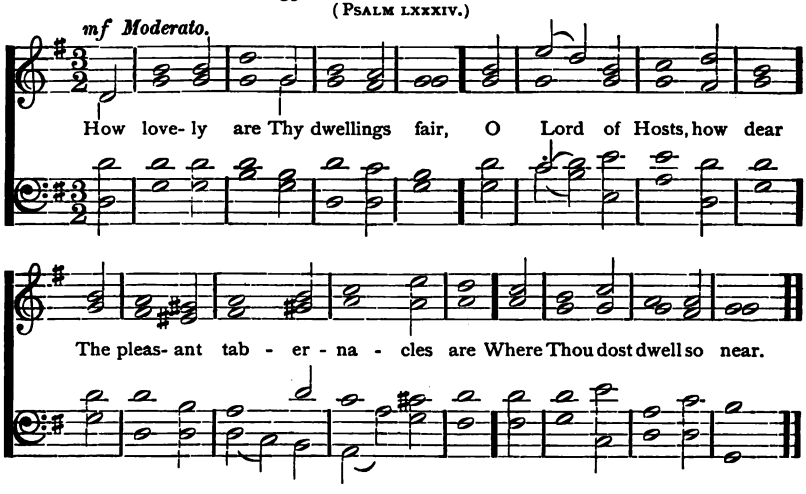
1 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
Of circling planets singing on their way;
Guide of the nations from the night profound
Into the glory of the perfect day;
Rule in our hearts that we may ever be
Guided and strengthened and upheld by Thee.

2 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes Thy children free
To follow truth and thus to follow Thee.

3 Oh, clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord!
Thy trusty shield, Thy word of love divine;
Our inspiration be Thy constant word,
We ask no victories that are not Thine;
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be,
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

No. 24. Yearning For God.

(Psalm lxxxiv.)



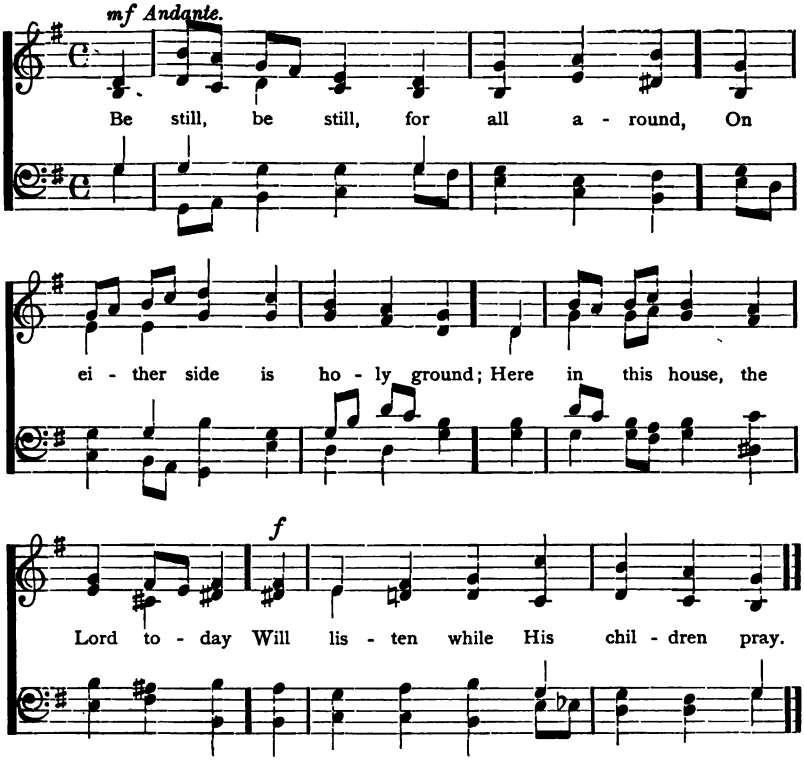
1 How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,
O Lord of Hosts, how dear
The pleasant tabernacles are.
Where Thou dost dwell so near.

2 My soul doth long, yea, even faint
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;
My heart and flesh are crying out,
O living God, for Thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
A house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Hath found a peaceful nest.

4 Blest all who dwell within Thy house;
They ever give Thee praise;
And blest the man whose strength Thou art,
Who faithful loves Thy ways.

No. 25. Holy Ground.



1 Be still! be still! for all around
On either hand is holy ground;
Here in this house, the Lord to-day
Will listen while his children pray.

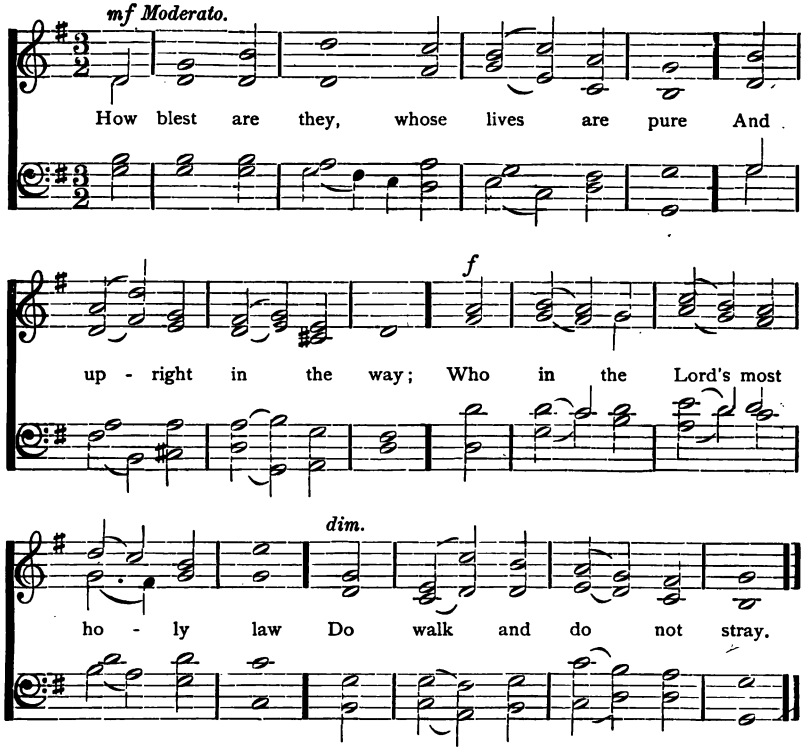
2 Thou tossed upon the waves of care,
In fear to sink with deep despair;
Here ask relief with heart sincere
And Thou shalt find that God is near.

3 If Thou hast dear ones far away,
In foreign lands, 'mid oceans' spray,
Now pray for them, and dry the tear,
And trust to God who listens here.

4 If thou art mourning o'er thy sin,
Deploring guilt that reigns within;
The God of peace does lend His ear
The troubled spirit meets Him here.

No. 26. How Blest are They.

(Psalm cxix.)



1 How blest are they, whose lives are pure
And upright in the way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
Do walk and do not stray.

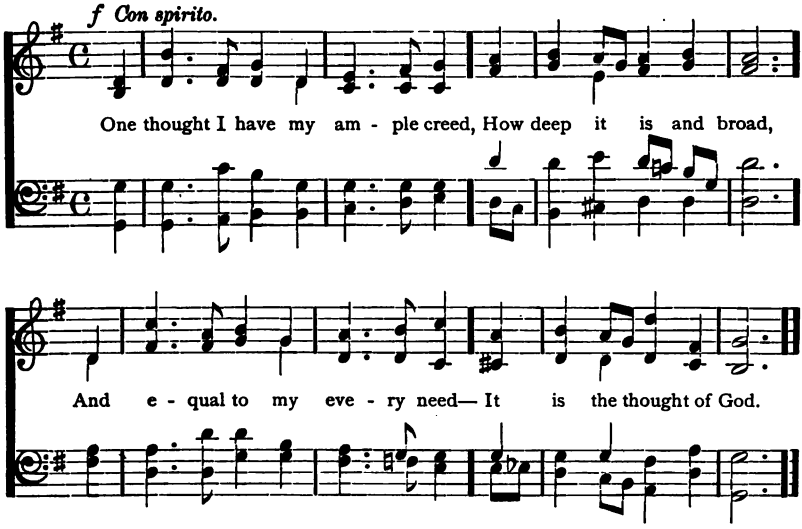
2 O blest are they, who to observe
His statutes are inclined,
And who do seek the living God
With all their heart and mind.

3 O that Thy statutes to observe
Thou wouldst my way direct;
Then shall I not be stained, when I
Thy precepts all respect.

4 Upon Thy statutes my delight
Shall constantly be set,
And by Thy grace I never will
Thy holy law forget.

No. 27. The Thought of God.

(Psalm lxxiv, 25.)



1 One thought I have my ample creed,
How deep it is and broad,
And equal to my every need—
It is the thought of God.

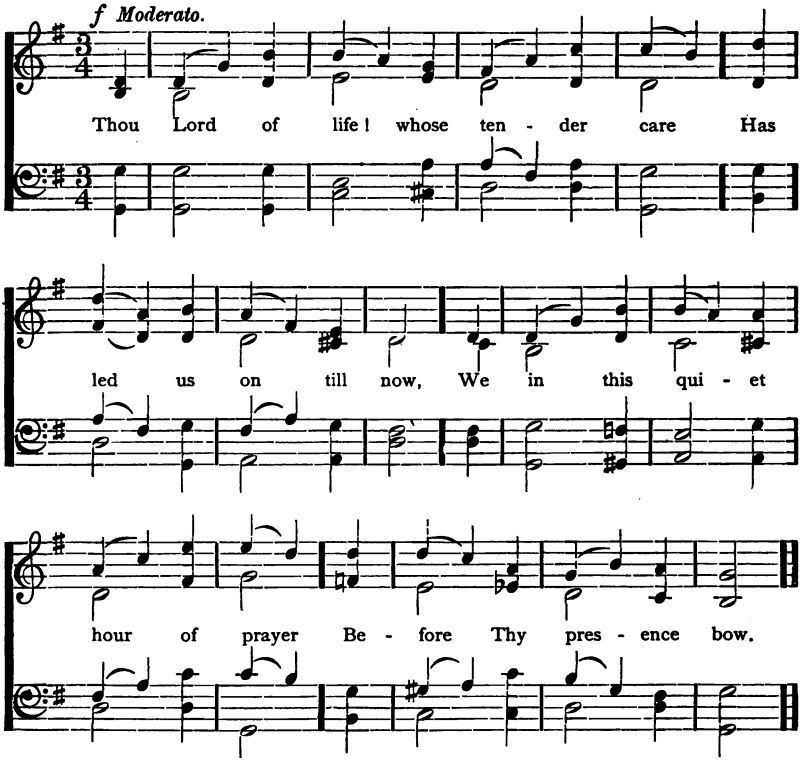
2 Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,
I feast at life's full board;
And rising in my inner skies
Shines forth the thought of God.

3 At night my gladness is my prayer;
I drop my daily load,
And every care is pillowed there
Upon the thought of God.

4 To this their sacred strength they owed
The martyr's path who trod;
The fountain of their patience flowed
From out their thought of God.

5 Be still the light upon my way,
My pilgrim staff and rod,
My rest by night, my strength by day
O blessed thought of God.

No. 28. Thou Lord of Life.

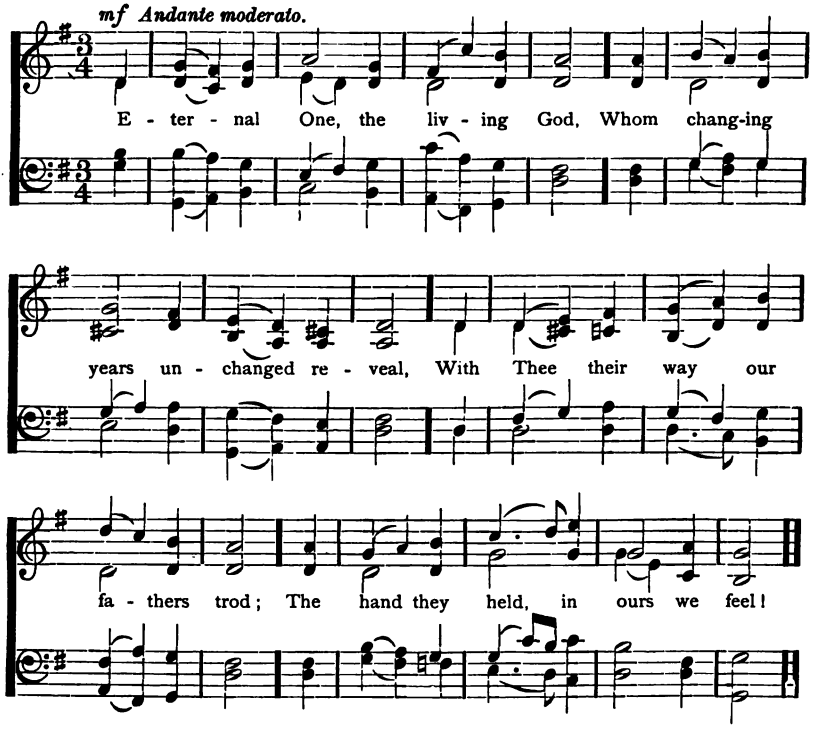


1 Thou Lord, of life! whose tender care
Has led us on till now,
We in this quiet hour of prayer
Before Thy presence bow.

2 Thou blessed God hast been our guide
Through life, our guard and friend·
O, still, on life's uncertain tide
Preserve us to the end.

3 To Thee our watchful praise we bring
For mercies day by day;
Lord, teach our hearts Thy love to sing,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

No. 29. Eternal One.



1 Eternal One, the living God,
Whom changing years unchanged reveal,
With Thee their way our fathers trod;
The hand they held, in ours we feel!

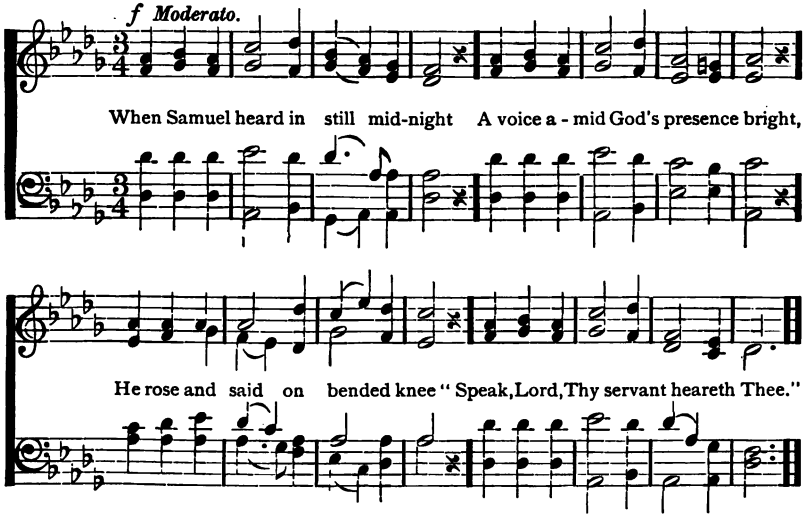
2 The same our trust, the same our need,
In sorrow's stress, in duty's hour;
We keep their faith, as well as creed,
That faith the fount of all our power.

3 We praise Thee for the growing light,
Th' advancing thought, the widening view,
The larger freedom, clearer sight,
As through the old unfolds the new.

4 With wider view, come higher goal!
With broader light, more good to see!
With freedom, truer self-control!
With knowledge, deeper reverence be!

5 Anew we pledge ourselves to Thee,
To follow where Thy truth shall lead,
That truth alone can make us free;
Who goes with God is safe indeed!

No. 30. Desire for Divine Wisdom.



1 When Samuel heard in still midnight
A voice amid God's presence bright,
He rose and said on bended knee
"Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth Thee."

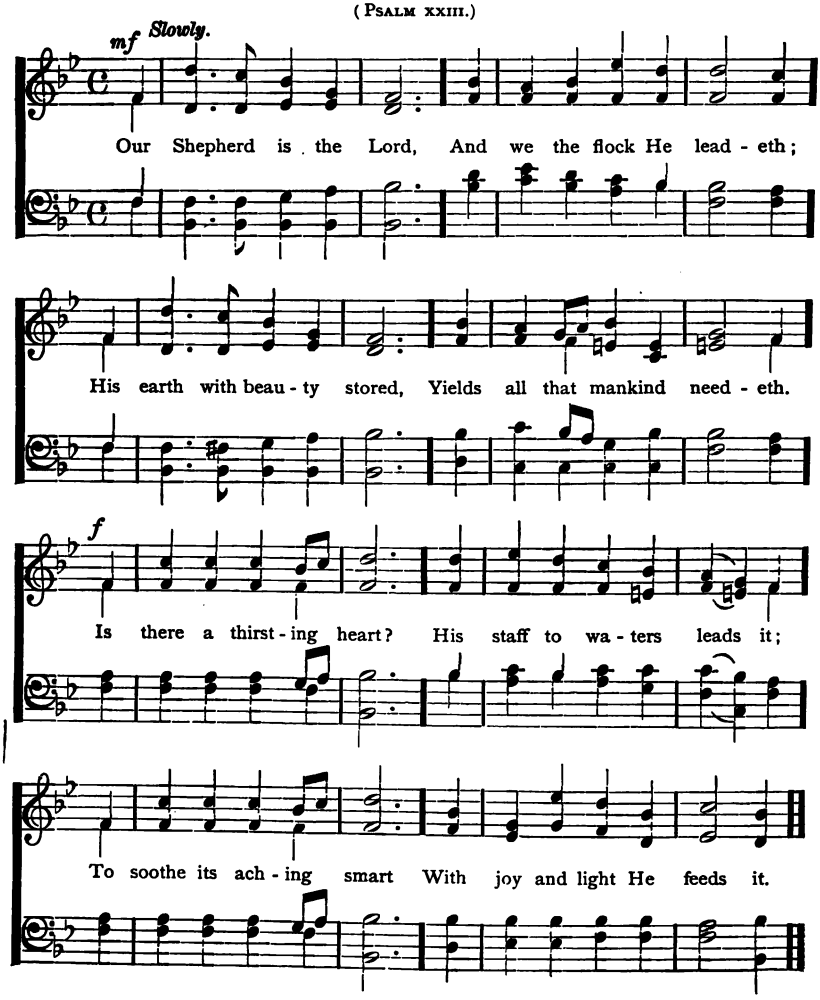
2 E'en such a voice I too may hear,
E'en such a light my soul may cheer;
For wisdom's words by God were given,
And reason is a ray of heaven.

3 Then will I feed this sacred fire.
For wisdom's precept still inquire;
Still pray from pride and folly free;
"Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth Thee."

4 His voice shall drown the hum of men
And echo from the deep again,
Where'er He is my prayer shall be;
"Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth Thee."

No. 31. Our Shepherd is the Lord.

(Psalm xxiii.)



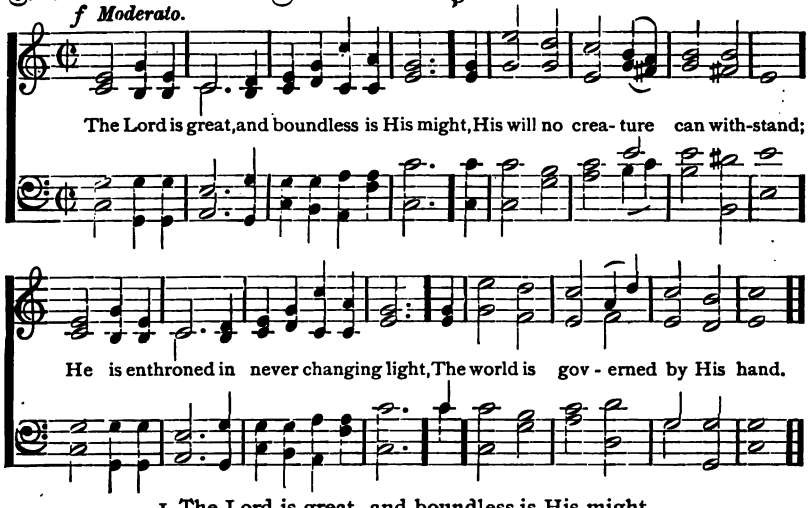
1 Our Shepherd is the Lord,
And we the flock He leadeth;
His earth with beauty stored,
Yields all that mankind needeth.
Is there a thirsting heart?
His staff to waters leads it;
To soothe its aching smart,
With joy and light he feeds it.

Our Shepherd is the Lord.

2 Through night of death and fear
We pass without dismay,
His light refulgent shines
To guard us on our way;
His arm grants victory,
Dispenses joy and bliss,
And trusting in His help
We cannot step amiss.

3 Thus happy is our lot
Within this earthly sphere,
While heaven's blessings smile
In richness far and near.
God decks our life with gifts
Of His abundant grace,
Until eternal rest
Completes our pilgrim race.

No. 32. Divine Omnipotence.

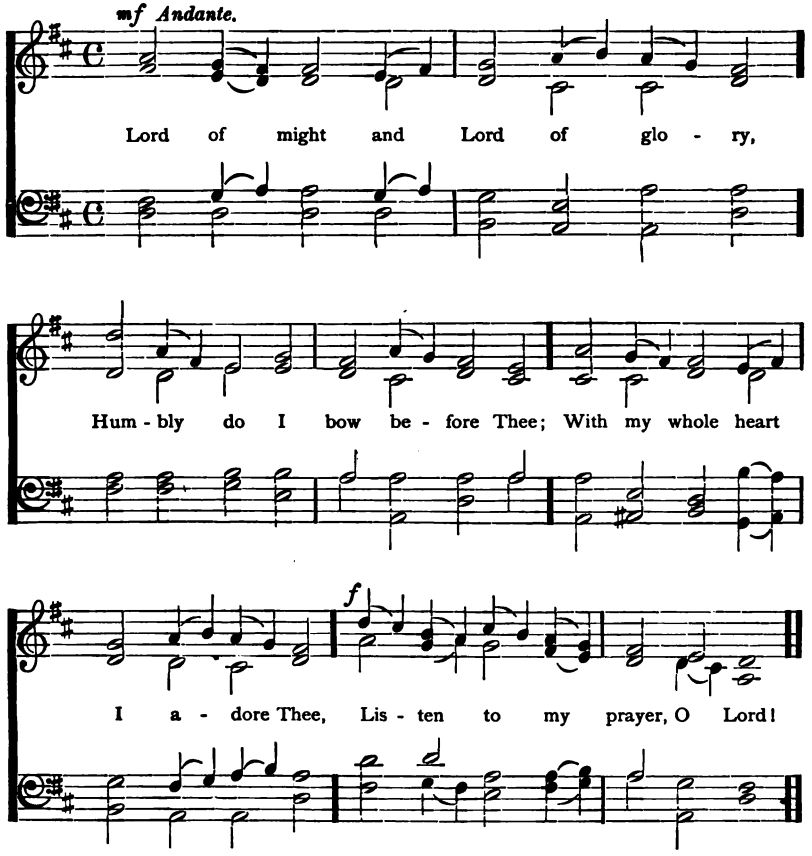


1 The Lord is great, and boundless is His might,
His will no creature can withstand;
He is enthroned in never changing light,
The world is governed by His hand.

2 The Lord is kind, proclaims each morning's beam,
A ray of love from heaven shed;
The Lord is love, declares the blossom's gleam,
By quickening, glowing dew-drops fed.

3 The Lord is wise, the starry skies declare
Where everlasting order reigns!
Why, then, should I in darkest hour despair?
His guardian hand for aye remains.

No. 33. For Direction.



1 Lord of might and Lord of glory,
Humbly do I bow before Thee;
With my whole heart I adore Thee,
Listen to my prayer, O Lord!

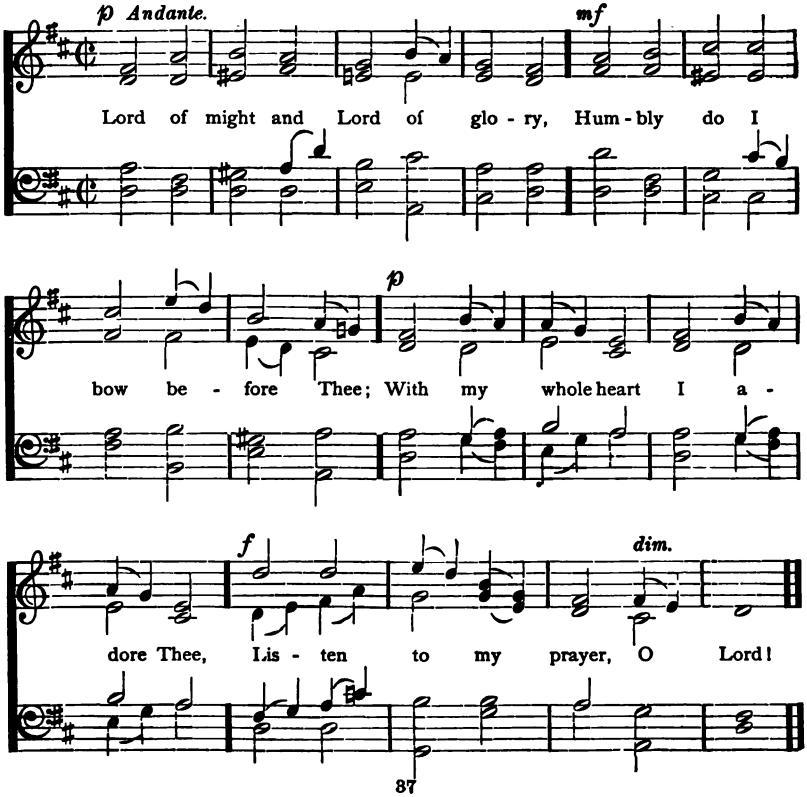
2 Passions proud and fierce have ruled me,
Fancies light and vain have fooled me,
But Thy training stern hath schooled me;
Take me for Thy child, O Lord!

3 In the deed that no man knoweth,
Where no praiseful trumpet bloweth,
Where he may not reap who soweth,
Let my heart serve Thee, O Lord!

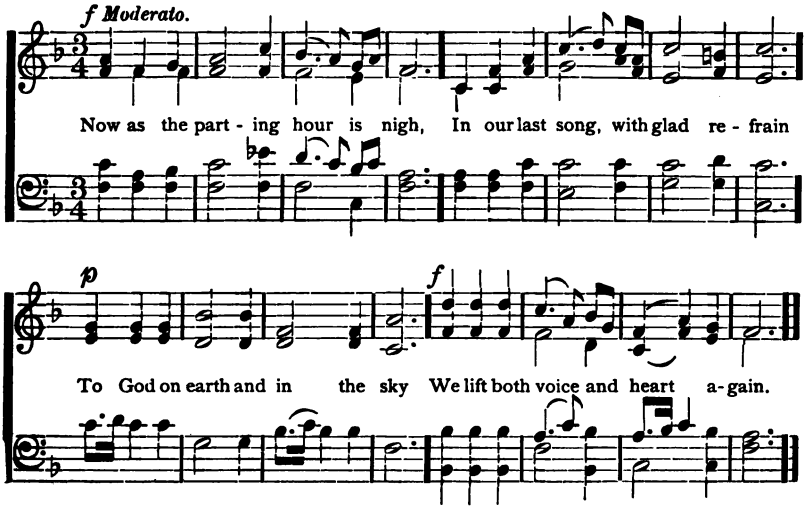
4 In the work that no gold payeth,
Where he speedeth best who prayeth,
Doeth most who little sayeth,
Let me work Thy will, O Lord!

No. 33. For Direction.

SECOND TUNE.



No. 34. Before Parting.



1 Now as the parting hour is nigh,
In our last song, with glad refrain
To God on earth and in the sky
We lift both voice and heart again.

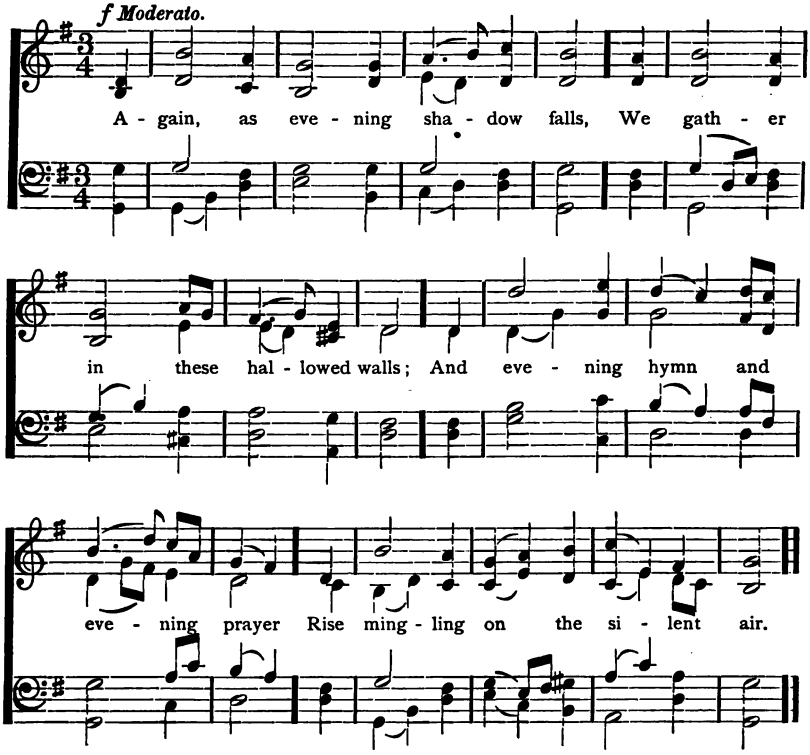
2 Soon may that blessed morn arise,
When o'er the earth from East to West,
Thy light shall flood the earth, the skies,
And all mankind in Thee be blest.

No. 35. Before Parting.

1 To God whose mercies never end,
Our overflowing thanks we pour:
Whose light and truth through earth extend,
Whose goodness is forevermore.

2 Then let our hearts and lips unite
To chant our thanks in choral lays,
As we in gratitude recite
O Lord, Thy everlasting praise.

No. 36. Evening.



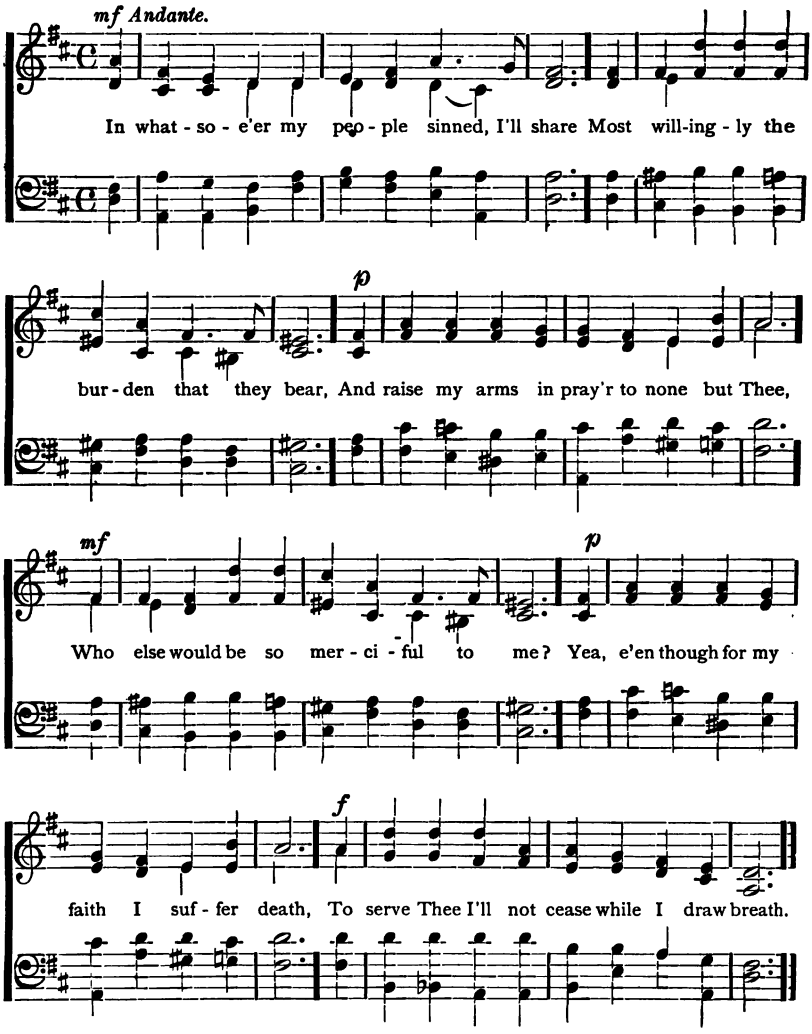
1 Again, as evening shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls:
And evening hymn and evening prayer
Rise mingling on the silent air.

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care!

3 O God, our light! to Thee we bow,
Within all shadows standest Thou:
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at Thy shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer forever dwell.

No. 37. The Jew's Prayer.

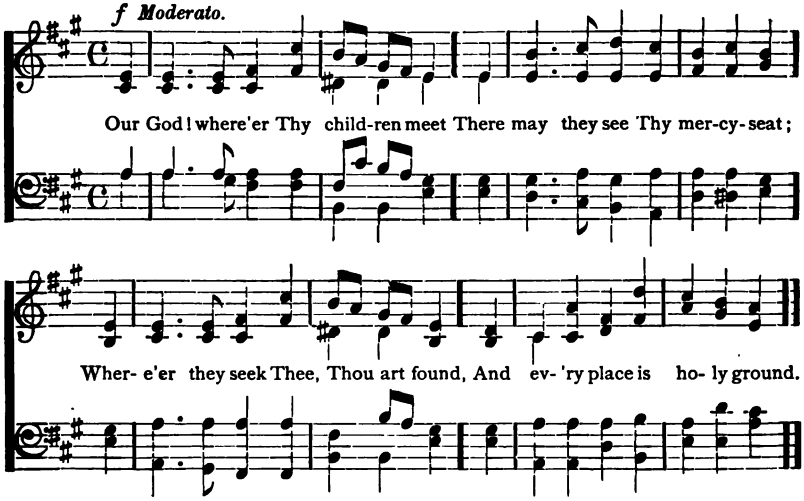


1 In whatsoe'er my people sinned I'll share
Most willingly the burden that they bear,
And raise my arms in prayer to none but Thee,
Who else would be so merciful to me?
Yea, e'en though for my faith I suffer death,
To serve Thee I'll not cease while I draw breath.

2 Oh, give me strength to hold to Thee for aye!
To let me touch Thy garment's hem, I pray;
And though Thy dreaded judgments may draw near,
Submissive to Thy will, I have no fear.
I'll keep Thy covenant unbroken, Lord,
Most dear and precious is to me Thy word.

3 Thou who so high hast raised me by Thy love,
My eyes look upward to Thy realms above;
Thou art my strength, on Thee will I rely,
And serve Thee till the moment that I die;
Thy service I have made my chosen part.
O God! instil Thy grace into my heart.

No. 38. The World, God's Temple.

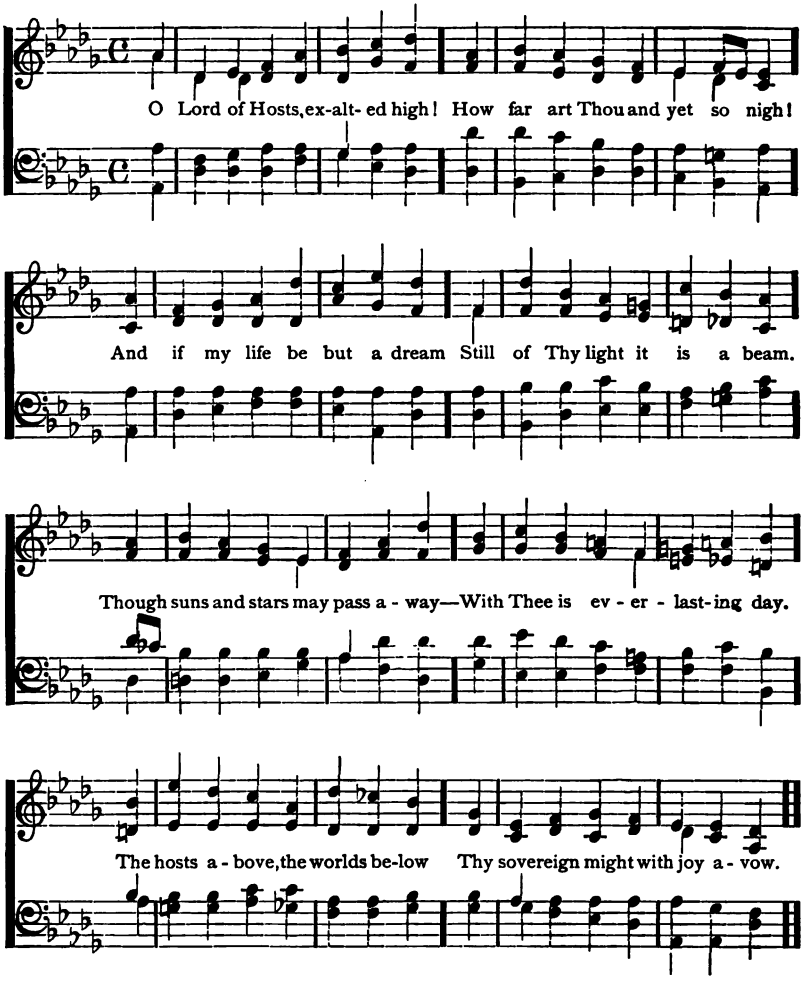


1 Our God! where'er Thy children meet
There may they see Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is holy ground.

2 For Thou within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee, where they come,
And going take to Thee their home.

3 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

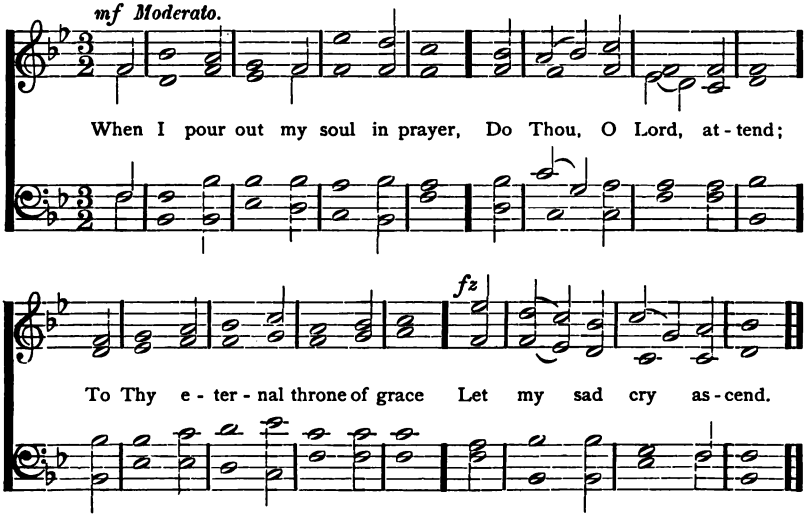
No. 39. Supplication.



1 O Lord of Hosts, exalted high!
How far art Thou and yet so nigh!
And if my life be but a dream
Still of Thy light it is a beam.
Though suns and stars may pass away—
With Thee is everlasting day.
The hosts above, the worlds below
Thy sovereign might with joy avow.

2 And should not I sound forth Thy praise,
Since I Thy handiwork can trace?
Should I not glorify Thy name,
So clearly writ in signs of flame?
And if I stammer what I feel
And overawed before Thee kneel—
Yet will my song not rise in vain
Heart-offering wilt Thou not disdain.

No. 40. Prayer.



1 When I pour out my soul in prayer,
Do Thou, O Lord, attend;
To thy eternal throne of grace
Let my sad cry ascend.

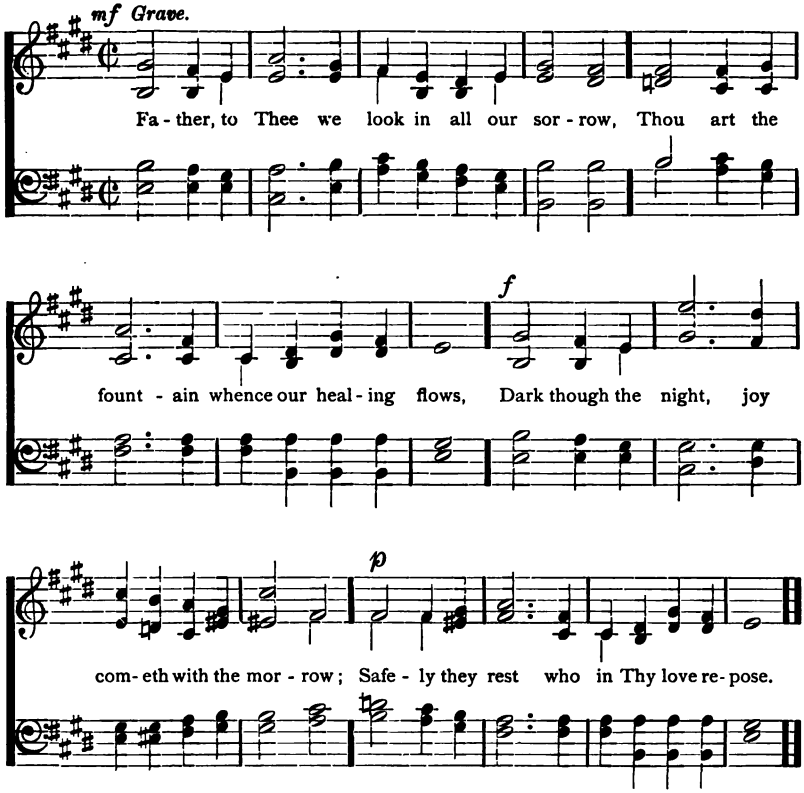
2 Oh, hide not Thou Thy gracious face
In times of deep distress;
Incline Thine ear, and, when I call,
My sorrows soon redress.

3 My days, just hastening to their end,
Are like an evening shade;
My vigor does like withered grass,
With waning lustre fade.

4 But Thine eternal state, O Lord,
No length of time shall waste;
The memory of Thy wondrous works
From age to age shall last.

No. 41. Father, to Thee we Look.

(Psalm xxx.)



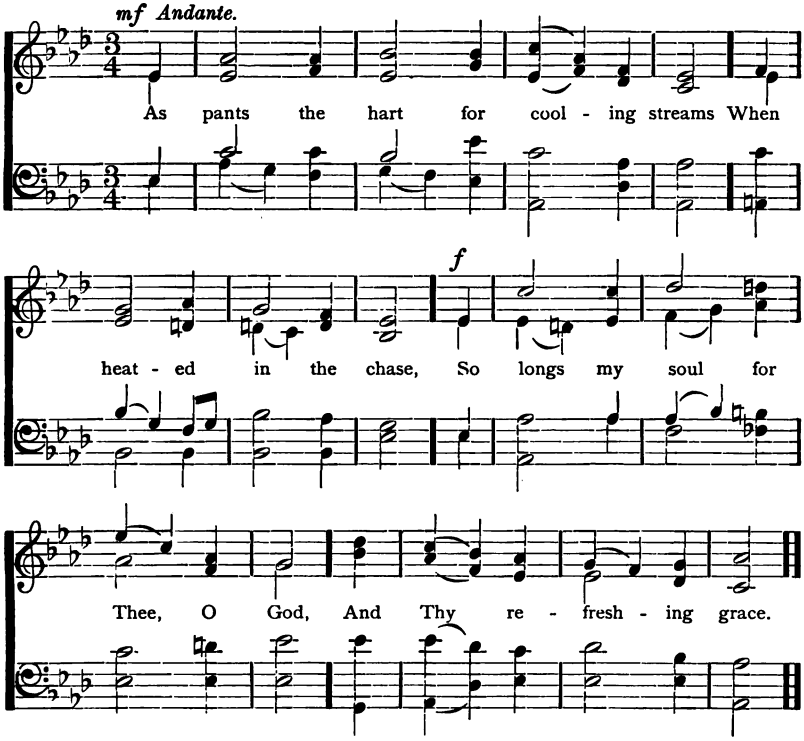
1 Father, to Thee we look in all our sorrow,
Thou art the fountain whence our healing flows,
Dark though the night, joy cometh with the morrow;
Safely they rest who in Thy love repose.

2 Naught shall affright us on Thy goodness leaning,
Low in the heart faith singeth still her song;
Chastened by pains we learn life's deeper meaning,
And in our weakness Thou dost make us strong.

3 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows!
Be not cast down, disquieted in vain;
Yet shalt thou praise Him when these darkened furrows,
Where now he plougheth, wave with golden grain.

No. 42. As Pants the Hart.

(PSALM XLII.)



1 As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul for Thee, O God,
And Thy refreshing grace.

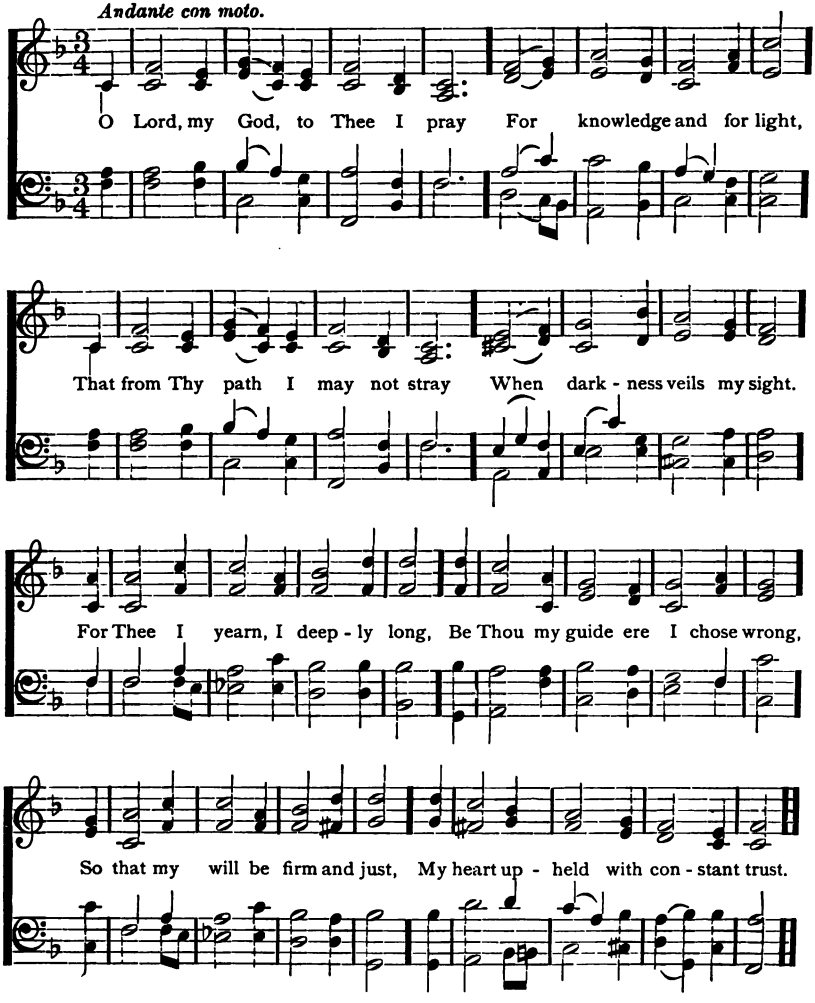
2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsting soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thy majesty divine!

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God who will employ
His aid for Thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul,
Hope still and Thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is Thy Lord,
Thy health's eternal spring.

No. 43. The Path of Life.

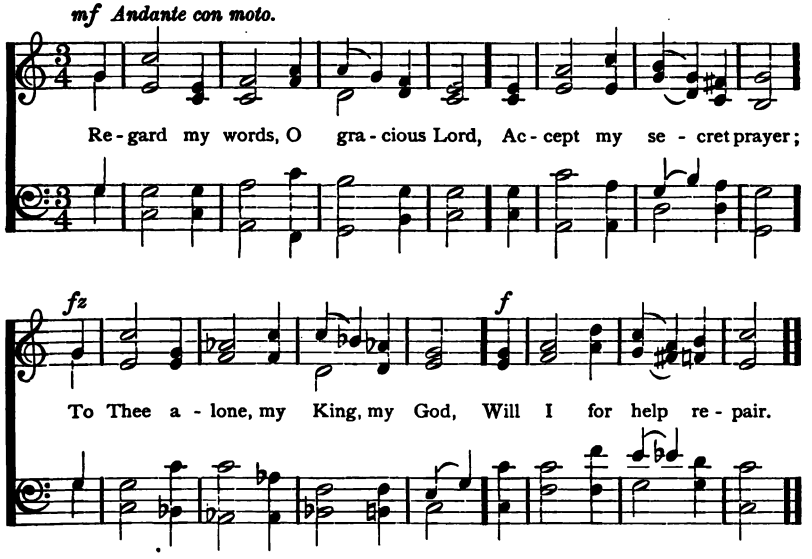
Andante con moto.



1 O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray
For knowledge and for light,
That from Thy path I may not stray
When darkness veils my sight.
For Thee I yearn, I deeply long,
Be Thou my guide ere I chose wrong,
So that my will be firm and just,
My heart upheld with constant trust.

2 O shed Thy light into my soul
That I may understand
To reach my being's happy goal
Directed by Thy hand.
Each duty be my soul's delight,
My courage true to do the right
In weal and woe, in joy and pain,
May faith and hope my heart sustain.

No. 44. Regard my Words.



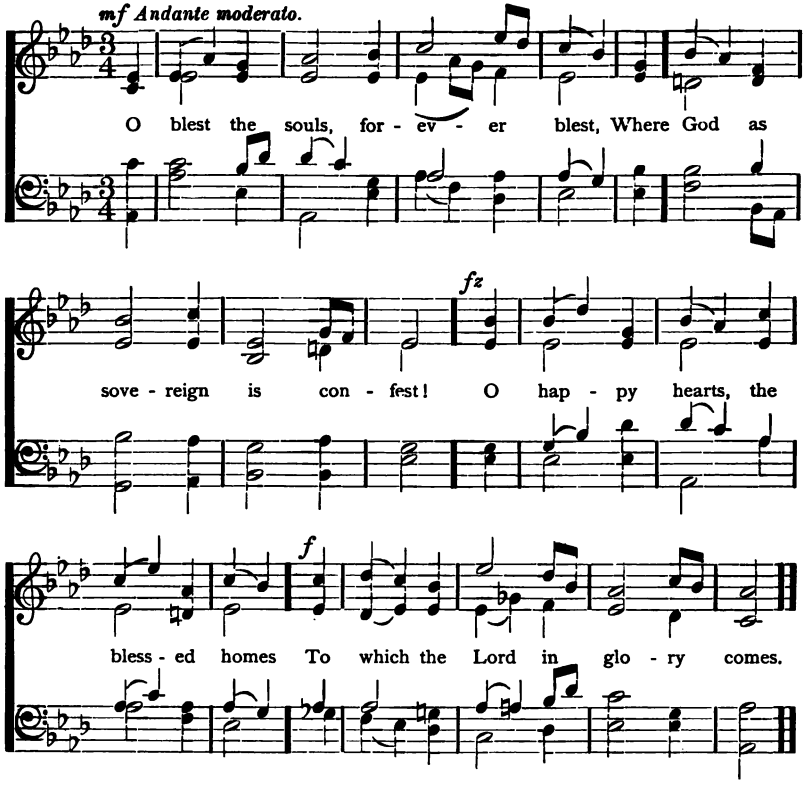
1 Regard my words, O gracious Lord,
Accept my secret prayer;
To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And, with the dawning day,
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

3 To righteous men, the righteous Lord
His blessings will extend:
And in His love, His pious sons
As with a shield defend.

No. 45. The King of Glory.

(Psalm xxiv 7–10.)

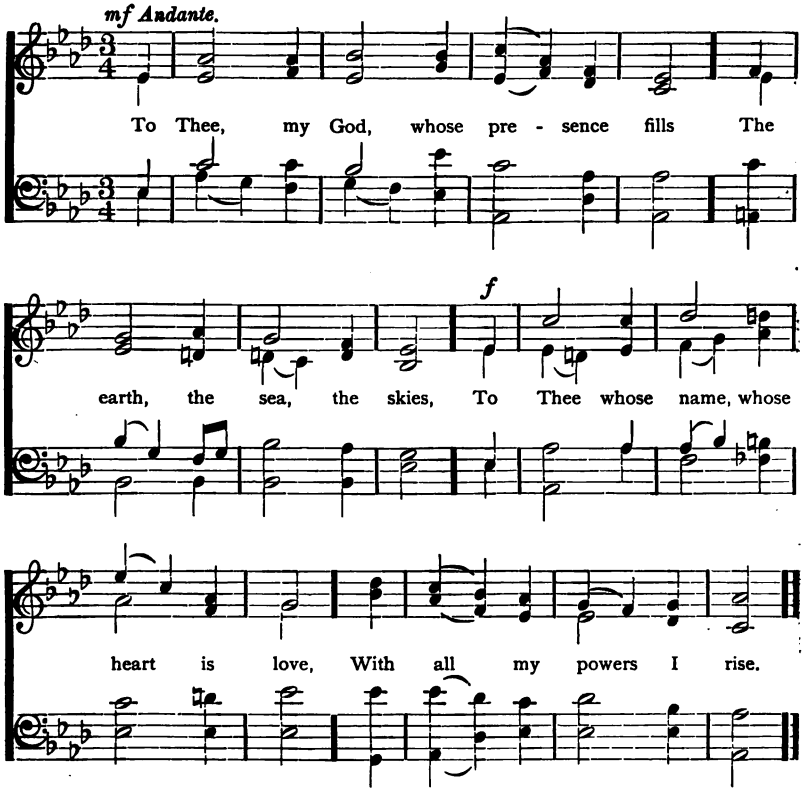


1 O blest the souls, forever blest,
Where God as sovereign is confest!
O happy hearts, the blessed homes
To which the King in glory comes.

2 Ope wide Thy portals, O my heart!
Be thou a temple set apart;
So shall Thy Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.

3 Deliv'rer, come! we open wide
Our hearts to thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let all Thy sacred presence feel;
O King of souls! Thyself reveal.

No. 46. Prayer in Grief.

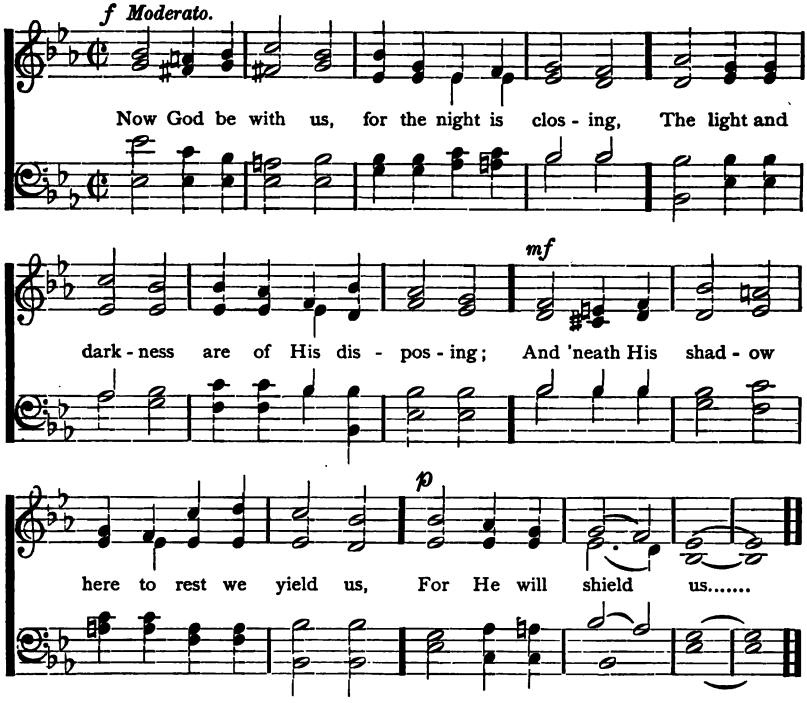


1 To Thee, my God, whose presence fills
The earth, the sea, the skies,
To Thee, whose name, whose heart is love.
With all my powers I rise.

2 To Thee, my God, alone I look,
In Thee alone confide;
Thou never dost forsake a soul
That on Thy grace relied.

3 Though oft Thy ways are wrapt in clouds,
Mysterious and unknown,
Truth, righteousness and mercy stand
As pillars of Thy throne.

No. 47. Prayer for the Night.



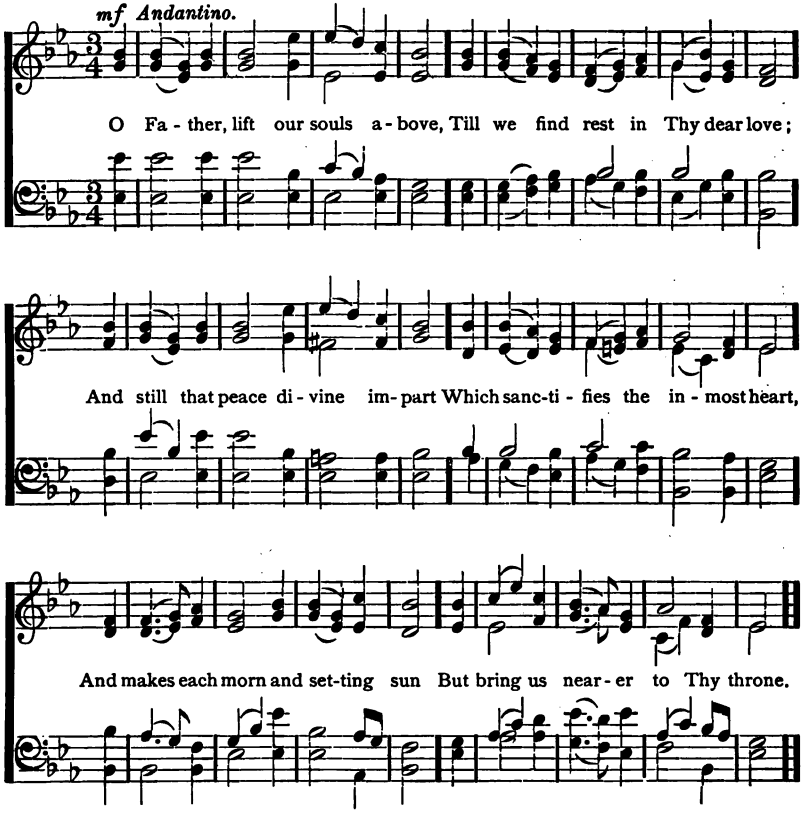
1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing,
The light and darkness are of His disposing;
And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
For He will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and passions flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us,
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thy mercy send us.

3 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All sick and mourners, we to Thee commend them;
Do Thou, befriend them.

4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
But Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
Keep us in life; forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

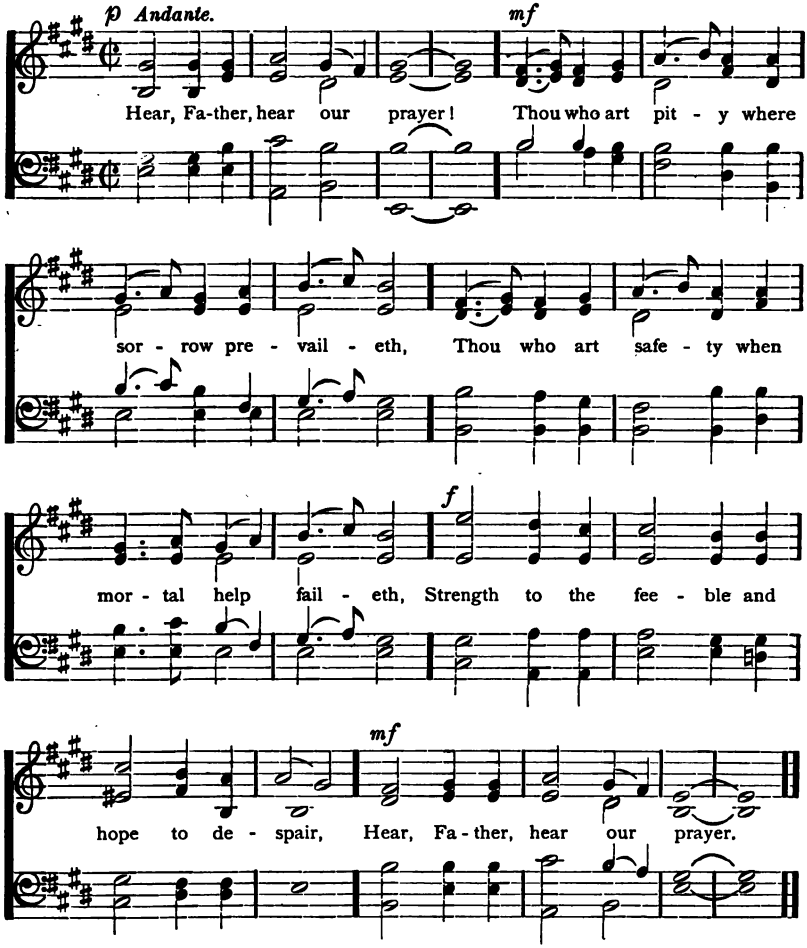
No. 48. The Peace of God.



1 O Father, lift our souls above,
Till we find rest in Thy dear love;
And still that peace divine impart
Which sanctifies the inmost heart,
And makes each morn and setting sun
But bring us nearer to Thy throne.

2 Help us with man in peace to live,
Our brother's wrong in love forgive,
And day and night temptation flee,
Through strength which comes alone from Thee,
Thus will our spirits find their rest,
In Thy deep peace, forever blest.

No. 49. Hear, Father.



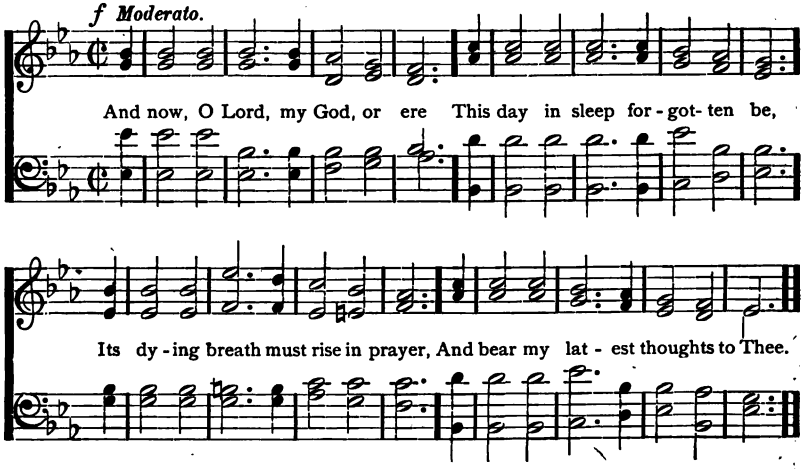
1 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!
Thou who art pity where sorrow prevaileth,
Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth,
Strength to the feeble and hope to despair,
Hear, Father, hear our prayer!

2 Hear, Father, hear our prayer!
Wandering alone in the land of the stranger,
Be with all travelers in sickness and danger,
Guard Thou their path, guide their feet from the snare,
Hear, Father, hear our prayer!

3 Hear Thou the poor that cry !
Help us to help them and lighten their sorrow,
Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow;
They are Thy children; their trust is on high,
Hear Thou the poor that cry !

4 Dry Thou the mourner's tear!
Bind up the wounds of time-hallowed affection ;
Grant to the widow and orphan protection;
Be in their trouble a friend ever near;
Dry Thou the mourner's tear!

No. 50. Evening Sacrifice.



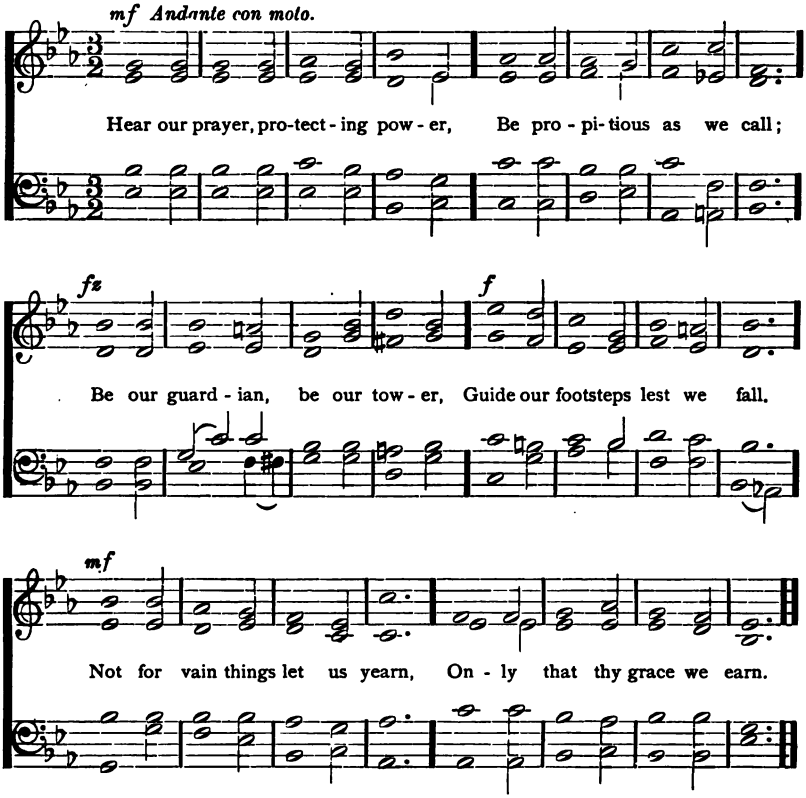
1 And now, O Lord, my God, or ere
This day in sleep forgotten be,
Its dying breath must rise in prayer,
And bear my latest thoughts to Thee.

2 The loved ones, those I hold so dear,
Be pleased, O Lord, to guard and keep ;
To all their hearts this night draw near,
And tend and bless them while they sleep.

3 On eyes that weep, on hearts that bleed,
May all Thy richest blessing fall ;
I ask Thy help for all who need,
And asking this I pray for all.

4 And if to morn in safety brought,
Grant that sweet breathings pure and true,
May rest on each awakening thought,
As on fresh flowers the early dew.

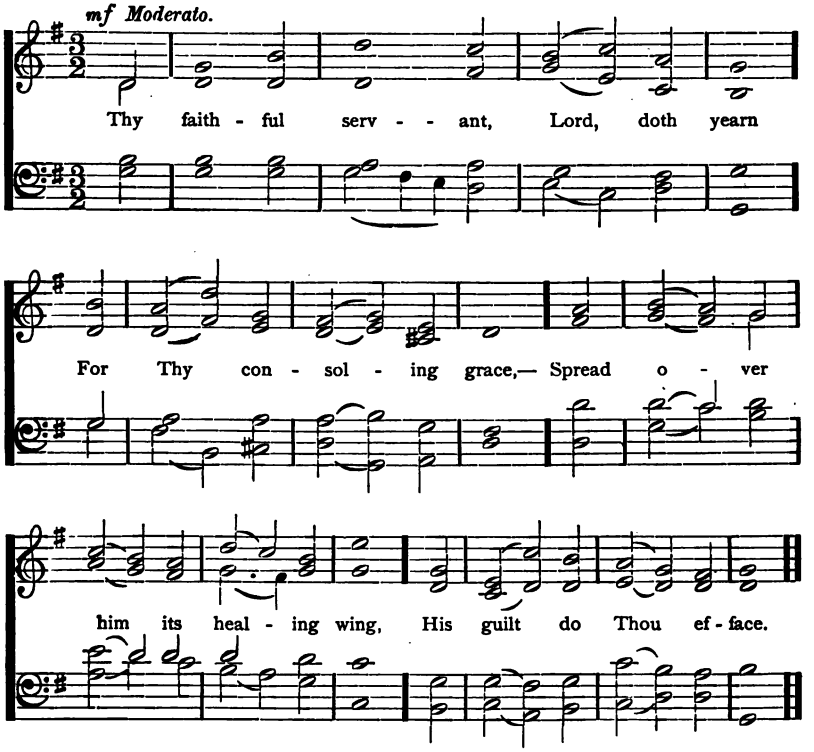
No. 51. Hear Our Prayer.



1 Hear our prayer, protecting power,
Be propitious as we call;
Be our guardian, be our tower,
Guide our footsteps lest we fall.
Not for vain things let us yearn,
Only that thy grace we earn.

2 Father, bend our inclinations,
That to Thee we may be true;
And in concord with all nations
Still and glad our way pursue,
Till Thy praise from every part
Rise to Thee as from one heart.

No. 52. The Way of Peace.



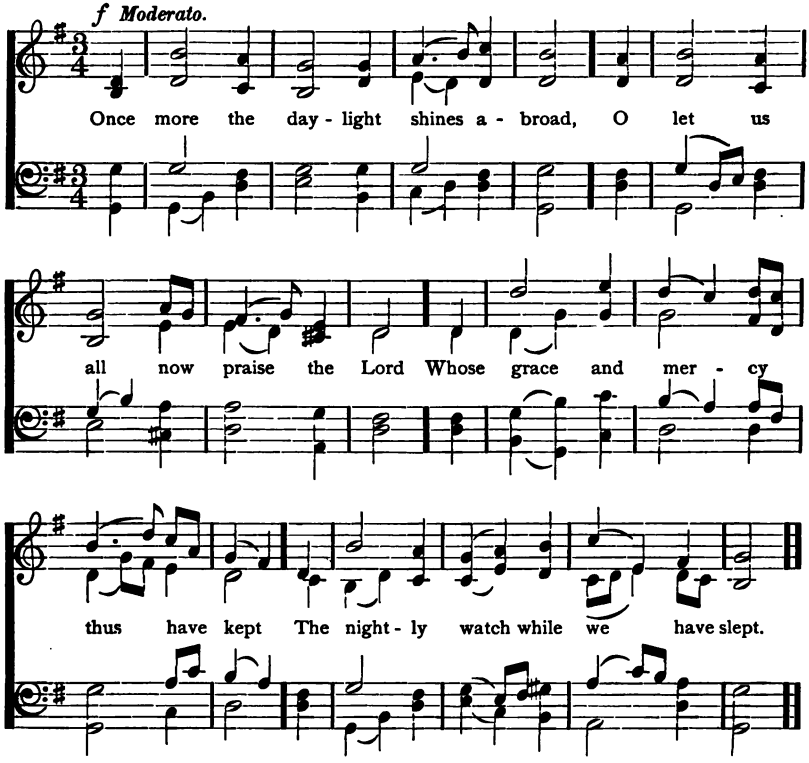
1 Thy faithful servant, Lord, doth yearn
For Thy consoling grace,—
Spread over him its healing wing,
His guilt do Thou efface.

2 Were not Thy word: Turn back from sin
And I will turn to Thee,—
I, like a helmsman in the storm,
Would, helpless, face the sea.

3 To Thy despondent servant show
The path of penitence;
He striveth painfully for words
To tell, how he repents.

4 Oh, let my penitence to-day
My own soul's surety be;
Contrite I vow to serve Thee well;
Be merciful to me!

No. 53. Morning Invocation.



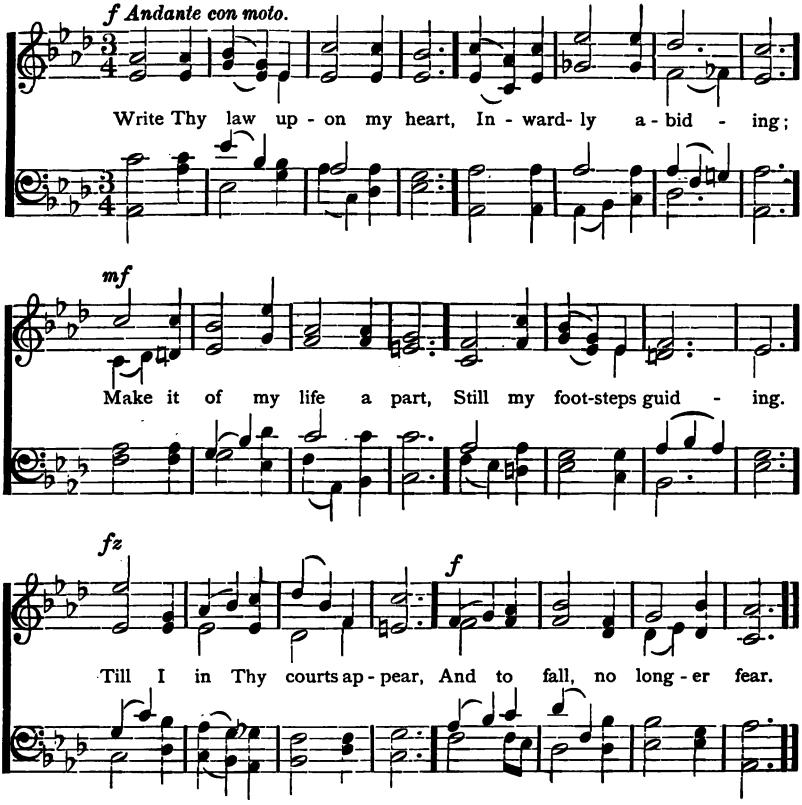
1 Once more the daylight shines abroad,
Oh, let us all now praise the Lord
Whose grace and mercy thus have kept
The nightly watch while we have slept.

2 To Him let us together pray
With all our heart and soul to-day,
That He shall keep us in His love
And all our guilt and sin remove.

3 Eternal God! our loving friend,
Whose deep compassion has no end,
Oh, send Thy light our way before
And be our guardian evermore.

4 We offer up ourselves to Thee,
That heart and word and deed may be
In all things guided by Thy mind,
And in Thine eyes acceptance find.

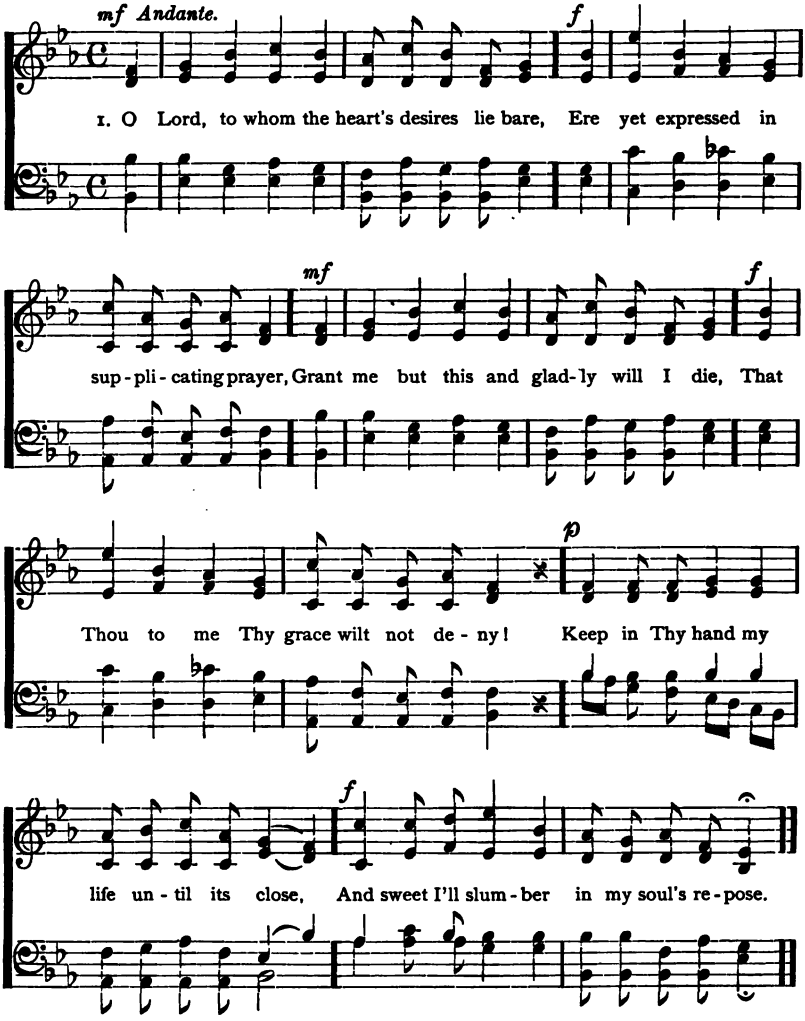
No. 54. Invocation.



1 Write Thy law upon my heart,
Inwardly abiding;
Make it of my life a part,
Still my footsteps guiding.
Till I in Thy courts appear,
And to fall, no longer fear.

2 Pour Thy life into my soul
Which, with strong awaking,
Urges onward to the goal
Till that day is breaking,
When to will, to do, to see
One unbroken bliss shall be.

No. 55. For Spiritual Strength.

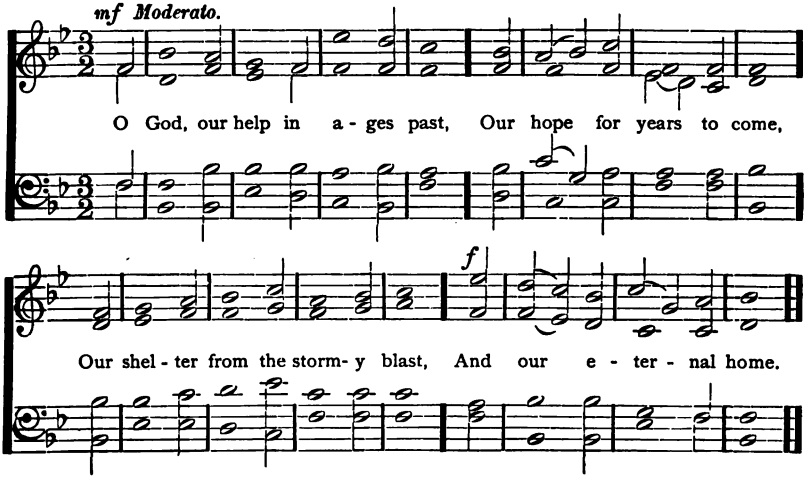


1 O Lord, to whom the heart's desires lie bare,
Ere yet expressed in supplicating prayer,
Grant me but this and gladly will I die,
That Thou to me Thy grace wilt not deny!
Keep in Thy hand my life until its close,
And sweet I'll slumber in my soul's repose.

2 Swayed by the impetus of youth till now,
When may my conscience its own strength avow?
The worldliness that dwells within my heart
Has kept me from my longed-for goal apart,
How can I, living, truly love the Lord,
I, slave of passion and of sin abhorred?

3 'Tis death in life Thy standard to desert,
'Tis life in death Thy power to assert.
Yet passeth me, how I Thy grace shall gain,
How prove my faith, Thy service how attain?
Lead me, O Lord, upon Thy tranquil way,
Deliver me from folly's tempting sway.

No. 56. God, Our Help.



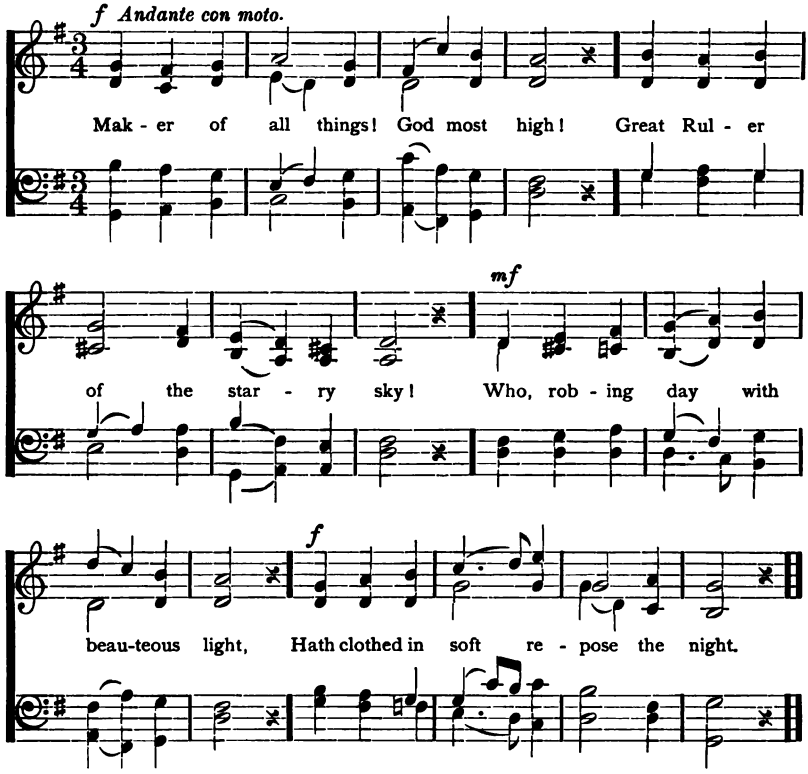
1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy children dwell secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

4 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

No. 57. The Parting Day.



1 Maker of all things! God most high!
Great Ruler of the starry sky!
Who, robing day with beauteous light,
Hath clothed in soft repose the night.

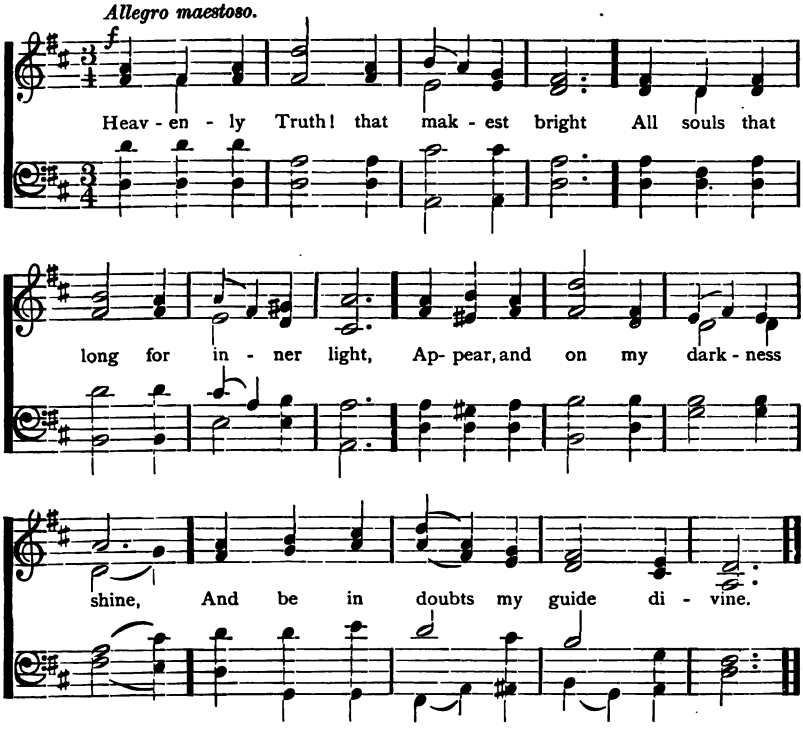
2 That sleep may wearied limbs restore,
And fit for toil and use once more;
May gently soothe the careworn breast,
And lull our anxious griefs to rest.

3 We thank Thee for the day that's gone,
We pray Thee, now the night comes on:
To Thee our rapt affections soar,
And Thee our chastened souls adore.

4 And while the parting beams of day
In evenings shadow fade away;
Let faith no 'wildering darkness know,
But night with Thy effulgence glow.

5 O sleepless ever keep the mind!
But guilt in lasting slumber bind!
From every evil passion free,
O may our hearts repose in Thee!

No. 58. Spirit of Truth.



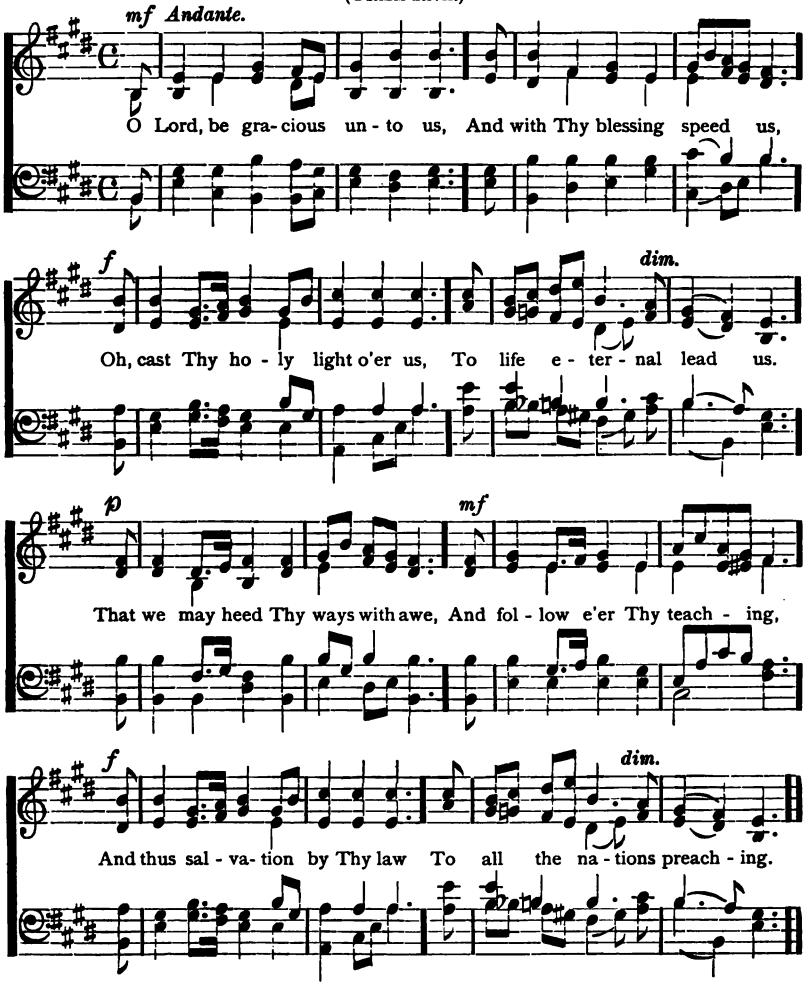
1 Heavenly truth, that makest bright
All souls that long for inner light,
Appear, and on my darkness shine,
And be in doubts my guide divine.

2 Heavenly Power! Thy might does dwell
Full in the souls that love God well!
Unto this fainting heart draw near
And save my trembling heart from fear.

3 Heavenly joy, that makest glad
Each broken heart and spirit sad—
Pour on this mourning soul Thy cheer
Give me Thy healing word to hear!

No. 59. O Lord, Be Gracious.

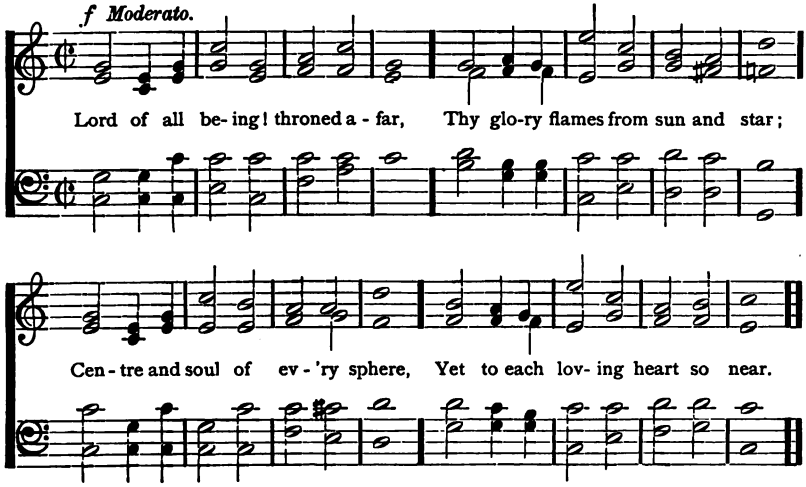
(Psalm lxvii.)



1 O Lord, be gracious unto us,
And with Thy blessing speed us,
Oh, cast Thy holy light o'er us,
To life eternal lead us.
That we may heed Thy ways with awe,
And follow e'er Thy teaching,
And thus salvation by Thy law,
To all the nations preaching.

2 All nations shall, O Lord, confess
Thy never-ending glory,
Acknowledging Thy righteousness,
With joy appear before Thee.
Yea, righteously Thou governest
And judgest every nation,
Let us fore'er securely rest,
O Lord, in Thy salvation.

No. 60. Living Altars.



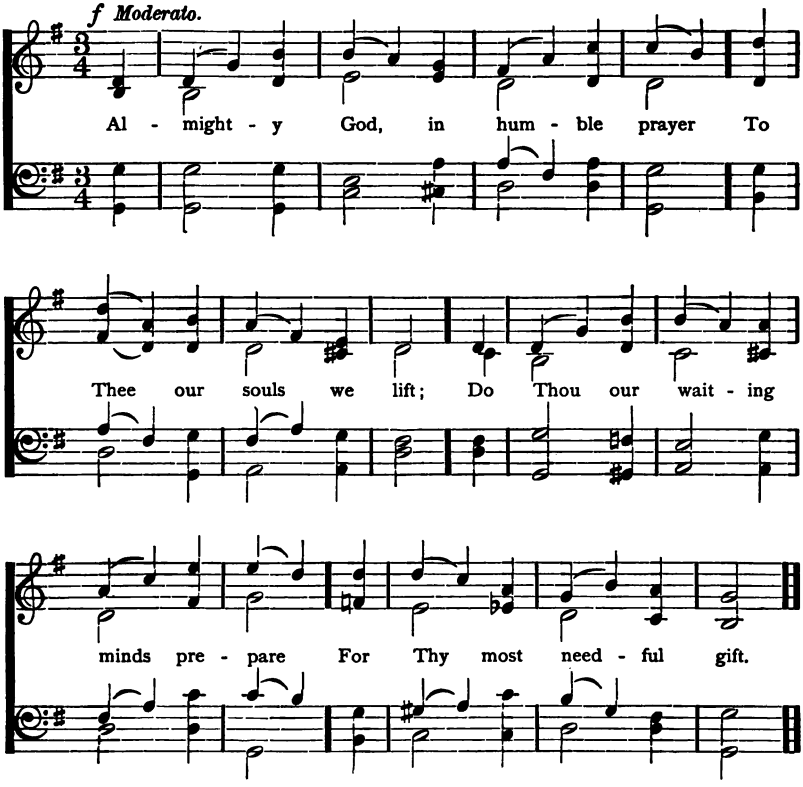
1 Lord of all being! throned afar
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart so near.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our paths the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blessing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

4 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heav'nly flame.

No. 61 Prayer for Wisdom.



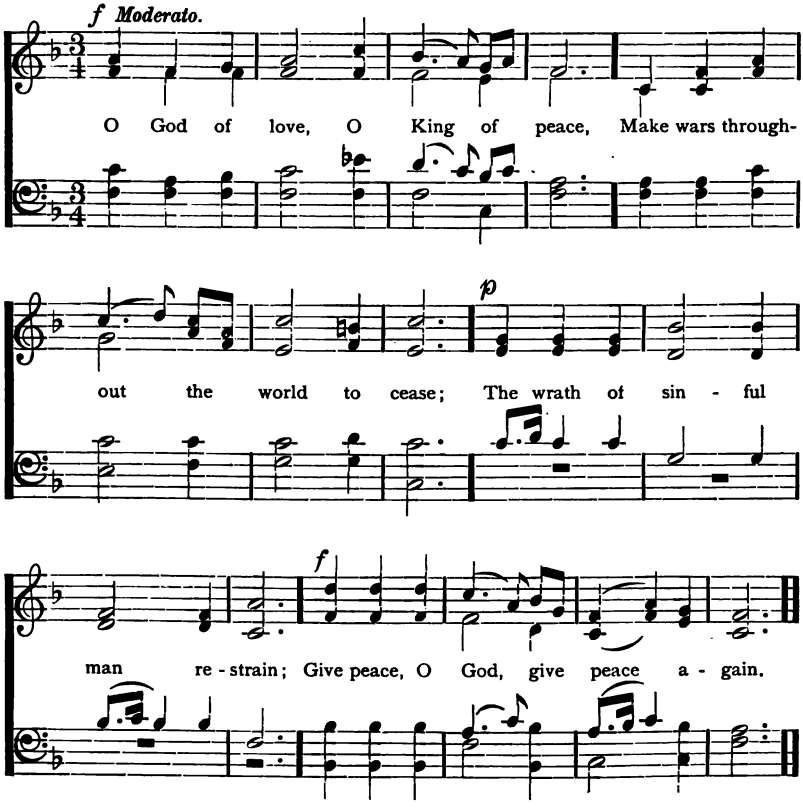
1 Almighty God, in humble prayer
To Thee our souls we lift;
Do Thou our waiting minds prepare
For Thy most needful gift.

2 We ask, that if Thou grantest wealth
Our alms may richly flow,
And that we may, in years of health
Good works in plenty sow.

3 We ask not honors, which the hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp or power
Lest we should go astray.

4 We ask for wisdom; Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give.

No. 62. Prayer for Peace.



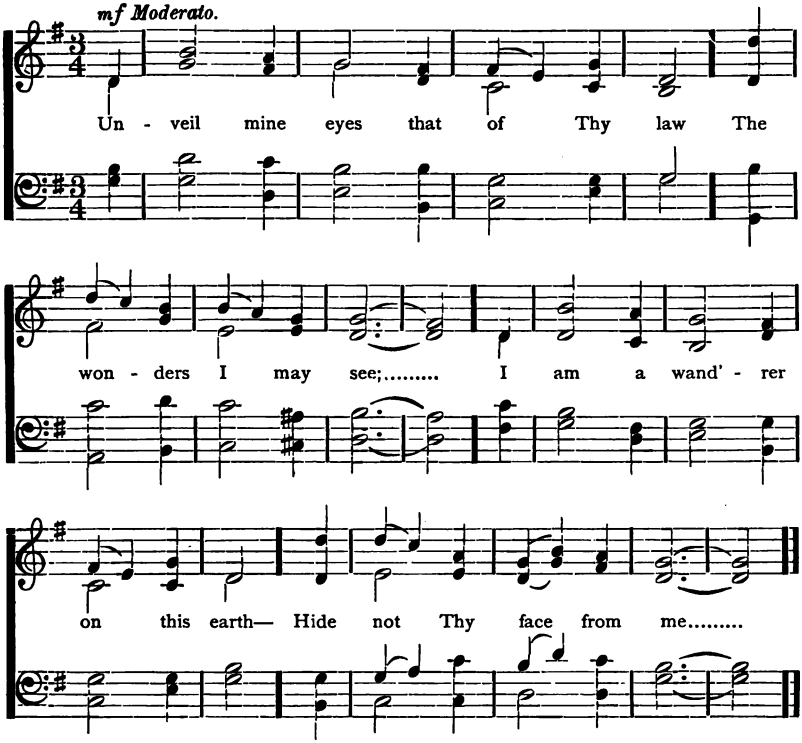
1 O God of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 Whom shall we trust, but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

No. 63. The Law of God.

(Psalm cxix.)



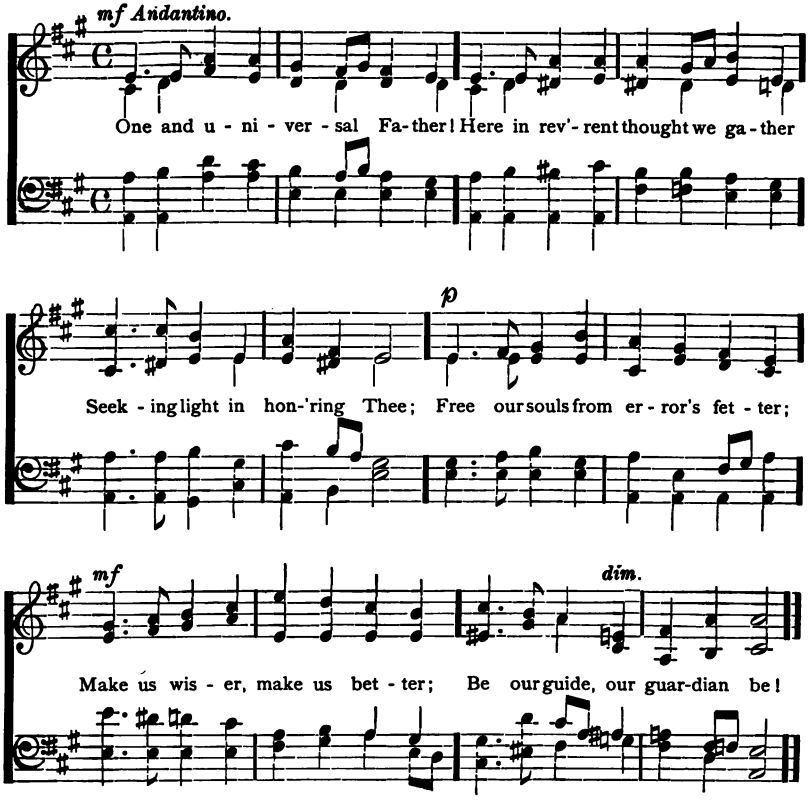
1 Unveil mine eyes that of Thy law
The wonders I may see;
I am a wand'rer on this earth—
Hide not Thy face from me.

2 I of the perfect way of truth
My choice have freely made,
Thy judgments, which most righteous are,
Before me I have laid.

3 In loving kindness let my prayer
And cry be heard by Thee;
According to Thy promise, Lord,
Revive and quicken me.

4 Great peace have they who love Thy law,
Offence they shall have none;
I hope for Thy salvation Lord,
When Thy command I've done.

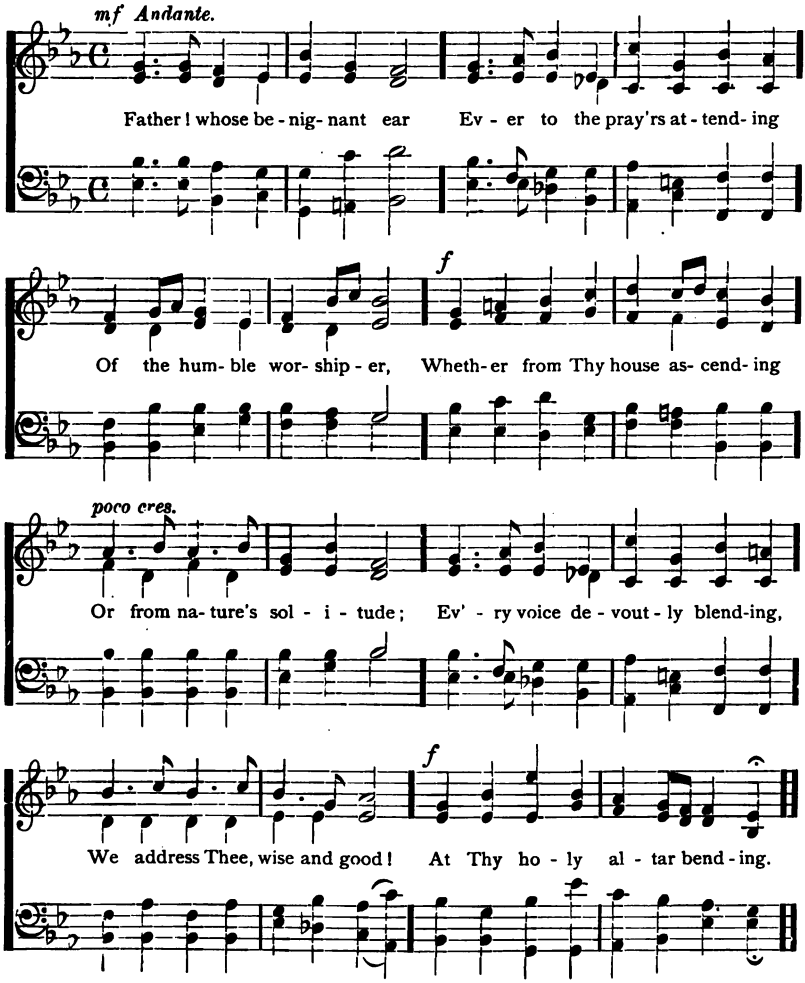
No. 64. Aspiration.



1 One and universal Father,
Here in rev'rent thought we gather
Seeking light in honoring Thee;
Free our souls from error's fetter;
Make us wiser, make us better;
Be our guide, our guardian be!

2 For the truths of life to win us,
Thou, O God, didst plant within us
Aspirations high and bright;
Bring us to Thy presence nearer,
Let us see Thy glories clearer,
When all mists shall melt in light.

No. 65. Trust in God.

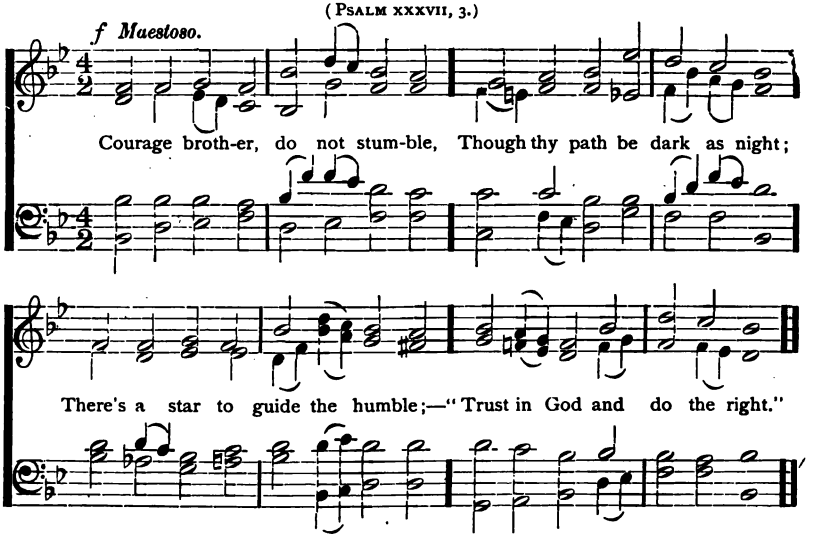


1 Father! whose benignant ear
Ever to the prayers attending
Of the humble worshiper,
Whether from Thy house ascending
Or from nature's solitude;
Every voice devoutly blending,
We address Thee, wise and good
At Thy holy altar bending.

2 Thou our fathers' God and ours!
Teach us all to love and fear Thee;
Lead us through life's varied hours
Fixed on goodness ever near Thee;
When our earthly task is done,
May our children still revere Thee;
So Thy work shall hasten on
Till assembled worlds shall hear Thee.

No. 66. Our Guiding Star.

(Psalm xxxvii, 3.)



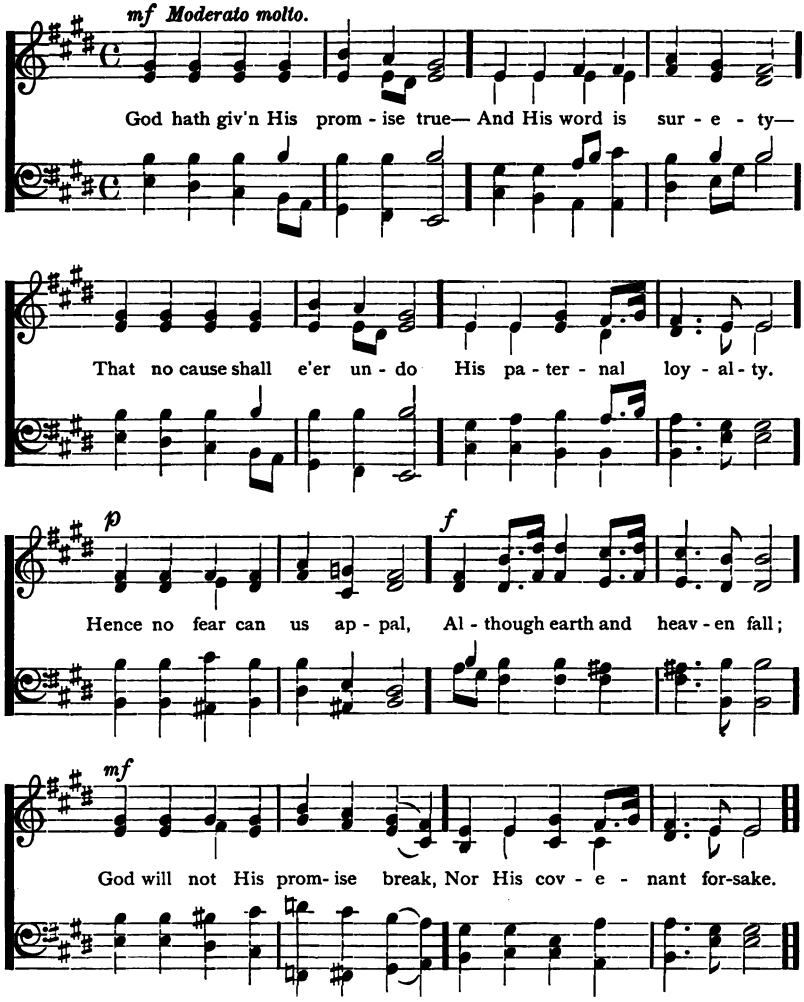
1 Courage brother, do not stumble,
Though the path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
"Trust in God and do the right."

2 Let the road be rough and dreary
And its end far out of sight,
Fight it bravely! strong, or weary,
"Trust in God and do the right."

3 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning—
"Trust in God and do the right."

4 Simple rule and safest guiding,
Inward peace and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding
"Trust in God and do the right."

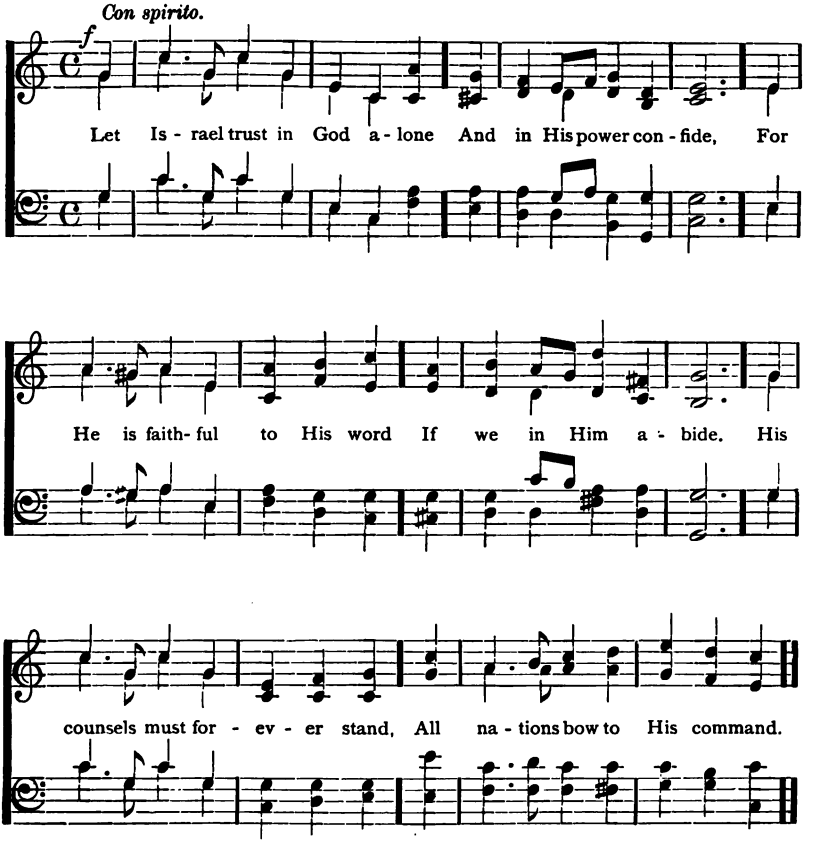
No. 67. The Covenant of God.



1 God has given His promise true—
And His word is surety—
That no cause shall e'er undo
His paternal loyalty.
Hence no fear can us appal,
Although earth and heaven fall;
God will not His promise break,
Nor His covenant forsake.

2 Therefore, rest content my heart,
Trust in God, whose guiding light
Bids all doubt from thee depart
In affliction's gloomy night.
Stand ye firm and undismayed,
Who on God rely for aid;
In His love and faith so pure
We for ever feel secure.

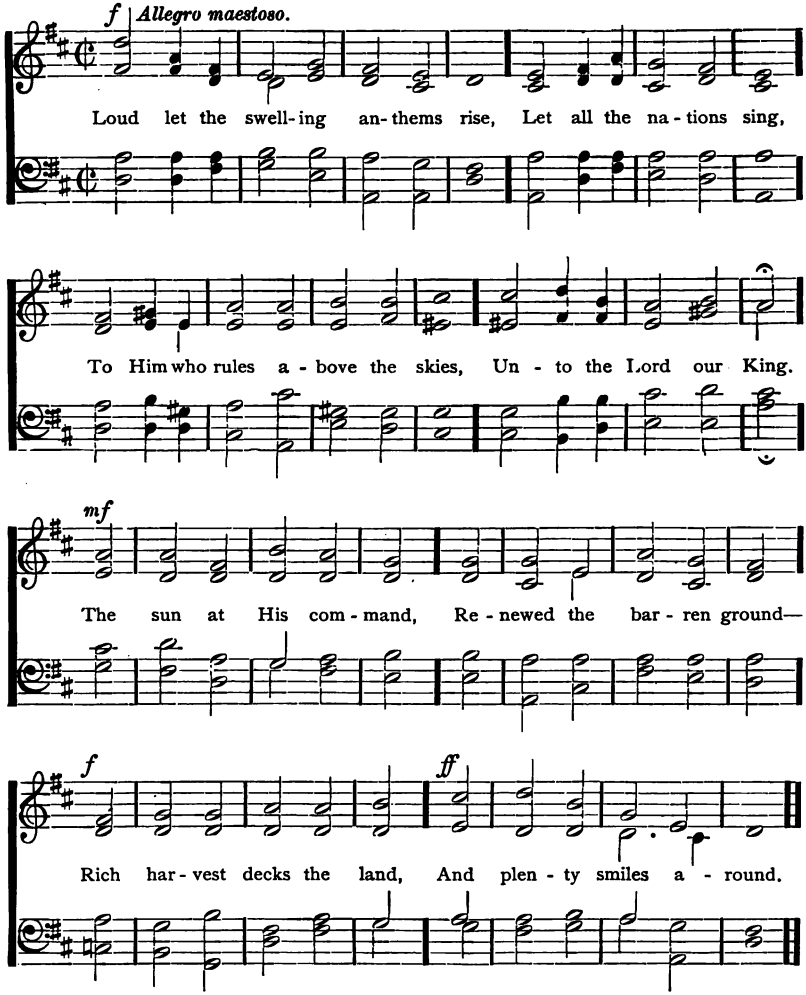
No. 68. Israel's Calling.



1 Let Israel trust in God alone
And in His power confide,
For He is faithful to His word
If we in Him abide:
His counsels must forever stand,
All nations bow to His command.

2 Let Israel strive for truth alone
In love to bless mankind,
And in the bands of brotherhood
All nations soon to bind,
So that they all with one accord,
Acknowledge and obey the Lord.

No. 69. Thanksgiving.

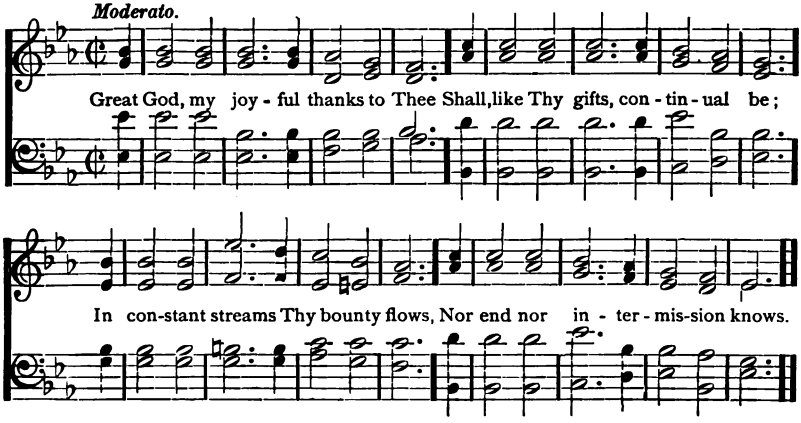


1 Loud let the swelling anthems rise,
Let all the nations sing,
To Him who rules above the skies,
Unto the Lord our King.
The sun at His command,
Renewed the barren ground—
Rich harvest decks the land,
And plenty smiles around.

2 Praise ye the Lord, proclaim His might,
Who made our fathers free,
Who gave to us a heavenly light
The sun of liberty.
A prosperous people hails
Its bright and genial ray,
And golden peace prevails
Wide o'er the land to-day.

3 Then let your hymns of thanks ascend,
To the Almighty's throne,
To whom in gratitude we bend,
Who reigned supreme alone.
Of His great mercies tell,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Let hallelujahs swell
His praise for evermore.

No. 70. Give Thanks to God.



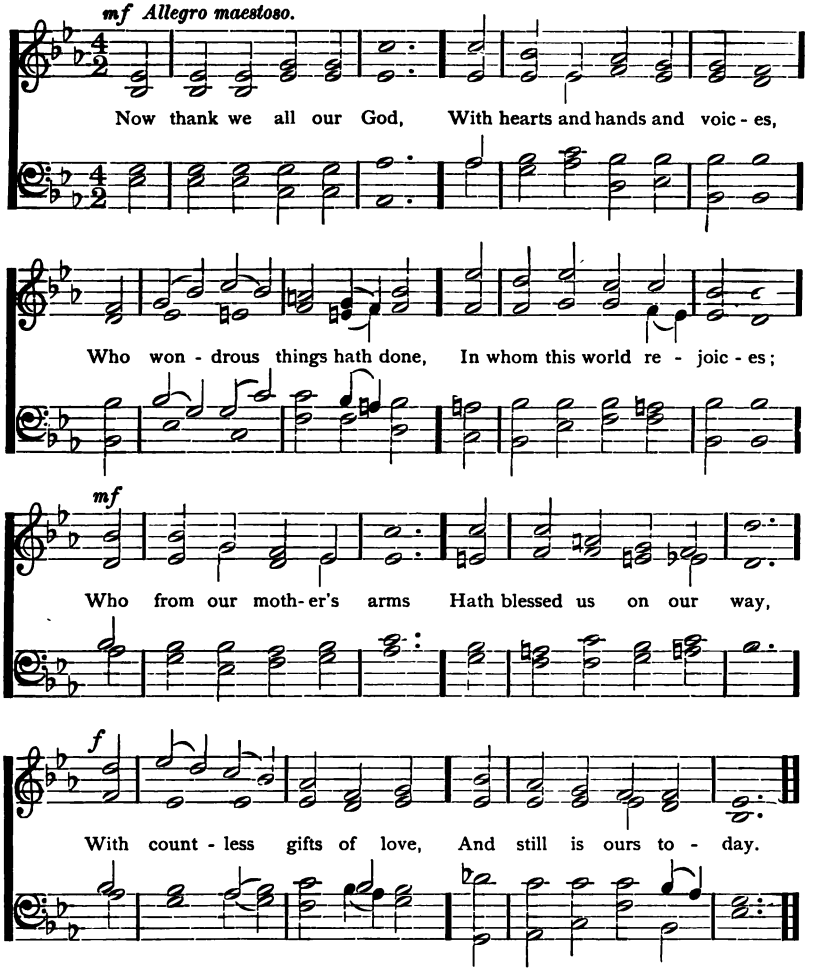
1 Great God! my joyful thanks to Thee
Shall, like Thy gifts, continual be;
In constant streams Thy bounty flows,
Nor end nor intermission knows.

2 Thy kindness all my comforts gives;
My numerous wants Thy hand relieves;
Nor can I ever, Lord, be poor,
Who live on Thy exhaustless store.

3 If what I wish Thy will denies,
It is that Thou art good and wise;
Troubles which might me cause to mourn
Thou canst, Thou dost, to blessings turn.

4 Deep, Lord, upon my thankful breast
Let all Thy favors be impressed;
And though withdrawn Thy gifts should be,
In all things I'll give thanks to Thee.

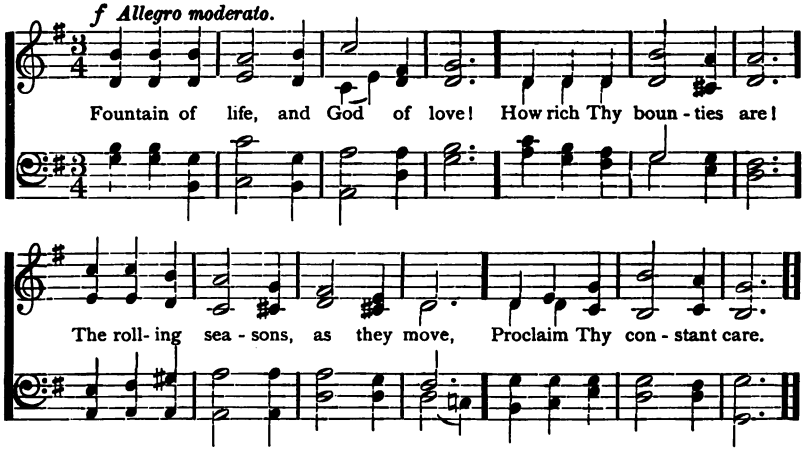
No. 71. Now Thank We All Our God.



1 Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And keep us safe from ill,
In this life till the next.

No. 72. Thanksgiving.



1 Fountain of life, and God of love!
How rich Thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

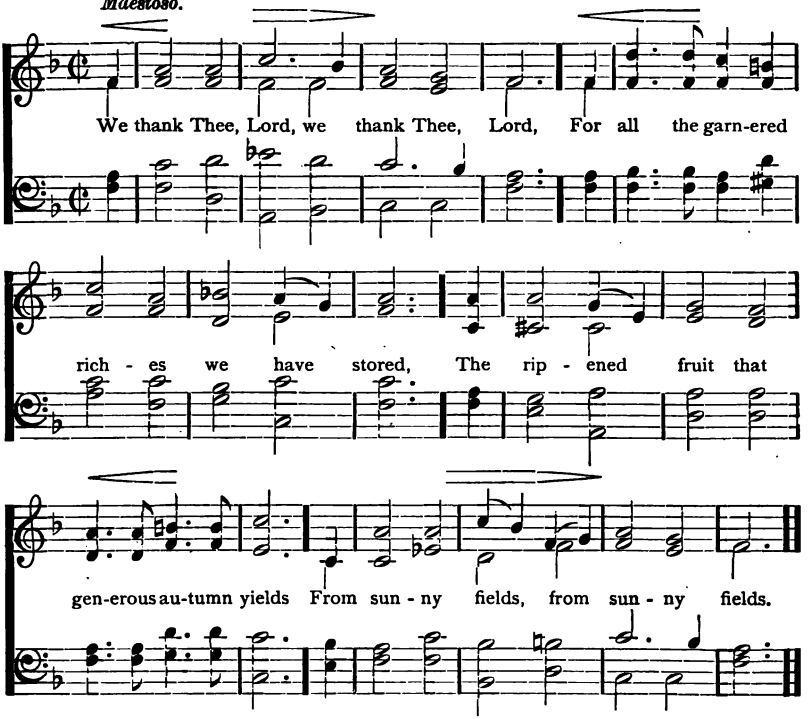
3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine,
Its mild, refreshing showers;
Thou gav'st the ripening suns to shine,
And summer's golden hours.

4 Thy quickening life, forever near,
Matured the swelling grain;—
The bounteous harvest crowns the year,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 With thankful hearts we trace Thy way
Through all our smiling vales;
Thou, by whose love, nor night nor day
Seed-time nor harvest fails!

No. 73. Thanksgiving Hymn.

Maestoso.



1 We thank Thee, Lord, we thank Thee, Lord,
For all the garnered riches we have stored,
The ripened fruit that generous autumn yields
From sunny fields, from sunny fields.

2 In many lines, in many lines,
Sustained upon earth's bosom, fed by dews,
And ripened in the sunlight waives the grain
O'er hill and plain, o'er hill and plain.

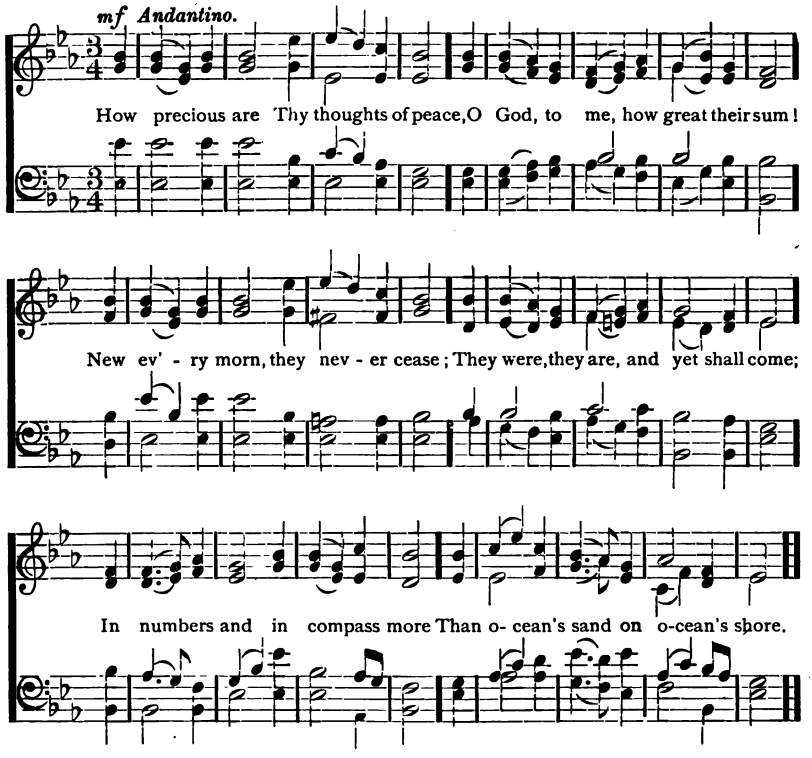
3 And patient toil, and patient toil,
Which sowed the seed upon the fertile soil,
And watched and tended through the summer days
Thy name does praise, Thy name does praise.

4 Thy gifts sustain, Thy gifts sustain,
The body's need, but poverty and pain
Oft minister to higher wants than those
The spirit knows, the spirit knows.

5 Then come what will, then come what will,
Prosperity or failure, good or ill,
Unknown or understood, still be adored
Thy ways, O Lord! Thy ways, O Lord!

No. 74. God With Us.

(Psalm cxxxix.)

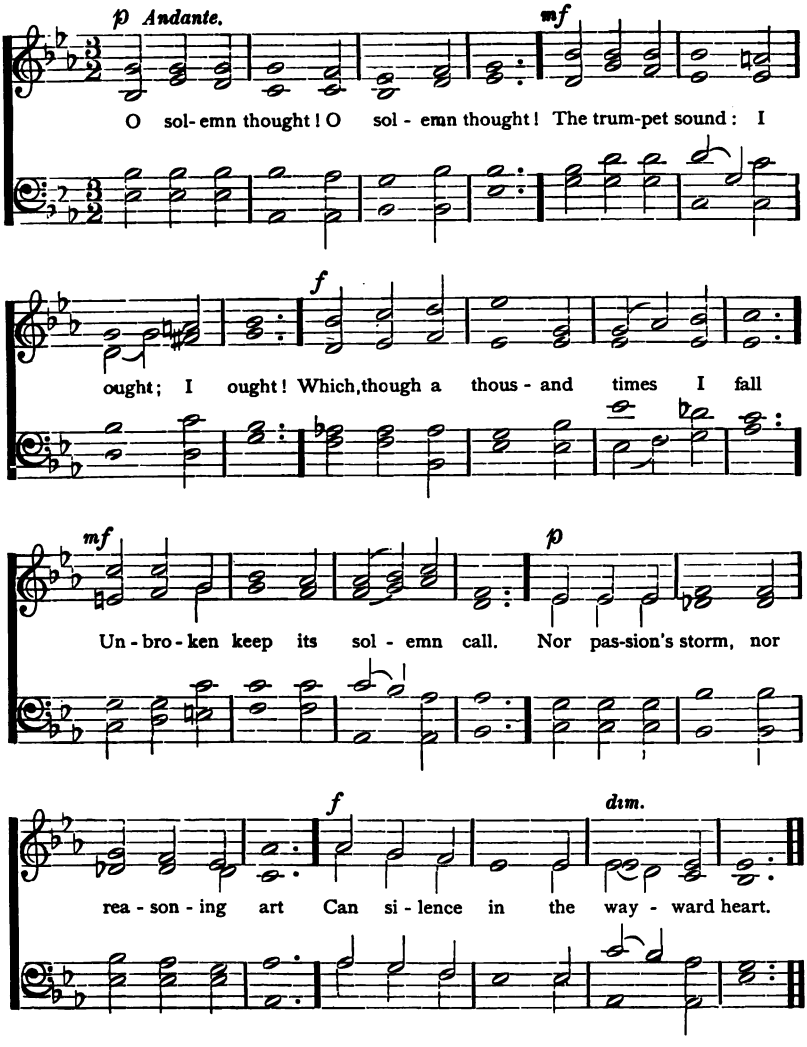


1 How precious are Thy thoughts of peace,
O God! to me, how great their sum!
New every morn they never cease;
They were, they are, and yet shall come;
In numbers and in compass more
Than ocean's sand on ocean's shore.

2 How from Thy presence should I go,
Or whither from Thy spirit flee?
Since all above, around, below,
Exists in Thine eternity,
I feel Thine all-controlling will,
And Thy right hand upholds me still.

3 Search me, O God, and know my heart;
Try me, my secret soul survey;
And warn Thy servant to depart
From every false and evil way.
So shall Thy truth my guidance be
To life and immortality.

No. 75. The Mystery of Man.

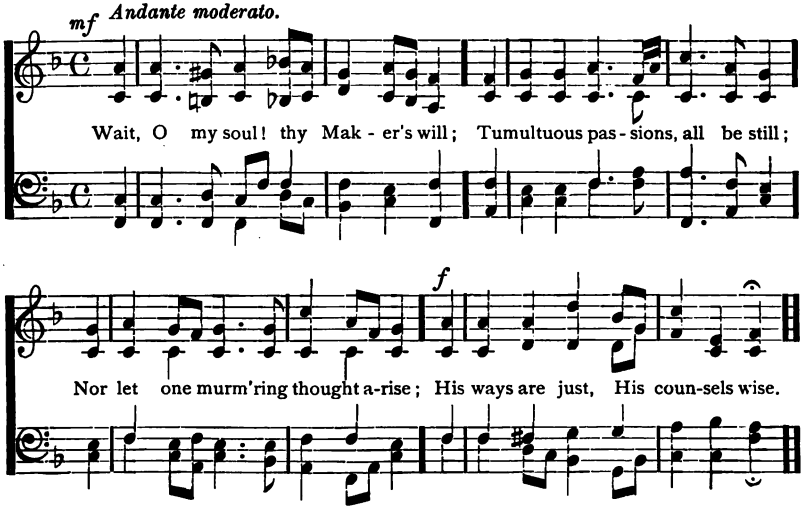


1 O solemn thought! O solemn thought!
The trumpet sound: I ought; I ought!
Which, though a thousand times I fall
Unbroken keep its solemn call.
Nor passion's storm, nor reasoning art
Can silence in the wayward heart.

2 O solemn thought! O solemn thought!
Do I not know that I am naught?
Yet more than all this vast world's fame,
Since I can ask, from where it came;
May find its maker and adore—
Nor sink despairing by the shore.

3 O solemn thought! O solemn thought!
To reach thy depth yet vainly sought!
Fill me with awe of man and God,
Be Thou my guiding chastening rod,
To my true self bring me so near
That I the voice of God may hear.

No. 76. God's Counsel Unsearchable.

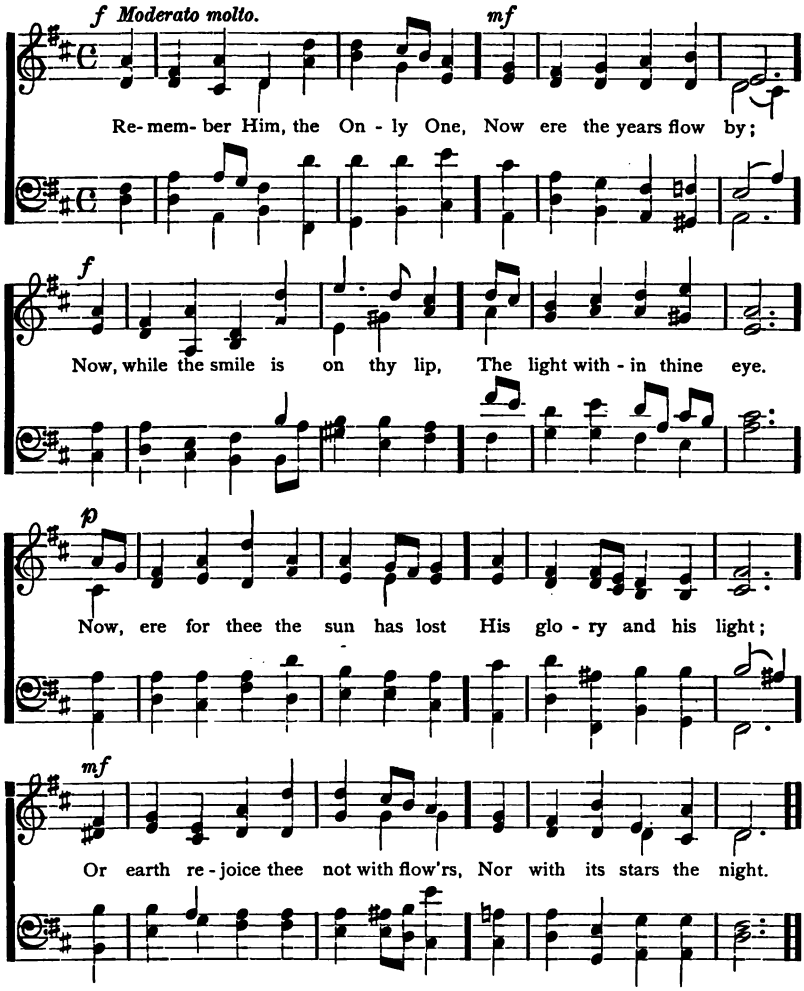


1 Wait, O my soul! thy Maker's will;
Tumultuous passions, all be still;
Nor let one murmuring thought arise;
His ways are just, His counsels wise.

2 In heaven and earth, in air and seas,
He executes His wise decrees;
This know alone and be at rest,—
That what He does is ever best.

3 Then, wait, my soul submissive wait;
With reverence bow before His feet;
Though paths of pain thou oft hast trod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

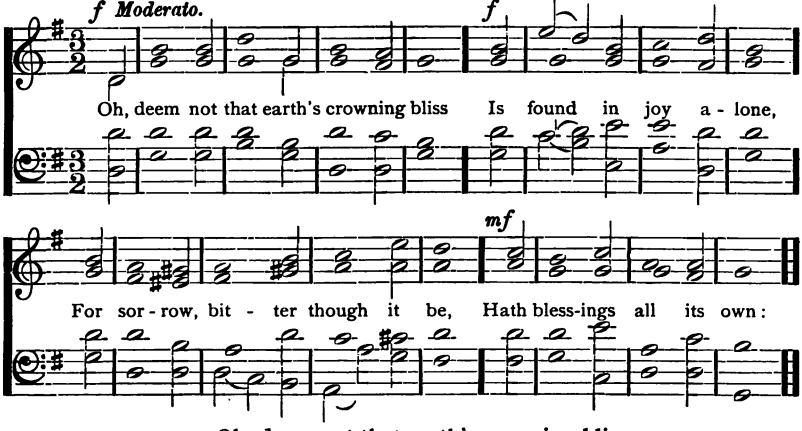
No. 77. Remember.



1 Remember Him, the Only One,
Now ere the years flow by,
Now while the smile is on thy lip,
The light within thine eye.
Now, ere for thee the sun has lost
His glory and his light;
Or earth rejoice thee not with flowers,
Nor with its stars the night.

2 Now, while thou lovest all on earth,
And deemest all will last,
Before thy hope has vanished quite,
And every joy has past,—
Remember Him, the Only One,
Before the days draw nigh,
When thou shalt have no joy in them,
And praying, yearn to die.

No. 78. The Sanctity of Sorrow.



1 Oh, deem not that earth's crowning bliss
Is found in joy alone,
For sorrow, bitter though it be,
Hath blessings all its own.

2 As blossoms smitten by the rain
Their sweetest odors yield;
As where the plough-share deepest strikes,
Rich harvests crown the field,—

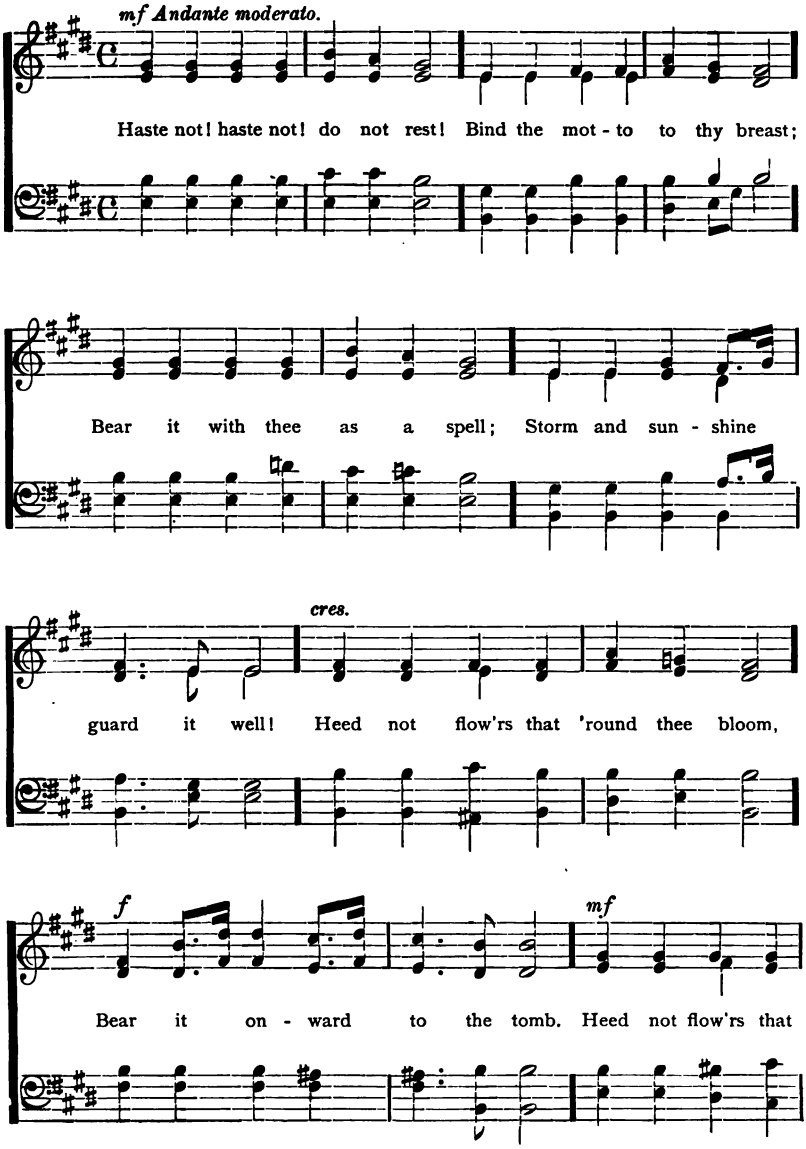
3 So to the hopes by sorrow crushed
A nobler faith succeeds;
And life, by trials furrowed, bears
The fruit of loving deeds.

4 Who never mourned, hath never known
What treasures grief reveals:
The sympathies that humanize,
The tenderness that heals,

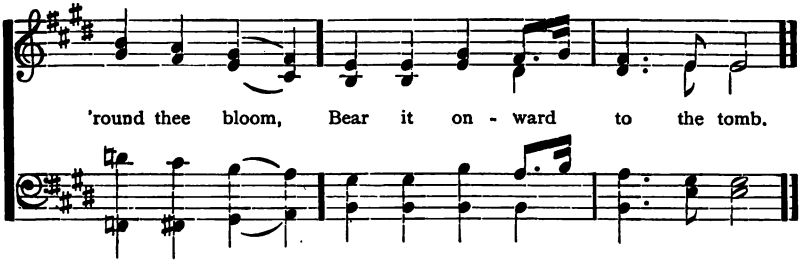
5 The power to look within the veil
And learn the heavenly lore,
The keyword to life's mysteries,
So dark to us before.

6 How rich and sweet and full of strength
Our human spirits are,
Instructed in the sanctities
Of suffering and of prayer!

No. 79. Haste Not.



Haste Not.



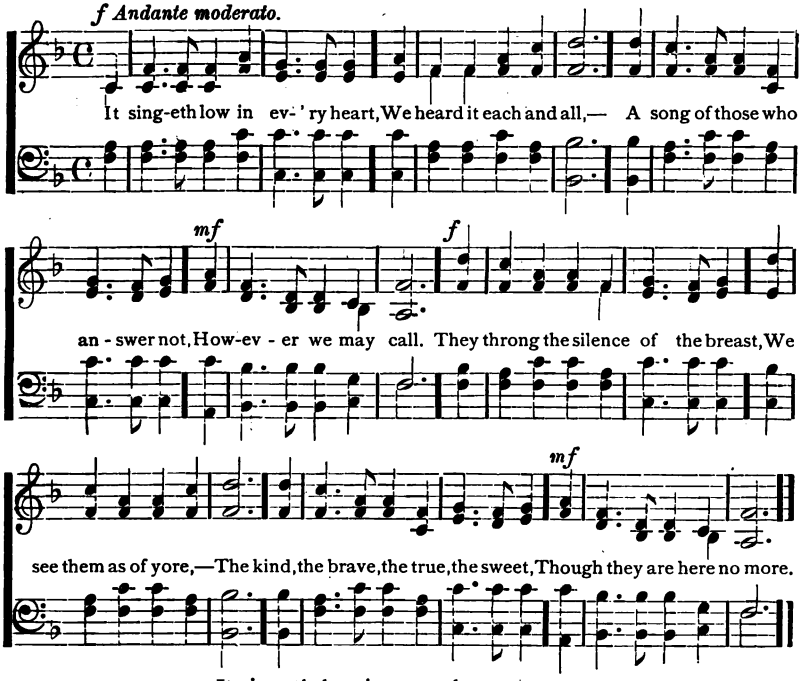
1 Haste not! haste not! do not rest!
Bind the motto to thy breast;
Bear it with thee as a spell;
Storm or sunshine, guard it well!
‖: Heed not flowers that 'round thee bloom,
Bear it onward to the tomb. :‖

2 Haste not! let no thoughtless deed
Mar for aye the spirit's speed;
Ponder well and know the right,
Onward then with all thy might,
‖: Haste not, years can ne'er atone
For one reckless action done. :‖

3 Rest not! life is sweeping by,
Go and dare before you die;
Something mighty and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time!
‖: Grand it is to live for aye
When these forms have passed away. :‖

4 Haste not! rest not! calmly wait;
Meekly bear the storms of fate!
Duty be the polar guide,
Do the right whate'er betide!
‖: Haste not! rest not! conflicts past,
God shall crown thy work at last. :‖

No. 80. It Singeth Low.

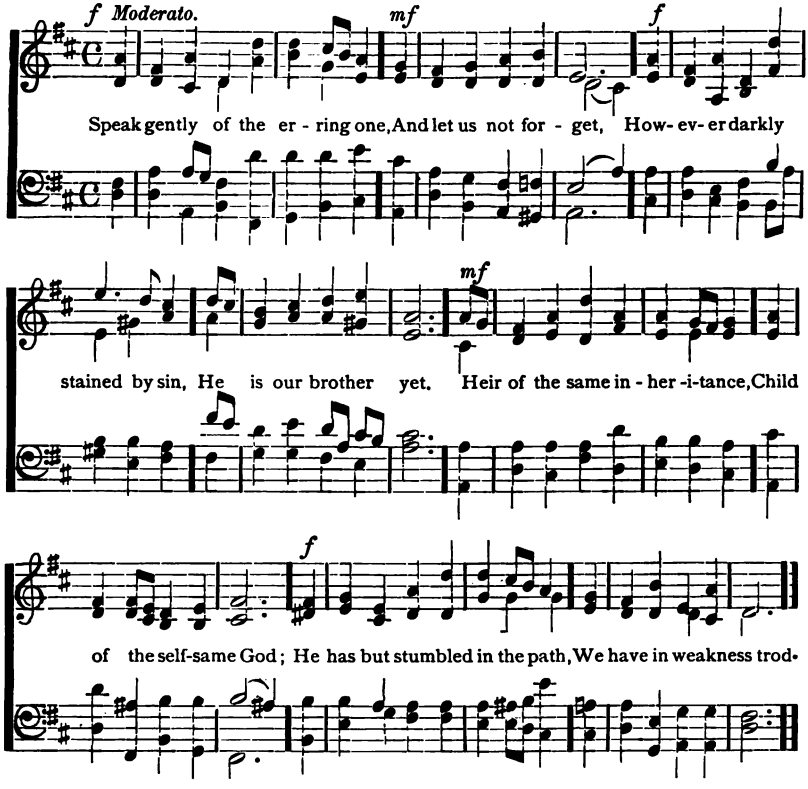


1 It singeth low in every heart,
We heard it each and all,—
A song of those who answer not,
However we may call.
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore,—
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Though they are here no more.

2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown;
But, oh! 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Though they are here no more.

3 More home-like seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare.
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God forevermore.

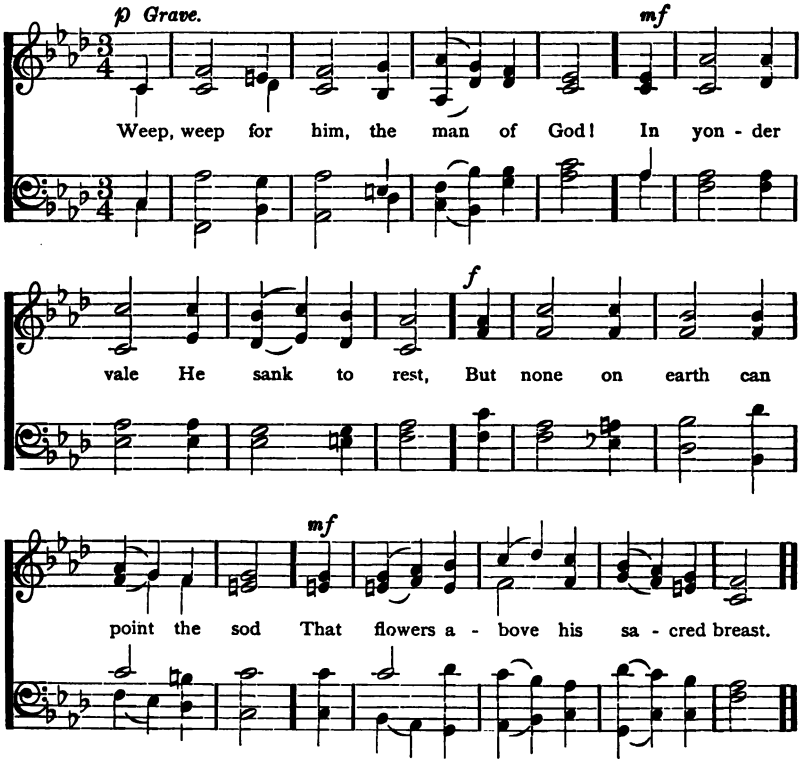
No. 81. Speak Gently.



1 Speak gently of the erring one
And let us not forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is our brother yet.
Heir of the same inheritance,
Child of the self-same God;
He has but stumbled in the path,
We have in weakness trod.

2 Speak gently to the erring one,
Thou yet may'st lead him back
With holy words and tones of love
From misery's thorny track.
Forget not, thou hast often sinned,
And sinful yet must be:
Deal gently with the erring one
As God has dealt with thee.

No. 82. The Death of Moses.



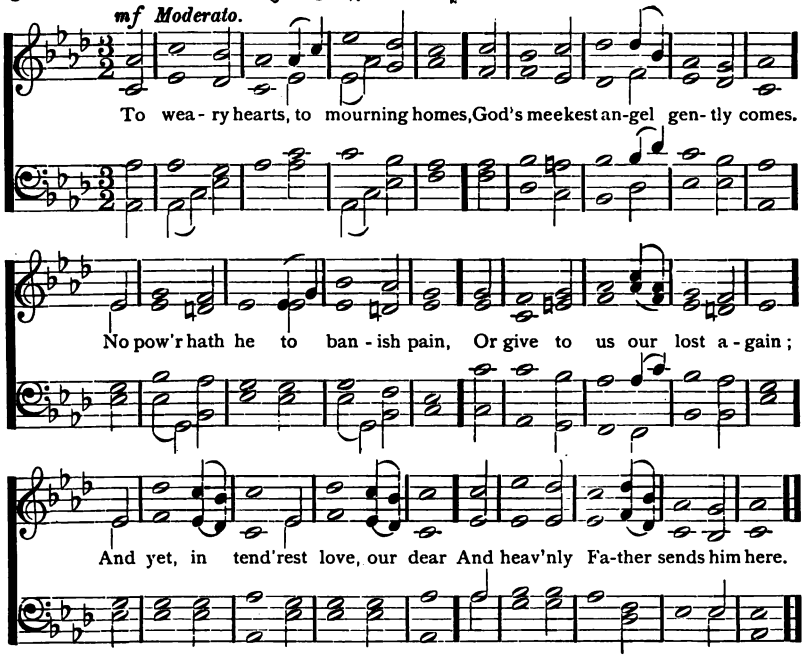
1 Weep, weep for him, the man of God,
In yonder vale he sank to rest,
But none on earth can point the sod
That flowers above his sacred breast.

2 His doctrine fell like heaven's rain,
His word refined like heaven's dew—
O ne'er shall Israel see again
A chief to God and her so true.

3 Remember ye his parting gaze,
His farewell song by Jordan's tide,
When full of glory and of days
He saw the promised land and died.

4 Yet died he not as men who sink
Before our eyes to soulless clay,
But changed the spirit like a wink—
Of summer-lightening passed away.

No. 83. The Angel of Patience.



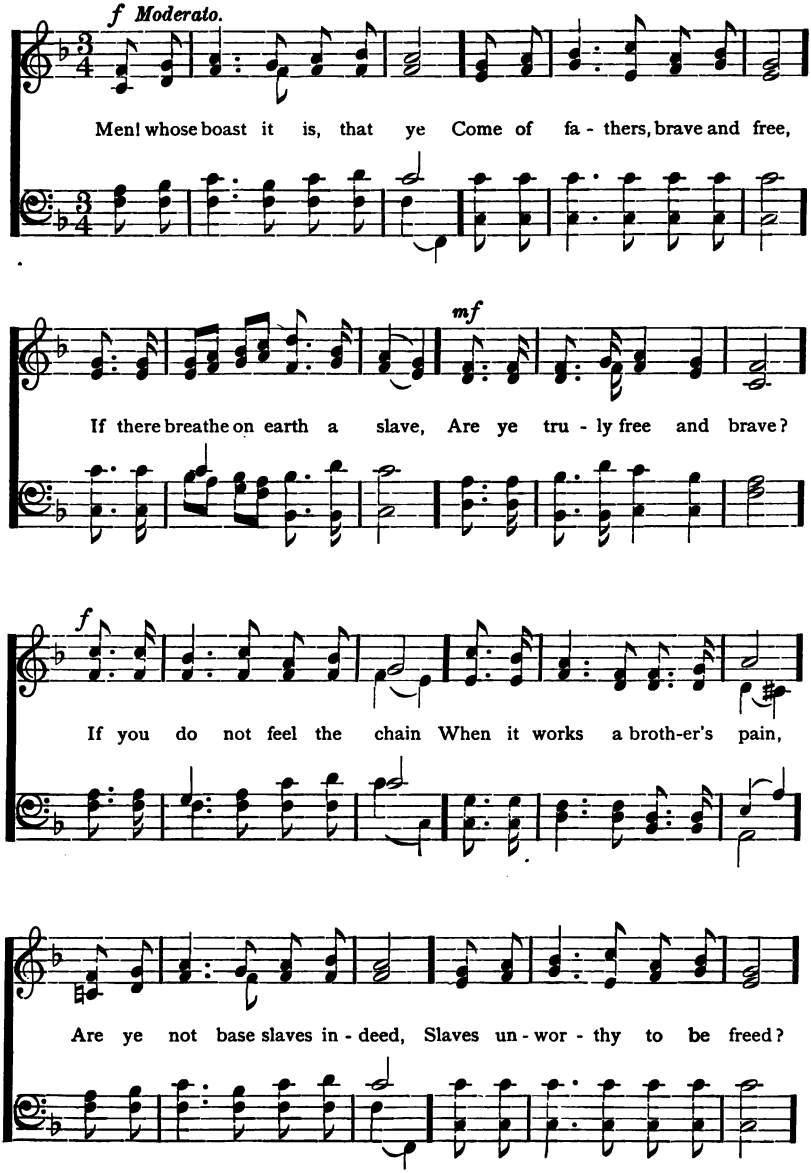
1 To weary hearts, to mourning homes
God's meekest angel gently comes.
No power hath he to banish pain,
Or give to us our lost again;
And yet, in tenderest love, our dear
And heavenly Father sends him here.

2 There's quiet in that angel's glance,
There's rest in his still countenance;
He mocks no grief with idle cheer,
Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear;
But ills and woes, he may not cure,
He kindly trains us to endure.

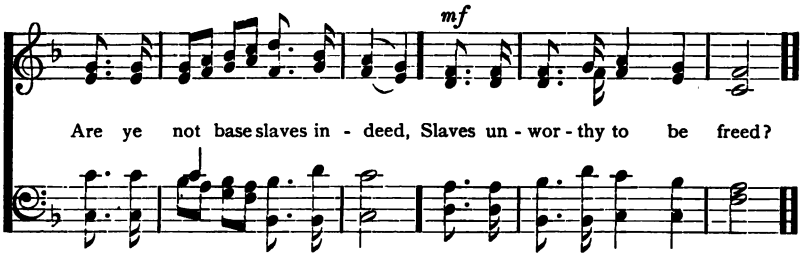
3 Thou patience's angel! sent to calm
Our feverish brows with cooling balm,
To lay the storms of hope and fear,
And reconcile life's smile and tear,
The throbs of wounded pride to still,
And make our own our Father's will!

4 O thou who mournest on the way
With longings for the close of day,
He walks with thee, that angel kind
And gently whispers "Be resigned!"
Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell,
That God doth order all things well.

No. 84. True Freedom.



True Freedom.

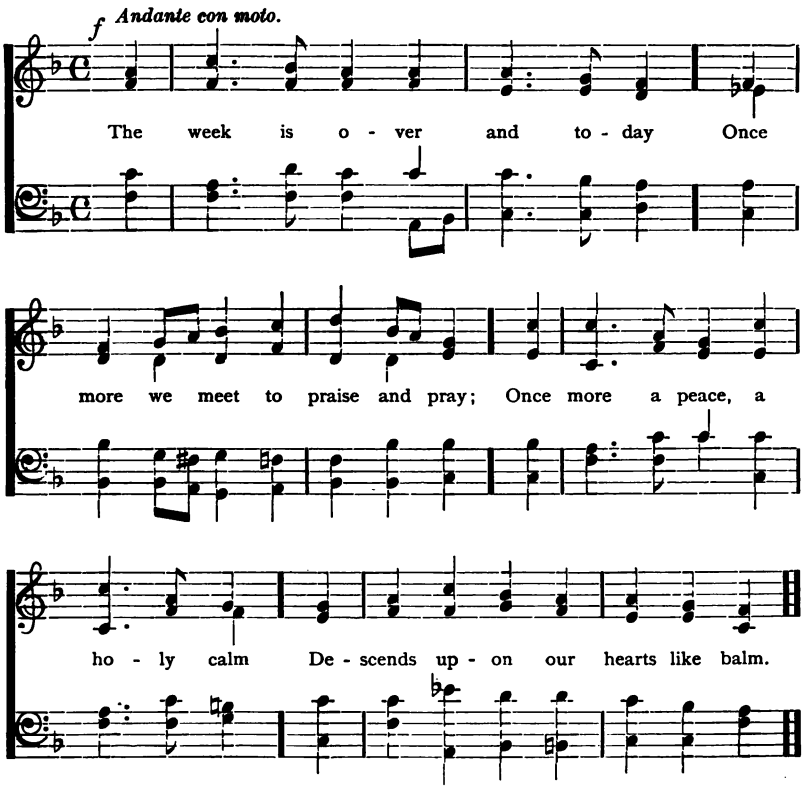


1 Men! whose boast it is, that ye
Come of fathers, brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If you do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

2 Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake?
And with heathen hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And with heart and hand to be
Earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the meek;
They are slaves, who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing and abuse.
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think:
They are slaves, who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

No. 85. The Week is Over.

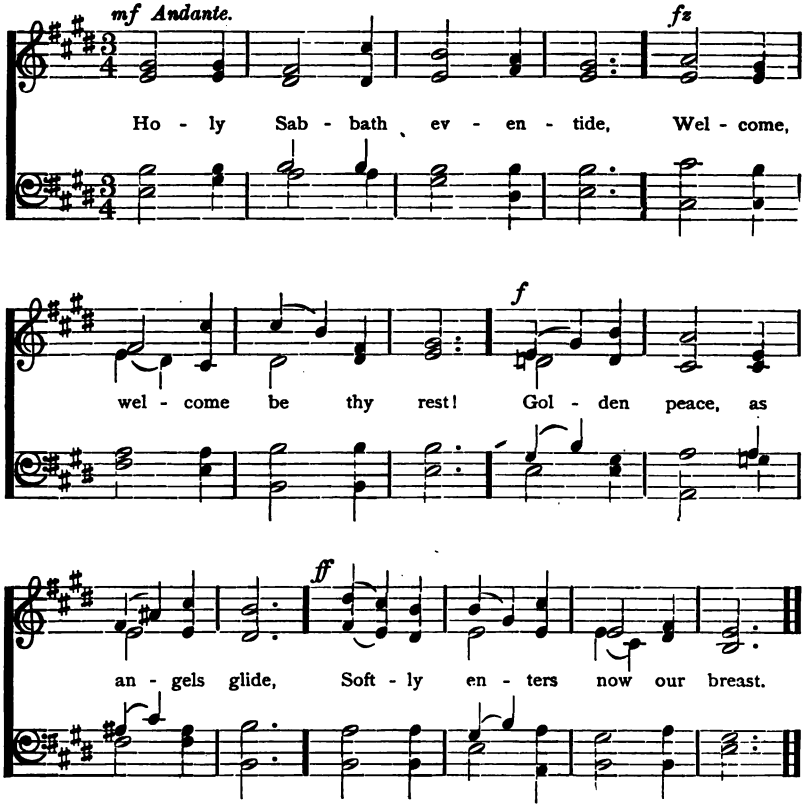


1 The week is over and to-day
Once more we meet to praise and pray;
Once more a peace, a holy calm
Descends upon our hearts like balm.

2 For in the week but few could say,
No shadow fell across their way;
And to their lives, how doubly blest
The quiet of this day of rest.

3 In this day's calm my soul shall seek
A staff to lean on through the week,
And may each Sabbath prove the best
Till the eternal day of rest.

No. 86. Sabbath Hymn.

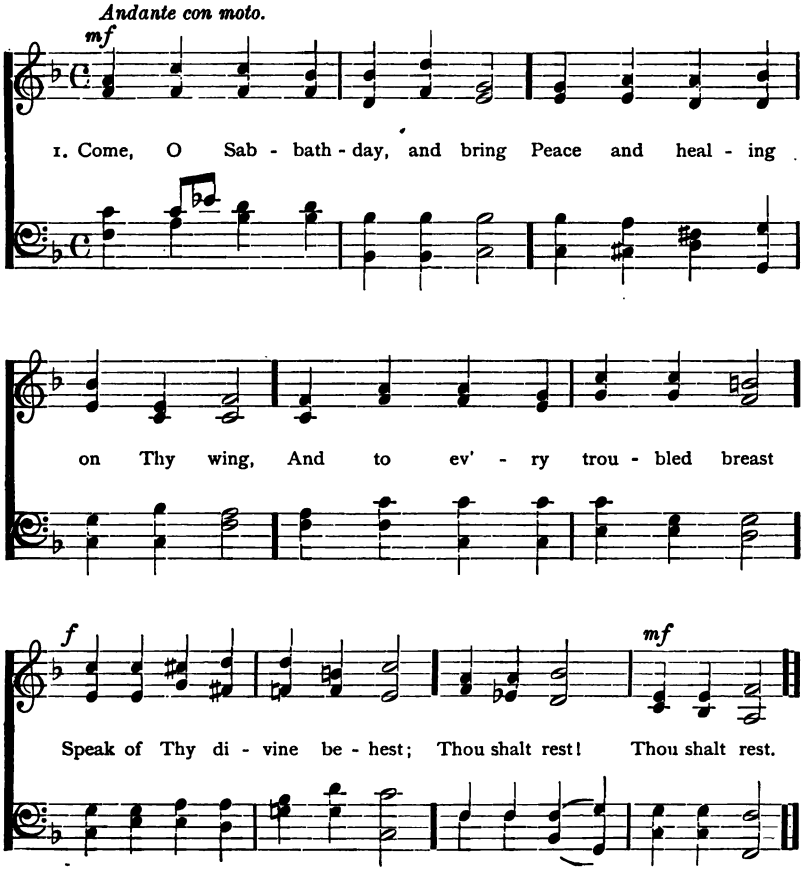


1 Holy Sabbath eventide,
Welcome, welcome be thy rest!
Golden peace, as angels glide,
Softly enters now our breast.

2 Holy message from on high
Comes with thee, most blest of days,
Comfort thou all hearts that sigh,
Pledge of heaven's covenant-grace.

3 Sabbath-peace, oh let thy calm
Bring its healing on its wing,
And the sweetness of thy balm
Make all hearts in gladness sing!

No. 87. The Day of Rest.



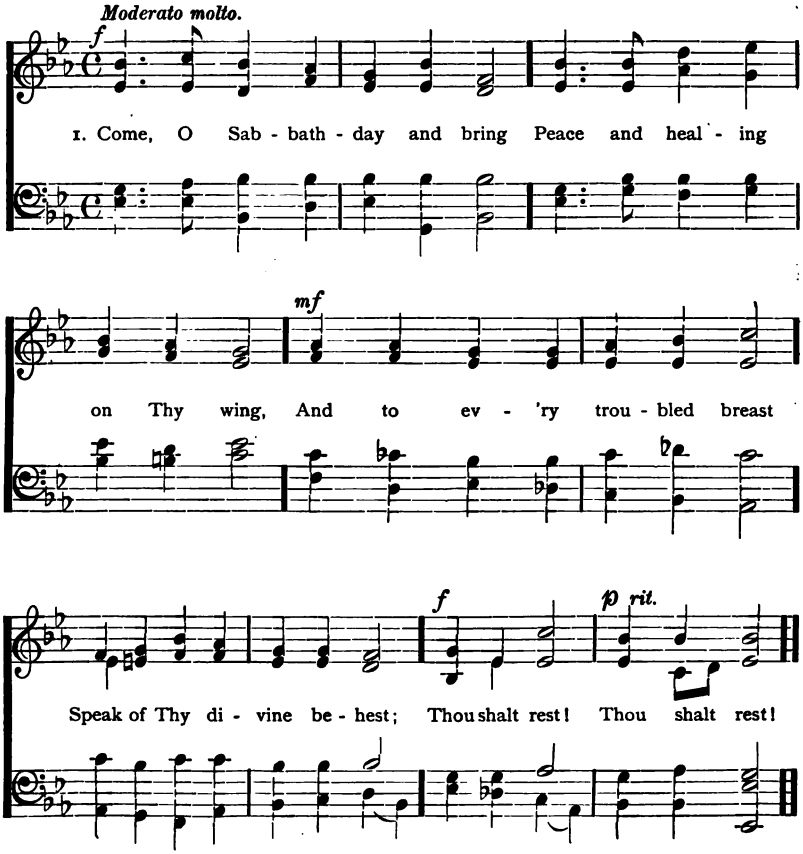
1 Come, O Sabbath day, and bring
Peace and healing on Thy wing,
And to every troubled breast
Speak of the divine behest!
Thou shalt rest!

2 Earthly longings bid retire,
Quench our passions hurtful fire:
To the wayward, sin-oppressed
Bring Thou Thy divine behest:
Thou shalt rest!

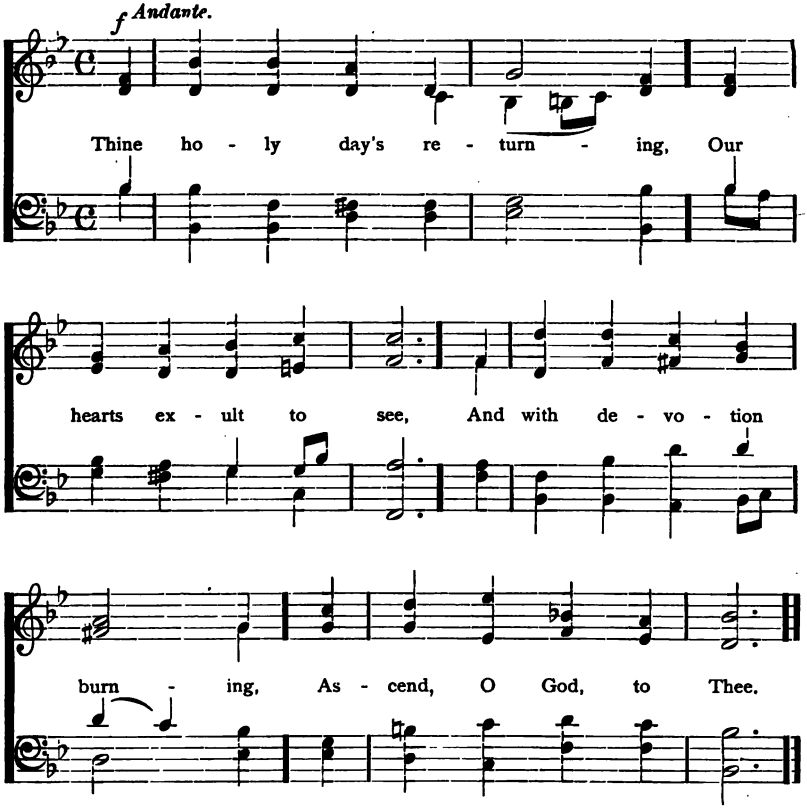
3 Wipe from every cheek the tear,
Banish care, and silence fear;
All things working for the best
Teach us the divine behest;
Thou shalt rest!

No. 87. The Day of Rest.

SECOND TUNE.



No. 88. Sabbath.

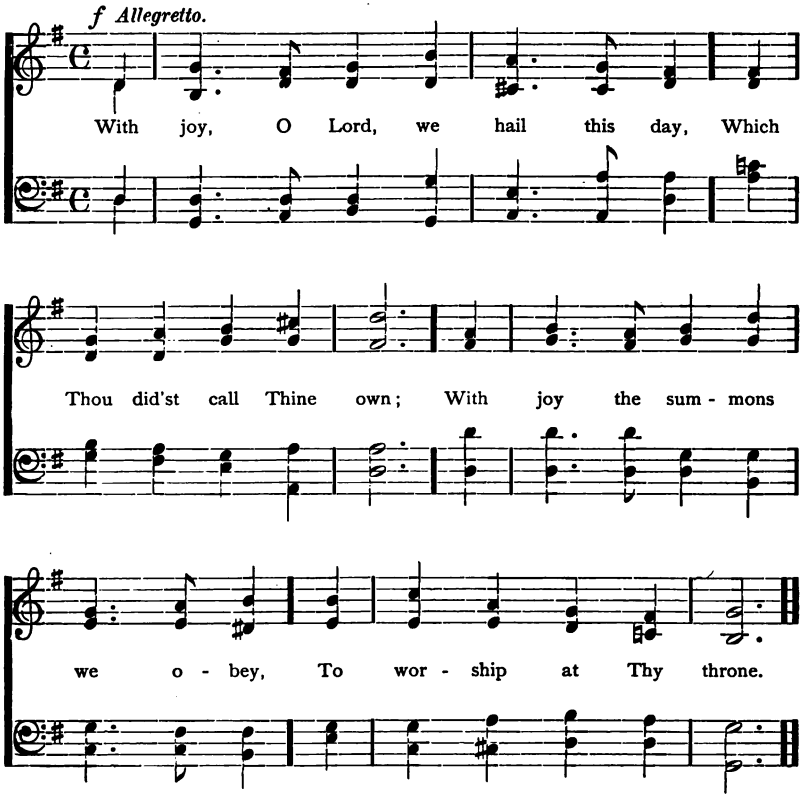


1 Thine holy day's returning
Our hearts exult to see,
And with devotion burning,
Ascend, O God, to Thee.

2 To-day with greatest pleasure
Our thoughts from earth withdraw;
To search for heav'nly treasure,
We learn Thy holy law.

3 We join to sing Thy praises.
Lord of the Sabbath day;
Each voice in gladness raises
Its loudest, sweetest lay.

No. 89. We Hail this Day.

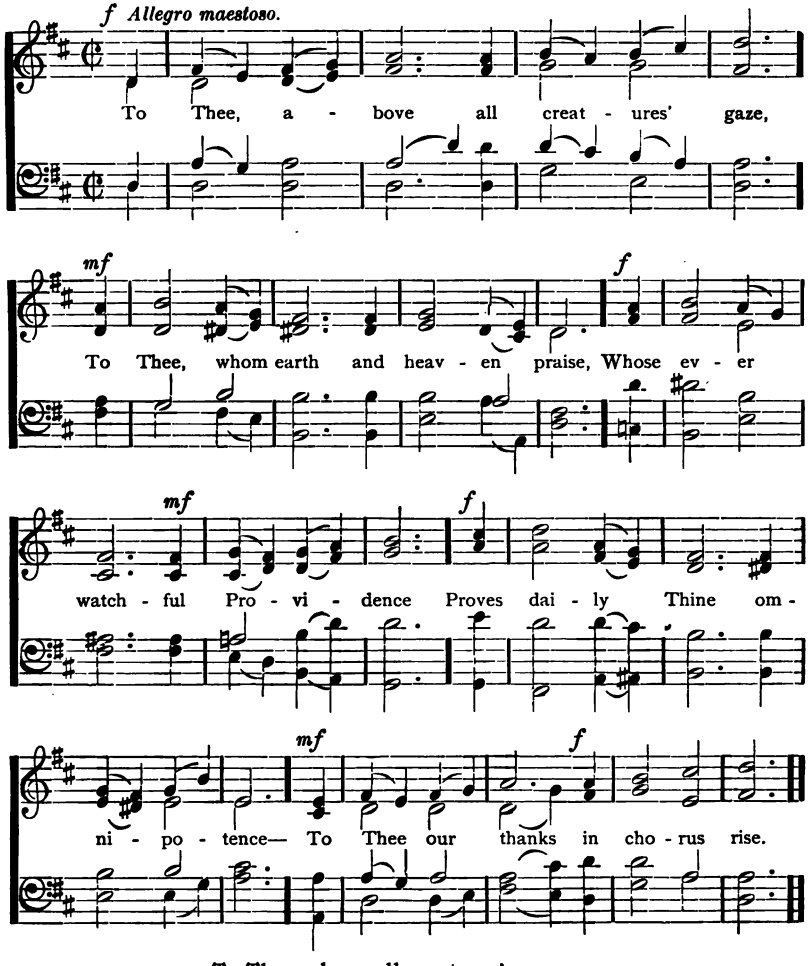


1 With joy, O Lord, we hail this day,
Which Thou didst call Thine own;
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at Thy throne.

2 O grant us peace in heart and home,
And every soul unite
To thank Thee for the day that's blest
And keep it with delight.

3 We trust, O God, when life is o'er
Thy mercy will endure,
And Thou to us eternal rest
Hereafter wilt secure.

No. 90. To Thee, Above all Creatures' Gaze.

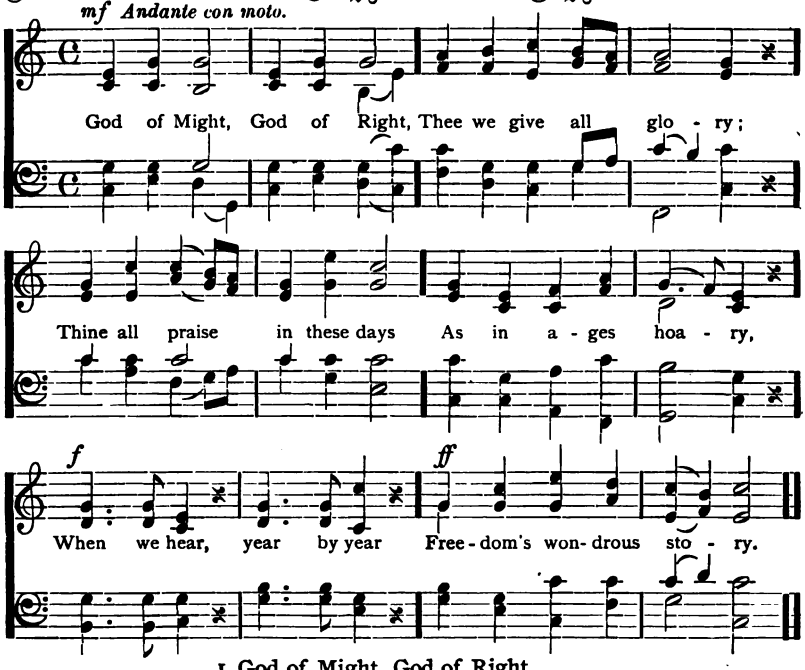


1 To Thee, above all creatures' gaze,
To Thee, whom earth and heaven praise,
Whose ever watchful Providence
Proves daily Thine omnipotence—
To Thee our thanks in chorus rise.

2 Thou didst redeem the captive band,
Who were enslaved by tyrant's hand;
Their cries were heard, their groans were stilled,
Their yearning hopes at last fulfilled,
And Freedom dawned on Israel.

3 O God, Thy children recognize
With grateful hearts this precious prize;
Thy people at this holy shrine
Proclaim aloud Thy power divine:
"THE LORD WILL REIGN FOR EVERMORE!"

No. 91. God of Might, God of Right.

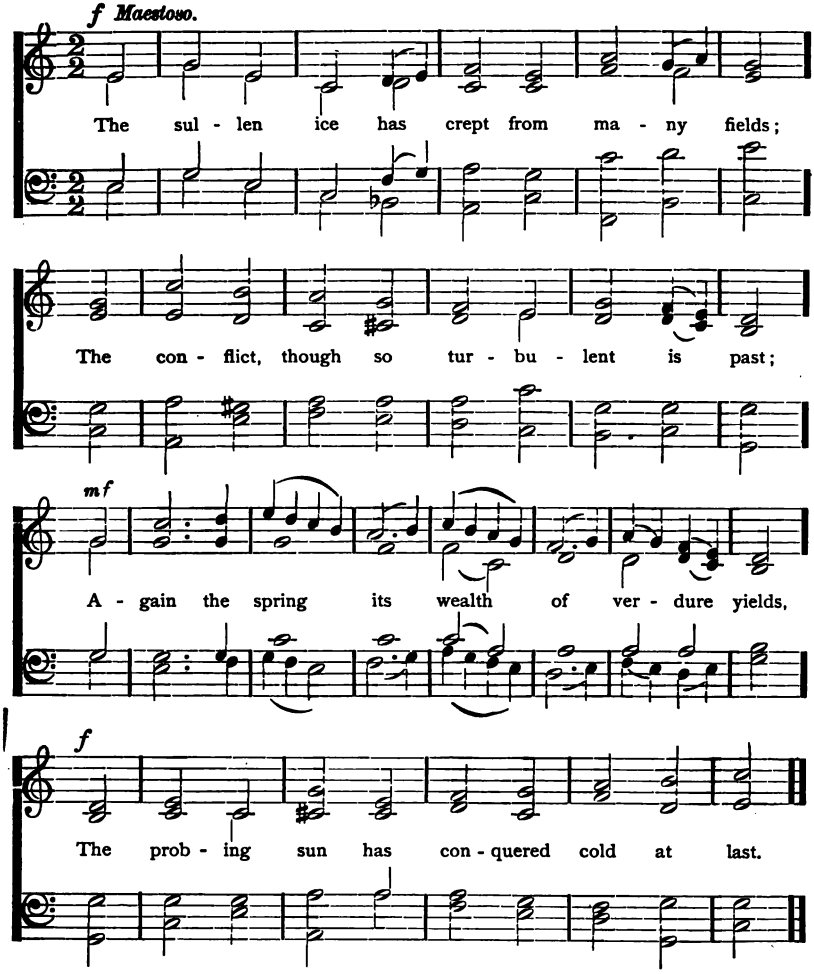


1 God of Might, God of Right,
Thee we give all glory;
Thine all praise in these days
As in ages hoary,
When we hear, year by year
Freedom's wondrous story.

2 Now as erst, when Thou first
Mad'st the proclamation,
Warning loud every proud,
Every tyrant nation,
We, Thy fame still proclaim,
Bend in adoration.

3 Be with all, who in thrall
To their task are driven;
In Thy power speed the hour
When their chains are riven;
Earth around will resound
Gleeful hymns to heaven.

No. 92. The Hope of Nations.



1 The sullen ice has crept from many fields;
The conflict, though so turbulent is past;
Again the spring its wealth of verdure yields,
The probing sun has conquered cold at last.

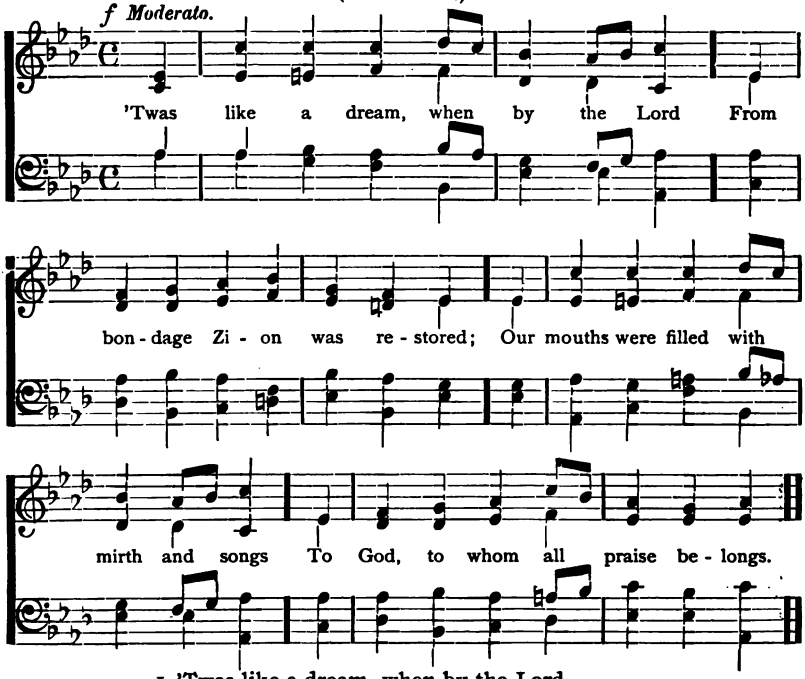
2 It is the Paschal of reviving earth,
The longed-for resurrection of its charms,
Each bud, prophetic type of freedom's birth,
A conquest each o'er winter's dread alarms.

3 And all the sunny joys, till now concealed,
Are emblems bright of freedom's blessed morn,
When Israel's rescue first that truth revealed;
"To free and equal rights all men are born!"

4 Then let our festival to all proclaim
Who yearn for liberty's enkindling sun,
And let the nations join the glad acclaim:
"Our God is One—humanity is one!"

No. 93. The House of God.

(Psalm cxxvi.)

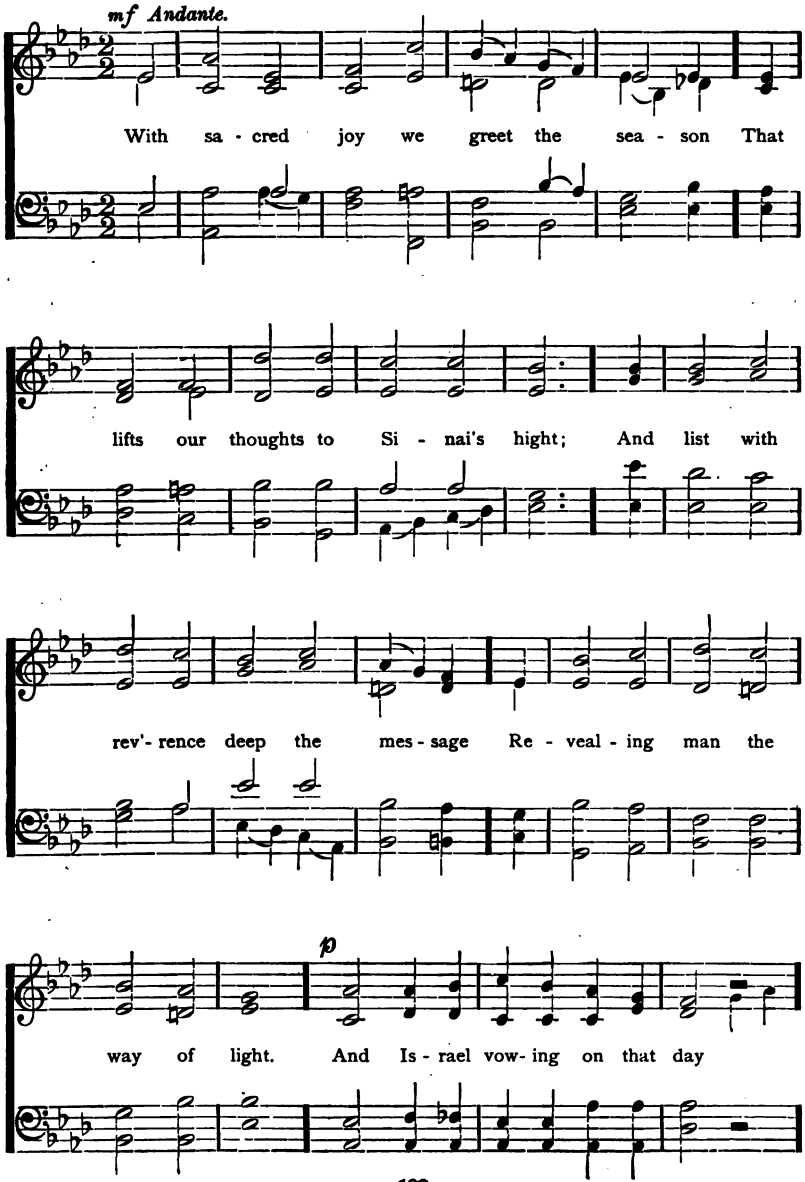


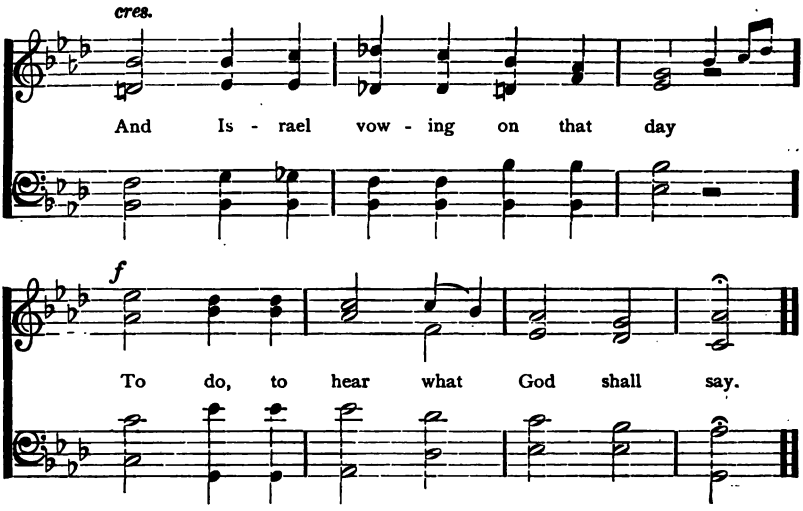
1 'Twas like a dream, when by the Lord
From bondage Zion was restored;
Our mouths were filled with mirth and songs
To God, to whom all praise belongs.

2 The nations owned that God has wrought
Great works, which joy to us have brought;
As southern streams when filled with rain,
He turned our captive state again.

3 Who sow in tears, with joy shall reap;
Though wearing precious seed they weep
While going forth, yet shall they sing
When coming back, their sheaves they bring.

No. 94. Revelation.





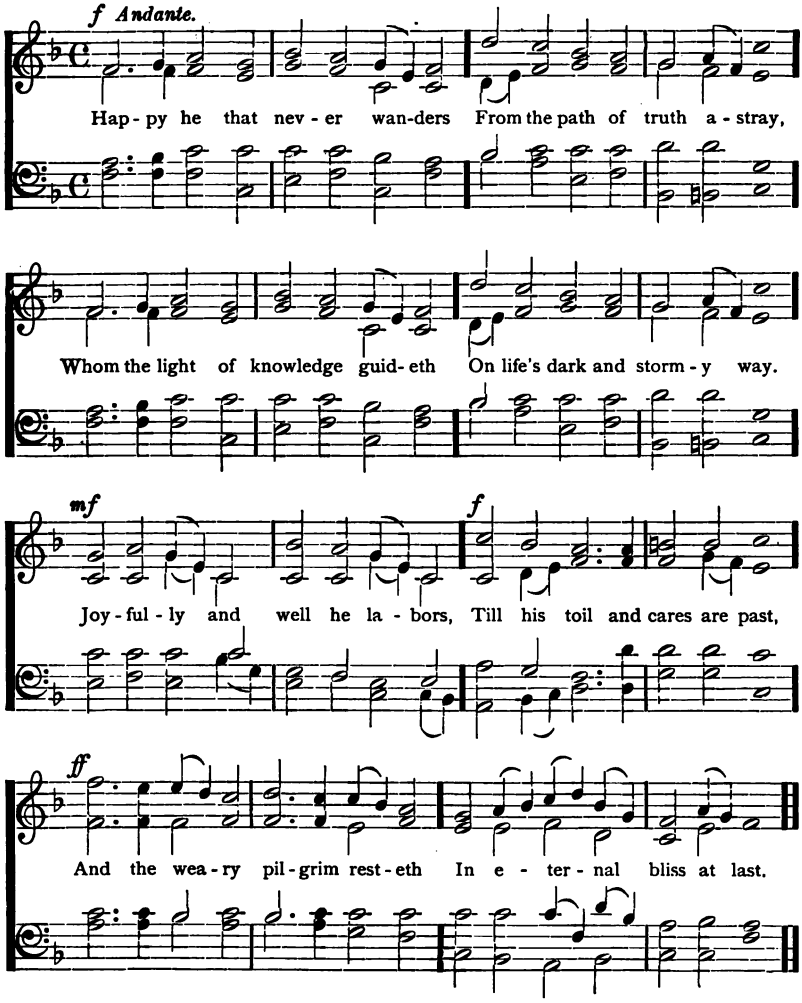
1 With sacred joy we greet the season
That lifts our thoughts to Sinai's hight;
And list with rev'rence deep the message
Revealing man the way of light.
‖: And Israel vowing on that day :‖
To do, to hear what God shall say.

2 We see the man of God exhorting
His people, saved from tyrant's hand,
That they are now a chosen nation
For God and man, a priestly band.
‖: To guard the truth from heaven brought :‖
'Midst signs for their redemption wrought.

3 O holy mem'ry, fill our bosom
With aspirations worthy thee.
Within our heart the vow renewing
God's witness unto man to be.
‖: In word and deed to prove the might :‖
And saving grace of love and right.

4 And Thou, O God, who changest never,
Wilt not our off'ring now disdain
But help our soul's self-dedication
And keep it from becoming vain.
‖: O strengthen Thou our wavering will :‖
Our holy mission to fulfill.

No. 95. Light and Truth.

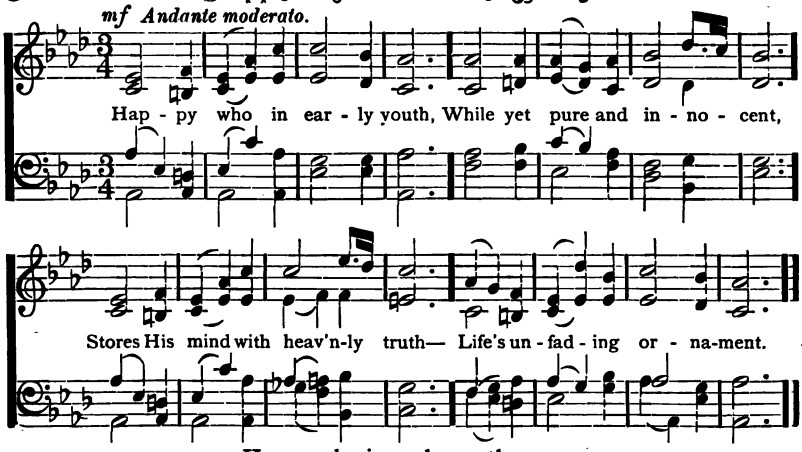


1 Happy he that never wanders
From the path of truth astray,
Whom the light of knowledge guideth
On life's dark and stormy way.
Joyfully and well he labors,
Till his toil and cares are past,
And the weary pilgrim resteth
In eternal bliss at last.

2 In the desert of our wanderings,
O'er life's wide and trackless sand
But a single path can lead us
Safely to the promised land.
But be strong, O man, and doubt not;
Look aloft! the radiant light
Of the star of truth will guide thee
In thy troubled course aright.

3 O, Eternal Father, teach us
Well Thy sacred word to know,
Light upon the soul, and quiet
On the anxious heart bestow.
May our life be pure before Thee,
Till its race on earth is o'er,
May Thy blessings rest upon us,
And Thy peace forever more.

No. 96. Happy who in Early Youth.



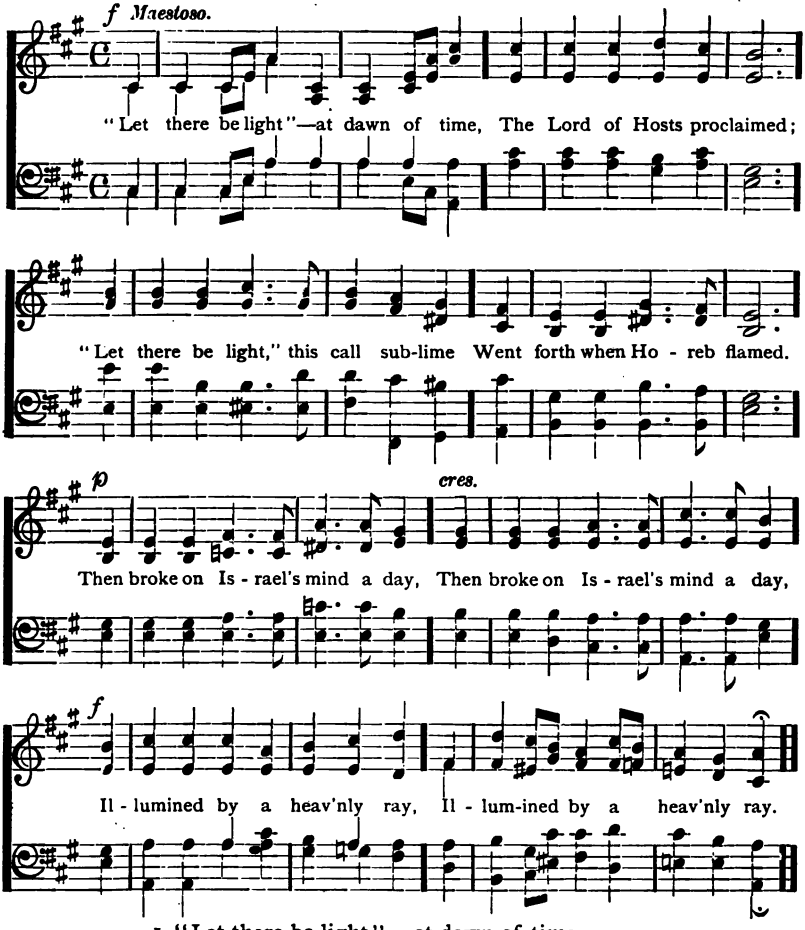
1 Happy who in early youth,
While yet pure and innocent,
Stores his mind with heavenly truth—
Life's unfading ornament.

2 Happy who in tender years
Leans on God for His support;
Who life's bark in virtue steers,
That it reach salvation's port.

3 Guide, O guide this hopeful band,
Father, in Thy truth and light!
May these children ever stand
Firm in virtue and in right.

4 Thine, O God, these souls are Thine,
Undefiled they came to Thee;
Guide them in Thy love divine—
Heirs of immortality.

No. 97. Let There Be Light.



1 "Let there be light"— at dawn of time,
The Lord of Hosts proclaimed;
"Let there be light," this call sublime
Went forth when Horeb flamed.
‖: Then broke on Israel's mind a day, :‖
‖: Illumined by a heavenly ray. :‖

2 And since that hour the light has grown
In fullness more and more;
It shall increase till all shall own
One God and Him adore,
‖: And strive to know His righteous will :‖
‖: And His commandments to fulfill. :‖

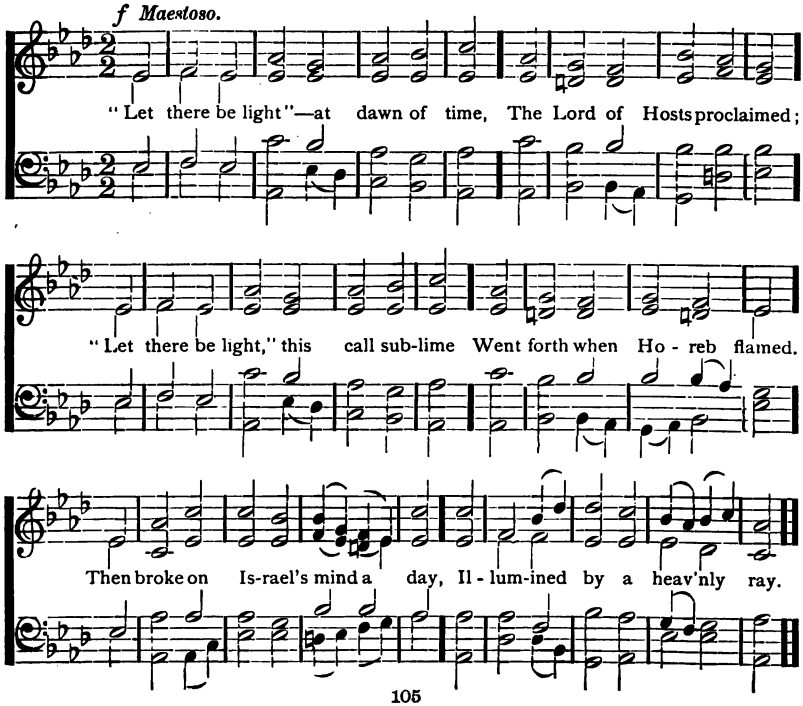
3 O Israel, guard this heirloom light,
As did our sires of old;
They kept their watch in darkest night
'Midst agonies untold;
||: And often martyr's death endured, :||
||: But could not from their posts be lured. :||

4 "Let there be light," God spoke once more
The age of freedom came;
Still Judah, as in days of yore,
Shall sanctify God's name,
||: Still be, O gracious Father grant! :||
||: The people of Thy covenant. :||

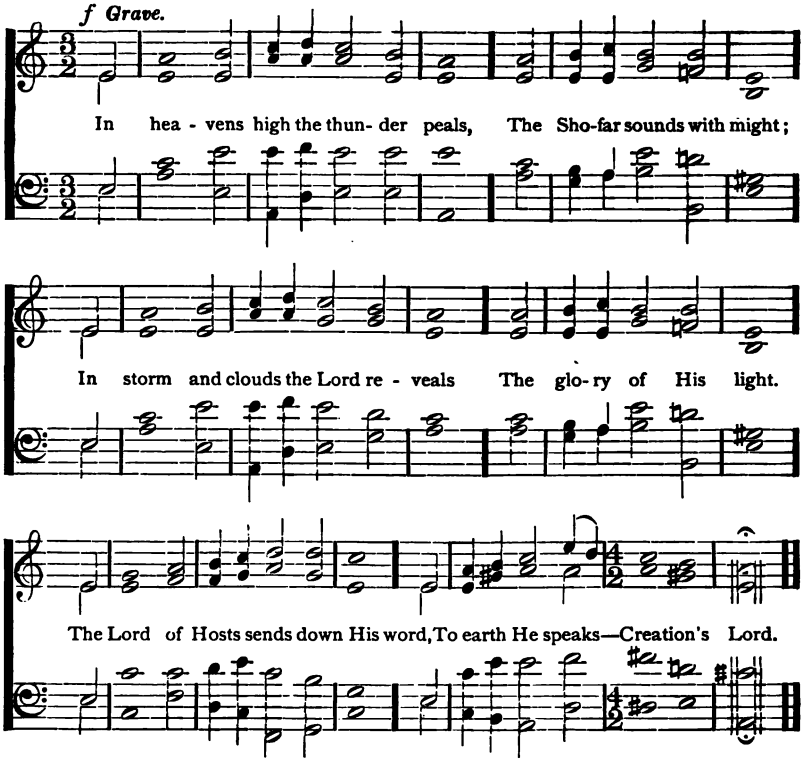
5 We cling to Thee, this brighter day,
O Law of Righteousness;
No perils now beset our way,
But our own faithlessness.
||: O radiant beam from Sinai's height— :||
||: Guide Thou our erring steps aright. :||

No. 97. Let There Be Light.

SECOND TUNE.



No. 98. In Heavens High.



1 In heavens high the thunder peals,
The Shofar sounds with might;
In storm and clouds the Lord reveals
The glory of His light.
The Lord of Hosts sends down His word,
To earth He speaks—Creation's Lord.

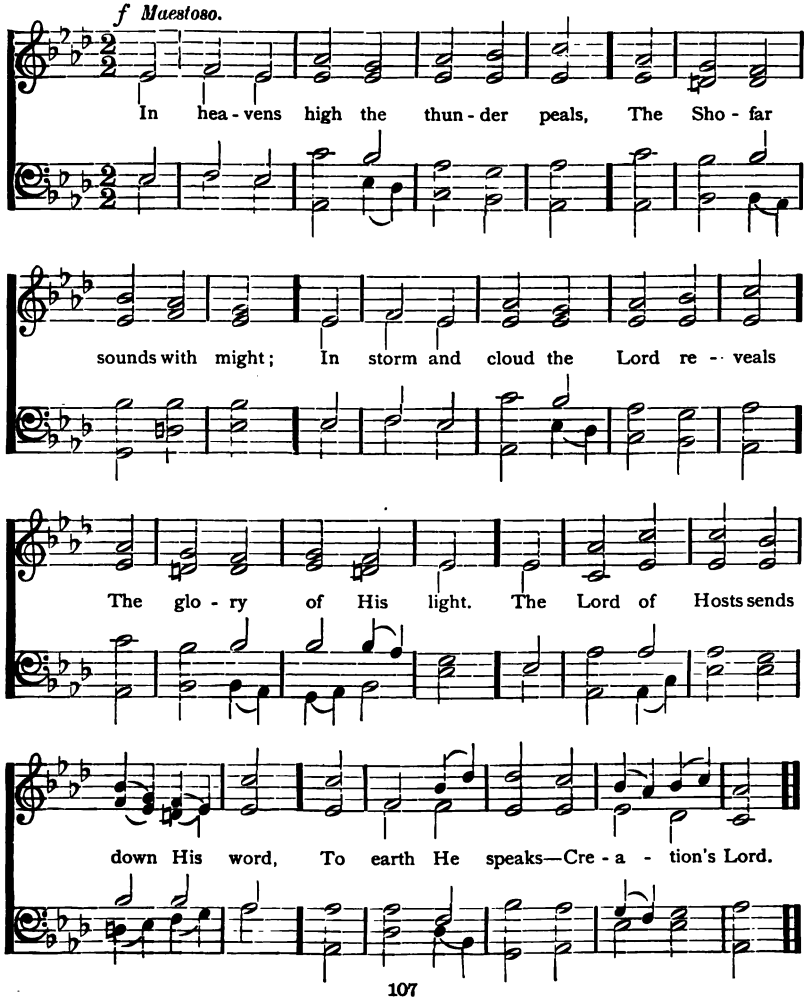
2 The idols reel, their temples shake
Despotic powers rebound—
Affrighted mountains hear and quake
Before the awful sound.
The Lord of Hosts sends down His word,
To earth He speaks—Creation's Lord.

3 The new day's sun on Sinai rose,
That every doubting mind,
Through righteousness the souls repose
In life and death may find.
O mortals hearken to the word
Thus spoken by Creation's Lord.

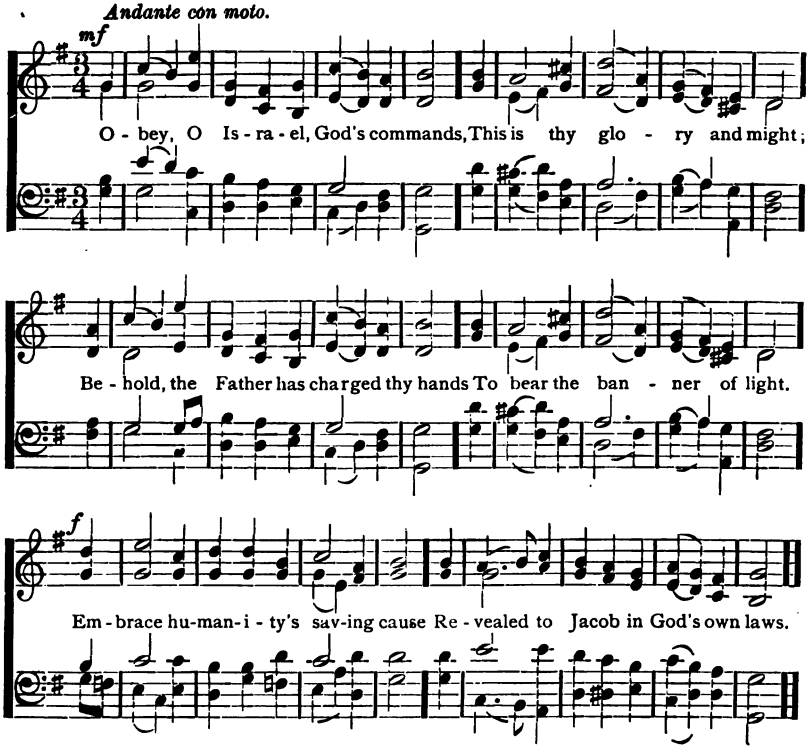
4 Let Judah's harp sound forth His praise
And grateful off'ring bring
For truth and light, and heavenly grace
Revealed by God our King;
Extol His name in deed and word,
Who spoke to earth—Creation's Lord.

No. 98. In Heavens High.

SECOND TUNE.



No. 99. The Banner of Light.



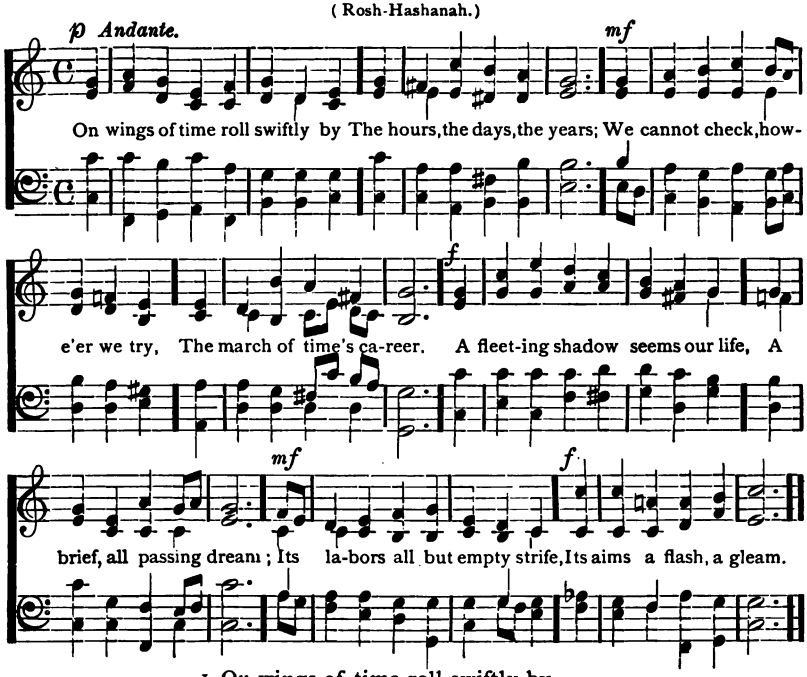
1 Obey, O Israel, God's commands,
This is thy glory and might;
Behold, the Father has charged thy hands
To bear the banner of light.
Embrace humanity's saving cause
Revealed to Jacob in God's own laws.

2 Teach thou all nations obey with awe
The God of Justice and might;
Implore His mercy, obey His law,
And seek the banner of light.
The time of darkness shall soon decline,
The sun of Zion in brightness shine.

3 Proclaim, O Judah, with holy zeal
The King of glory and might,
That nations harken to Sinai's peal.
Unfurl the banner of light.
For truth and freedom thy voice upraise,
And live thyself to thy Maker's praise.

No. 100. New Year.

(Rosh-Hashanah.)



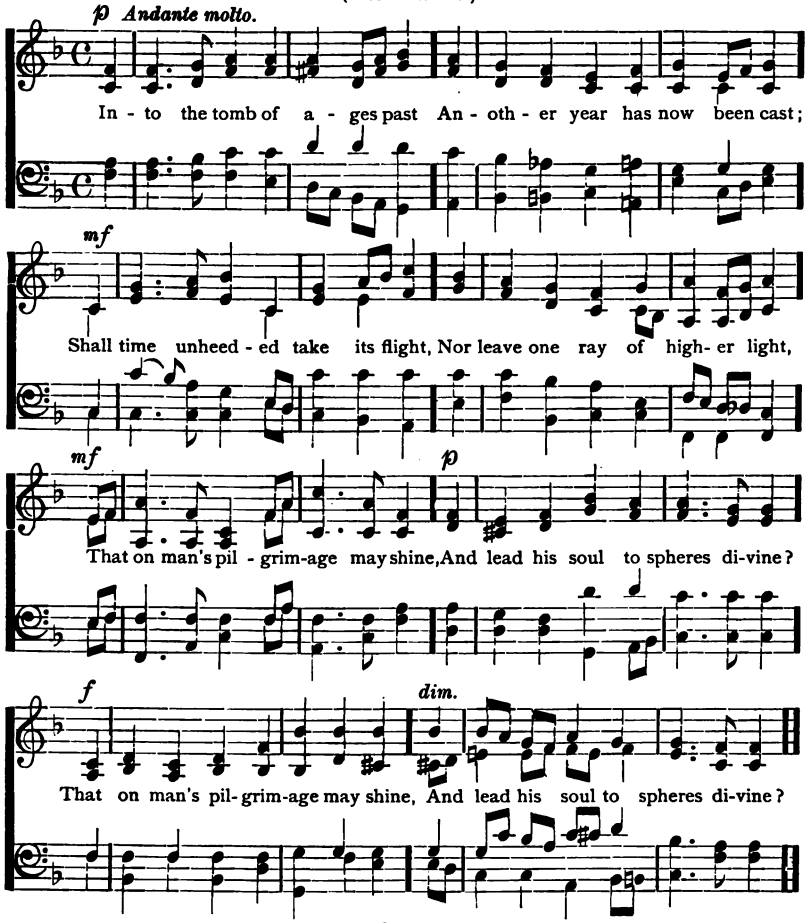
1 On wings of time roll swiftly by
The hours, the days, the years;
We cannot check, howe'er we try,
The march of time's career.
A fleeting shadow seems our life,
A brief, all passing dream;
Its labors all but empty strife,
Its aims a flash, a gleam.

2 We stand, O God, with awe and fears
Before Thy holy throne—
Our thoughts, our deeds, our joys, our tears
To Thee, O Lord, are known.
The angels e'en, so pure and bright,
Cannot endure Thy test—
How, then, can we approach Thy sight,
Who are by sin oppress.

3 We cannot hide our trespasses
Cannot our deeds rescind;
With contrite heart we must confess:
"Our father, we have sinned!"
O God, Thy pardon we implore,
Thou know'st that we are frail;
Refresh us from Thy mercy's store
Uplift us, when we fail.

No. 101. Into the Tomb of Ages Past.

(Rosh-Hashana.)



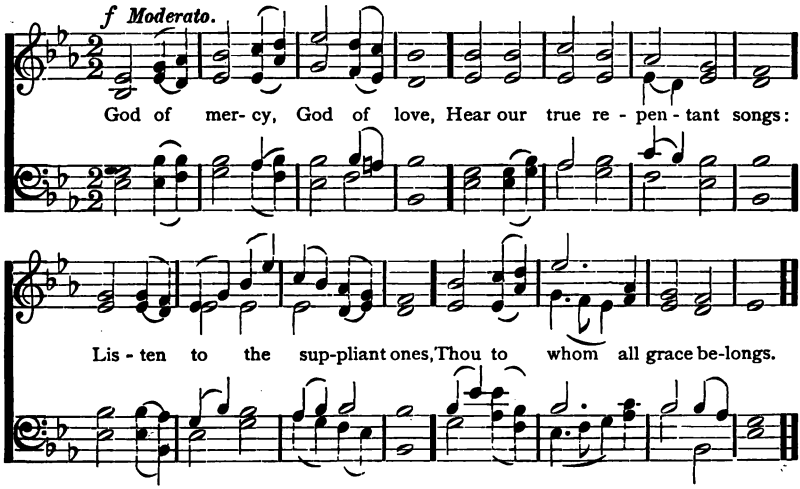
1 Into the tomb of ages past
Another year has now been cast;
Shall time unheeded take its flight,
Nor leave one ray of higher light,
‖: That on man's pilgrimage may shine
And lead his soul to spheres divine? :‖

2 With firm resolves your bosoms nerve,
The God of right alone to serve;
Speech, thought and act to regulate,
By what His perfect laws dictate;
‖: Nor from His holy precepts stray,
By worldly idols lured away. :‖

3 Peace to the house of Israel!
May joy within it ever dwell!
May sorrow on the opening year,
Forgetting its accustomed tear,
|: With smiles again fond kindred meet,
With hopes revived, the festal greet! :||

No. 102. Forgiveness.

(Atonement.)



1 God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our true repentant songs:
Listen to the suppliant ones,
Thou, to whom all grace belongs.

2 Deep our shame for follies past,
Talent wasted, time misspent,
Hearts absorbed in worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent.

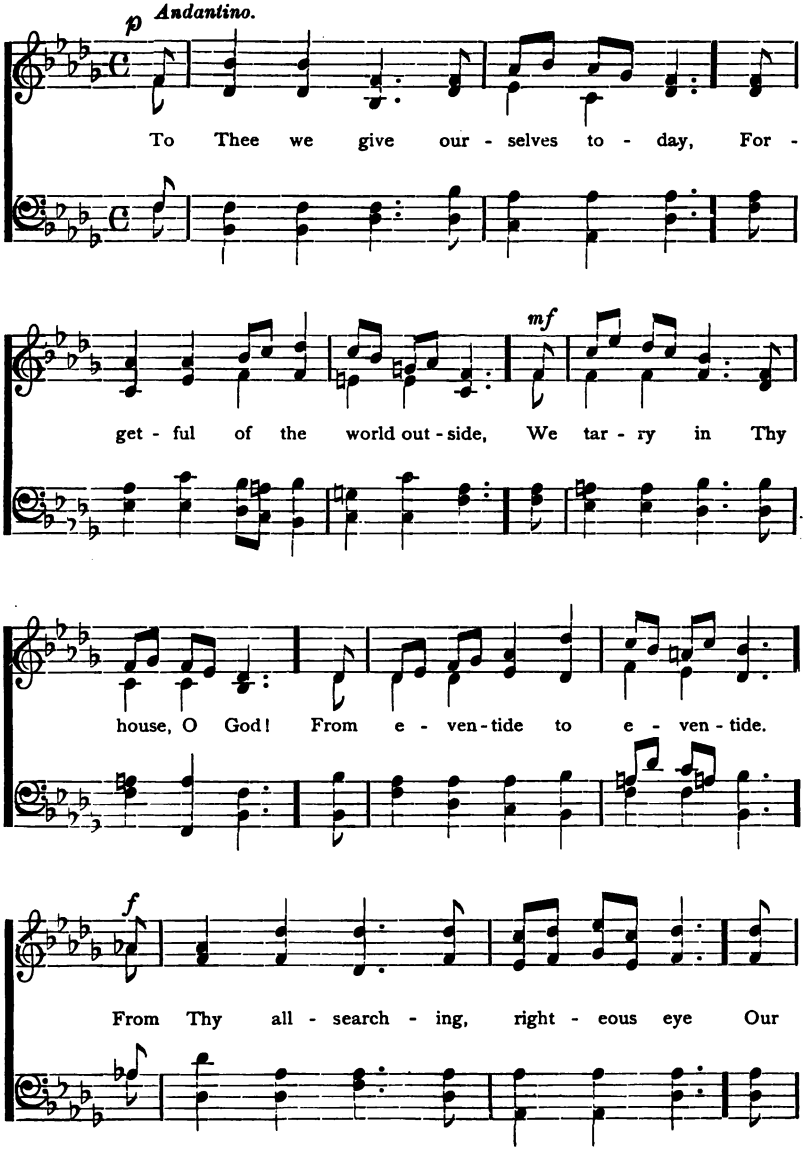
3 Foolish fears and proud desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain,
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain.

4 These and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame we own:
Humbled at Thy feet we bow,
Seeking strength from Thee alone.

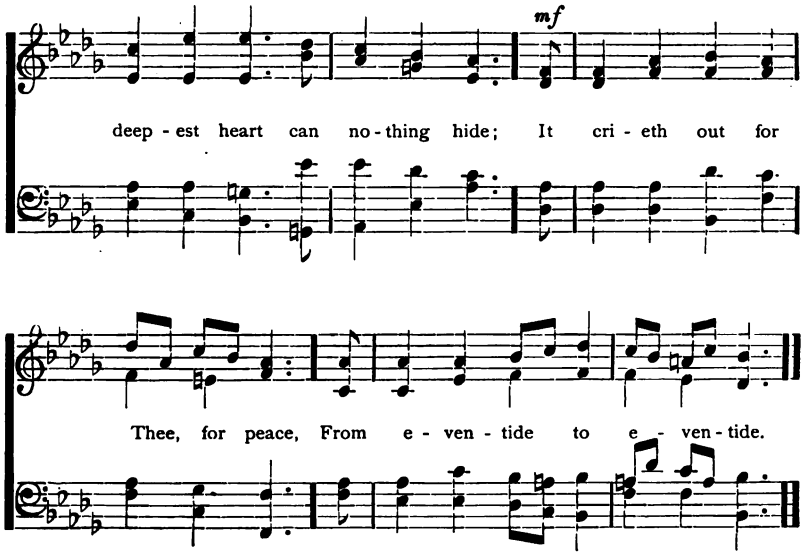
5 God of mercy, God of love,
Hear our true repentant songs,
Oh, receive Thy suppliant ones,
Thou, to whom all grace belongs.

No. 103. To Thee We Give.

(Atonement.)



To Thee We Give.



1 To Thee we give ourselves to-day,
Forgetful of the world outside,
We tarry in Thy house, O God,
From eventide to eventide.

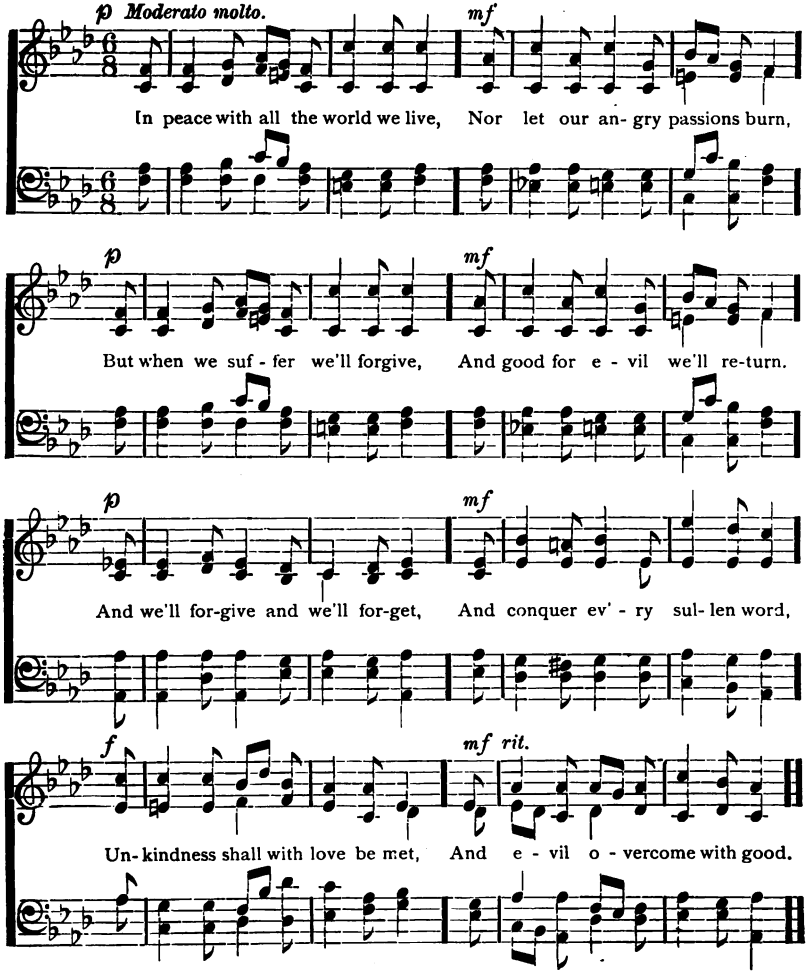
2 From Thine all-searching righteous eye
Our deepest heart can nothing hide;
It crieth out for Thee, for peace
From eventide to eventide.

3 Who could endure shouldst Thou, O God,
As we deserve, for ever chide;
We therefore seek Thy pardoning grace
From eventide to eventide.

4 O, may we lay to heart how swift
The years of life do onward glide;
And learn to live that we may see
Thy light at our own eventide.

No. 104. In Peace with All the World.

(ATONEMENT.)

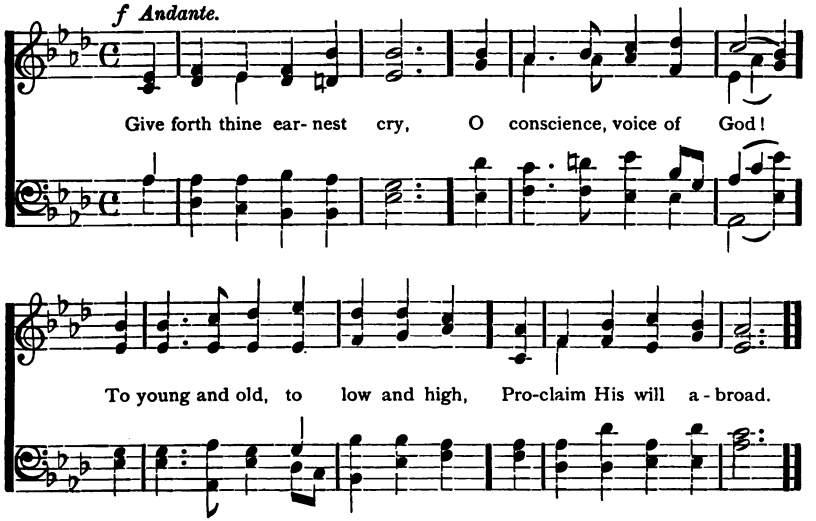


1 In peace with all the world we live,
Nor let our angry passions burn,
But when we suffer we'll forgive,
And good for evil we'll return.
And we'll forgive and we'll forget,
And conquer every sullen word,
Unkindness shall with love be met,
And evil overcome with good.

2 It is not pride, it is not strife,
No bitter thoughts, nor angry deeds,
Which gild with joy the days of life,
Resentment still to sorrow leads.
When love shall triumph, love alone
Within our hearts shall ever reign;
Our foes subdued, its power shall own
And once loved friends be friends again.

No. 105. Give Forth Thine Earnest Cry.

(ATONEMENT.)



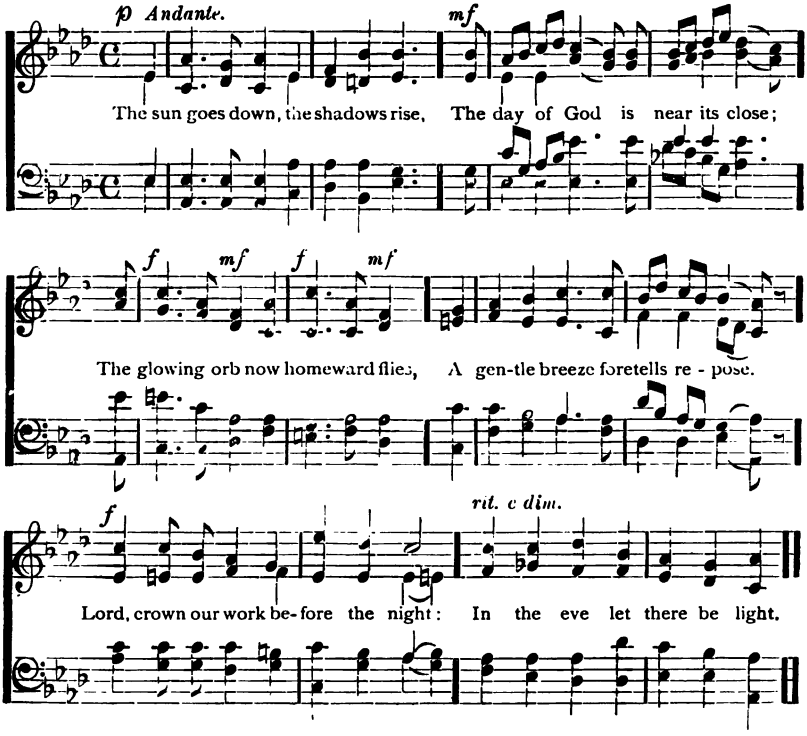
1 Give forth thine earnest cry,
O conscience, voice of God!
To young and old, to low and high,
Proclaim His will abroad.

2 Within the human breast
The strong monitions plead,
Still thunder Thy divine protest
Against th' unrighteous deed.

3 Show the true way of peace
O Thou, our guiding light!
From bondage of the wrong release
To service of the right.

No. 106. The Sun Goes Down.

(ATONEMENT.)



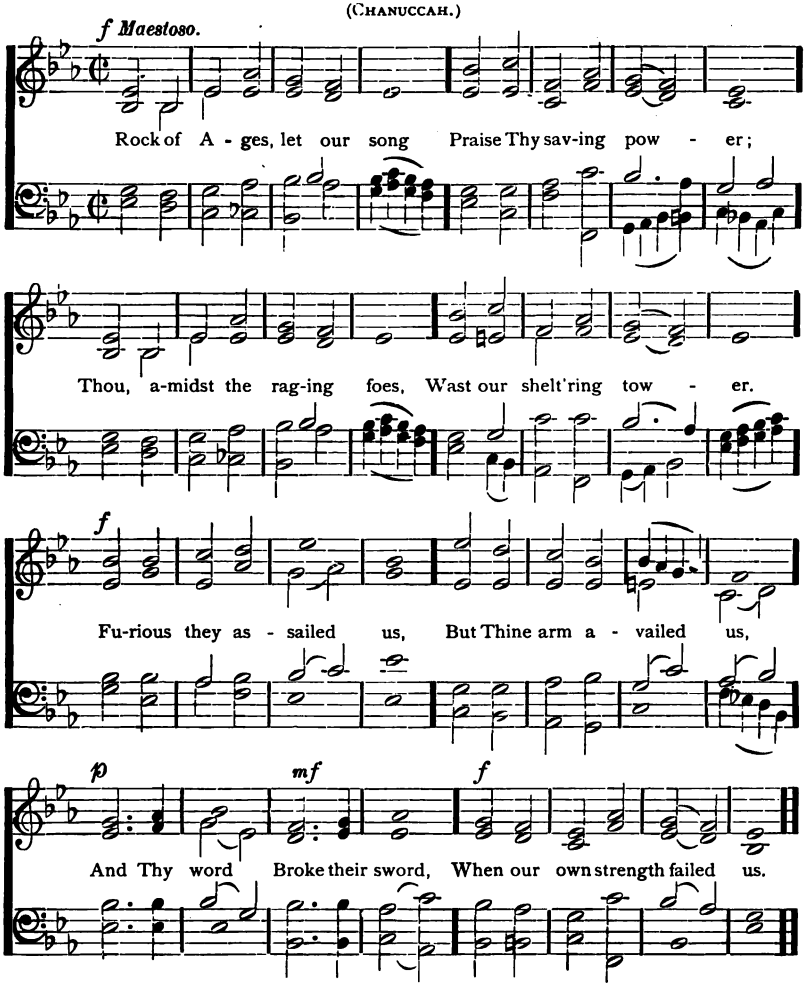
1 The sun goes down, the shadows rise,
The day of God is near its close,
The glowing orb now homeward flies,
A gentle breeze foretells repose.
Lord, crown our work before the night:
In the eve let there be light.

2 While still in clouds the sun delays,
Let us soar up, soar up to heaven;
That love may shed its peaceful rays;
New hope unto our souls be given.
Oh, may the parting hour be bright:
In the eve let there be light.

3 And when our sun of life retreats,
When evening shadows 'round us hover,
Our restless heart no longer beats,
And graveward sinks our earthly cover,
We shall behold a glorious sight:
In the eve there shall be light.

No. 107. Rock of Ages.

(CHANUCCAH.)



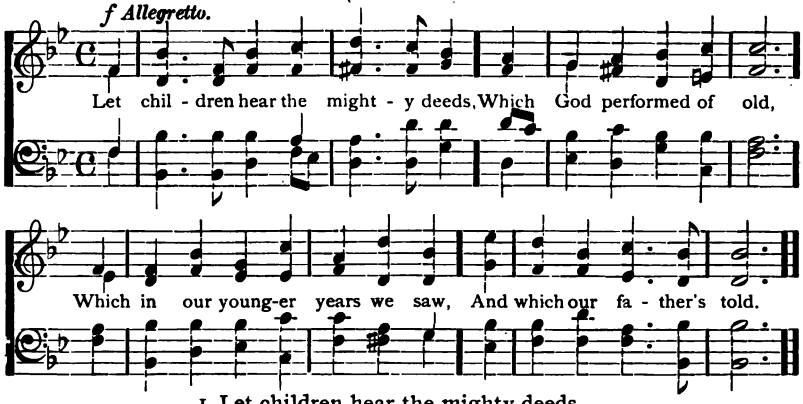
1 Rock of Ages, let our song
Praise Thy saving power;
Thou amidst the raging foes,
Wast our shelt'ring tower.
Furious they assailed us,
But Thine arm availed us,
And Thy word
Broke their sword
When our own strength failed us.

2 Kindling new the holy lamps,
Priests approved in suffering,
Purified the nation's shrine,
Brought to God their offering.
And His courts surrounding
Hear, in joy abounding
Happy throngs
Singing songs
With a mighty sounding.

3 Children of the Martyr-race,
Whether free or fettered,
Wake the echoes of the songs
Where ye may be scattered.
Yours the message cheering
That the time is nearing
Which will see
All men free,
Tyrants disappearing.

No. 108. The Mighty Deeds.

(CHANUCCAH.)



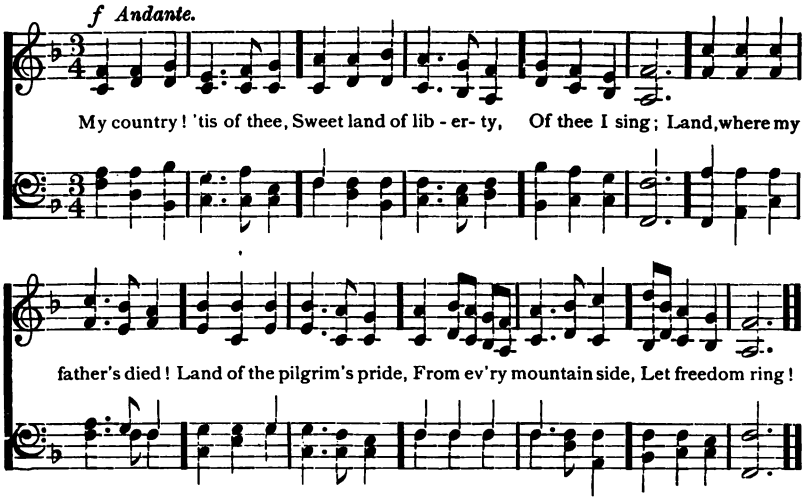
1 Let children hear the mighty deeds,
Which God performed of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our Father's told.

2 He bids us make His glories known,
His work of power and grace!
So we'll convey His wonders down
Through every rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget His works
And practice His commands.

No. 109. My Country.



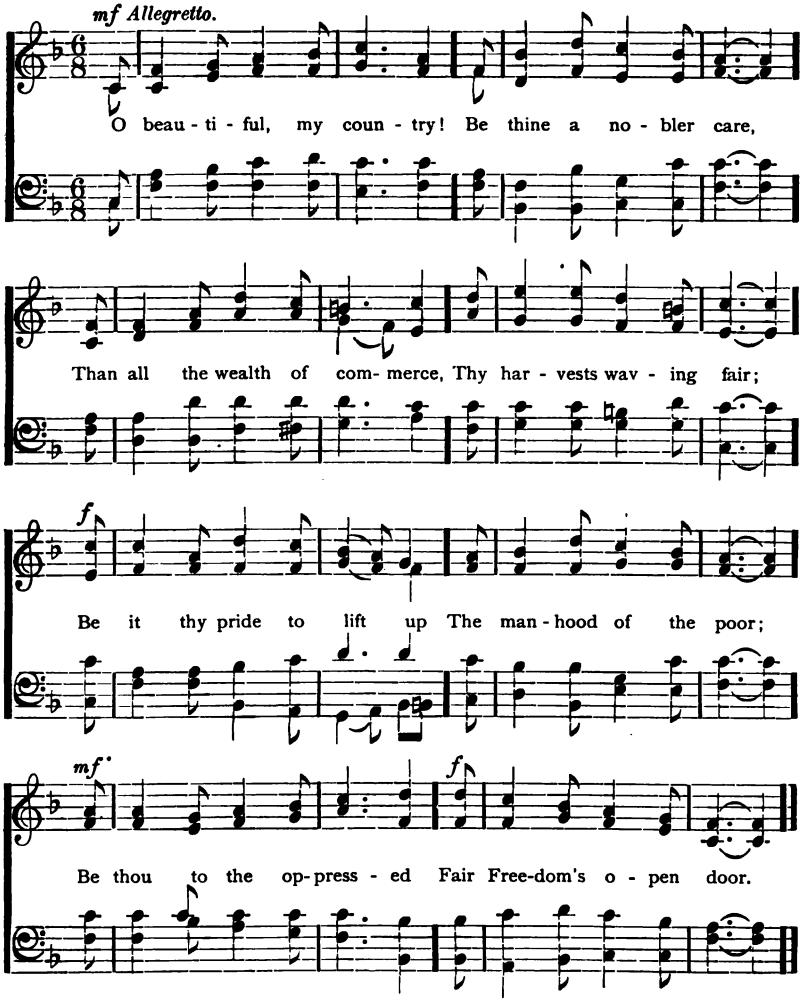
1 My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land, where my father's died!
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country! thee,—
Land of the noble, free,—
Thy name—I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongue awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us, by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

No. 110. Our Country.



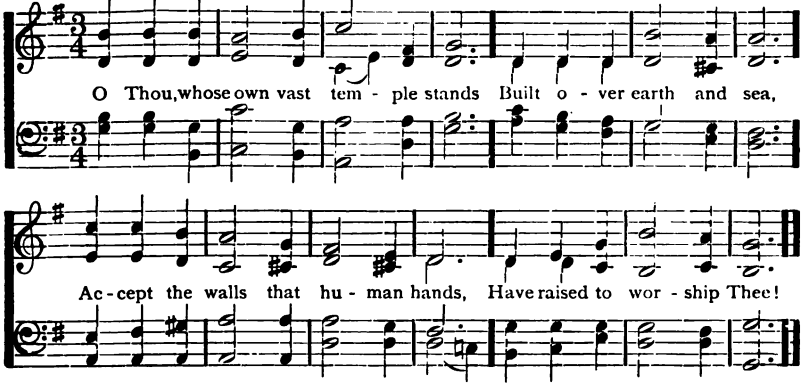
1 O beautiful, my country!
Be thine a nobler care,
Than all thy wealth of commerce.
Thy harvest waving fair;
Be it thy pride to lift up
The manhood of the poor;
Be thou to the oppressed
Fair Freedom's open door.

2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid.
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand mem'ries on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingled flows in thine.

3 O beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law.
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
And justice diadem:
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem.

No. 111. Dedication.

f Allegro Maestoso.



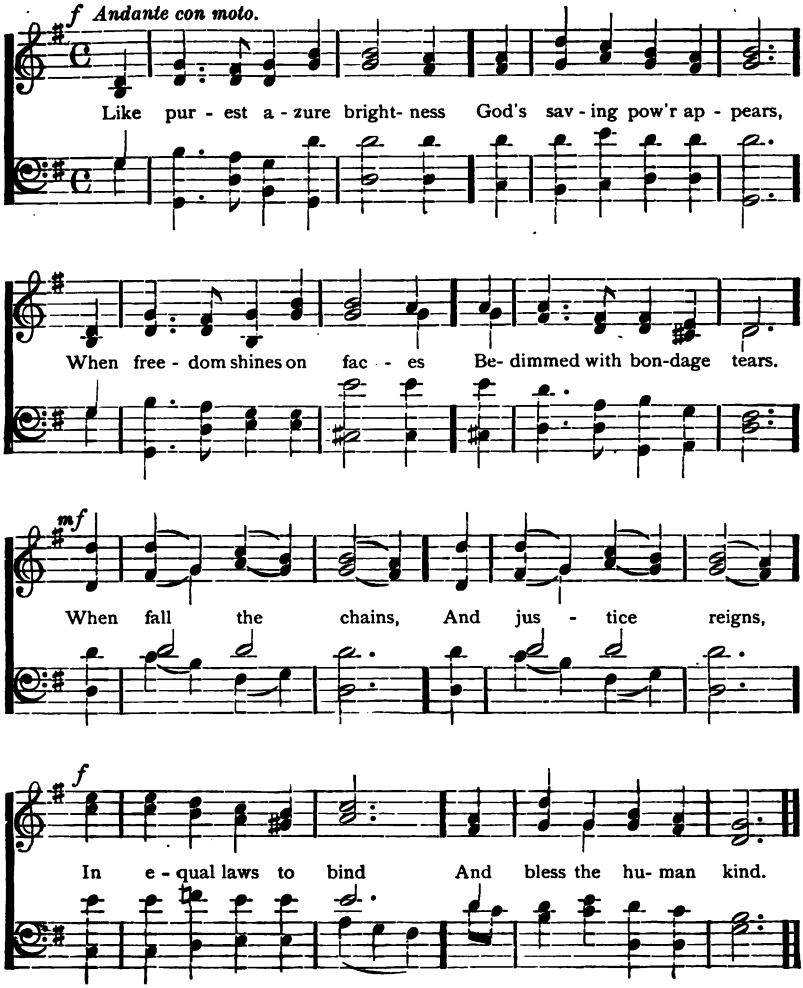
1 O Thou, whose own vast temple stands
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship Thee!

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth, without end,
Serenely by Thy side.

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

No. 112. Freedom.

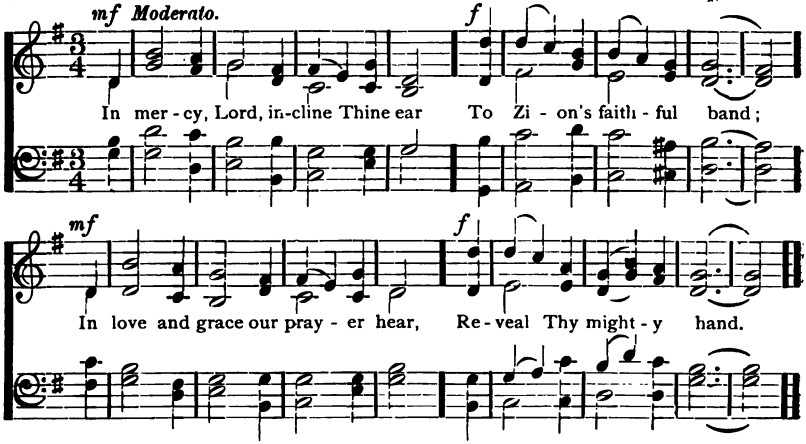


1 Like purest azure brightness
God's saving power appears
When freedom shines on faces
Bedimmed with bondage tears.
When fall the chains,
And justice reigns,
In equal laws to bind
And bless the human kind.

2 Unfurl thy banners, Freedom,
Thou blessing from on high!
Proclaim Thy Father's kingdom
To brothers far and nigh.
All men unite
In heaven's sight,
That over vale and hill
May rule His sovereign will.

3 O Freedom speed thy heralds
To sound their mighty peal!
That fetters broke asunder
And wounded spirits heal.
Let nations sing:
The Lord is King!
He broke the tyrant's sword
By His almighty word.

No. 113. Before Laying a Corner-Stone of a Temple.



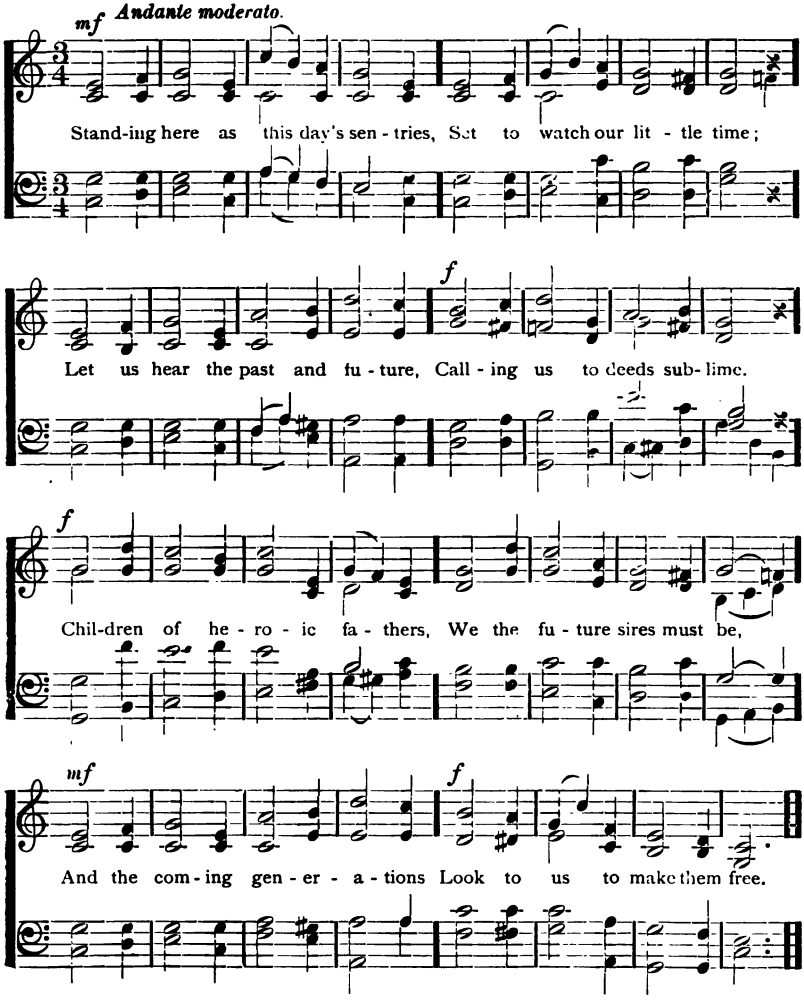
1 In mercy, Lord, incline Thine ear
To Zion's faithful band;
In love and grace our prayer hear,
Reveal Thy mighty hand.

2 Reveal once more celestial light
O'er Salem's holy tents,
Dispel the clouds and end the night,
Let truth pervade all lands.

3 To truth be laid this corner-stone,
Be reared these massive walls;
To Thee, Most High and only One,
Be arched these sacred halls.

4 Pour down Thy grace in sunny rays,
Let Judah's temple be
The house of praise to teach Thy ways,
Devoted, Lord, to Thee.

No. 114. This Day's Sentries.

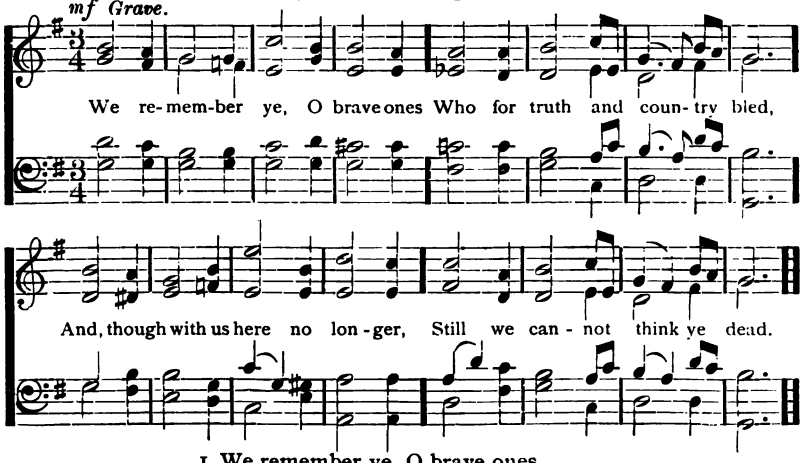


1 Standing here as this day's sentries,
Set to watch our little time;
Let us hear the past and future,
Calling us to deeds sublime.
Children of heroic fathers,
We the future sires must be,
And the coming generations
Look to us to make them free.

2 Let us hold our lines not only,—
  Hear the order to advance!
Grasp the shield of faith not only,—
  Lift on high truth's flaming lance.
Fight for every hope that's human,
  Fight to shatter every chain,
Fight till every man and woman
  Owneth heart and soul and brain.

3 By the ancient's long endeavor
  By the Honorables fame,
By our race and by our country,
  By each high and noble name,
By the God of Hosts who leads us
  By the future's dawning light,
Swear to stand and swear to struggle
  Till earth's might shall mean its right.

No. 115. Decoration Day.



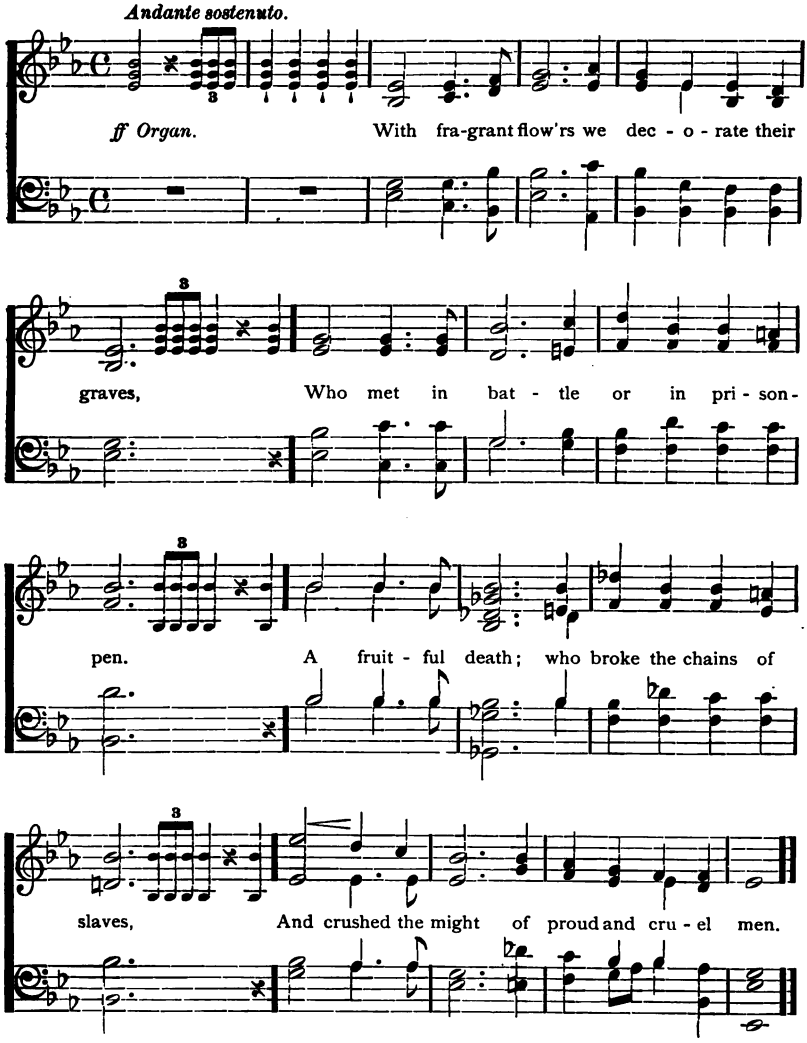
1 We remember ye, O brave ones
  Who for truth and country bled,
And, though with us here no longer,
  Still we cannot think ye dead.

2 Ye are living though the grasses
  Green above your graves may be:
Ye are living in the glory
  Of a people that is free;

3 Ye are living in the comrades
  That your faith and valor knew;
Ye shall live in all the future,
  While to right brave men are true.

4 For no deed heroic faileth
  Ever from the hearts of men:
Each new year it springeth upward,
  Young with endless life again.

No. 116. Decoration Day.



1 With fragrant flowers we decorate their graves,
Who met in battle or in prison-pen,
A fruitful death; who broke the chains of slaves
And crushed the might of proud and cruel men.

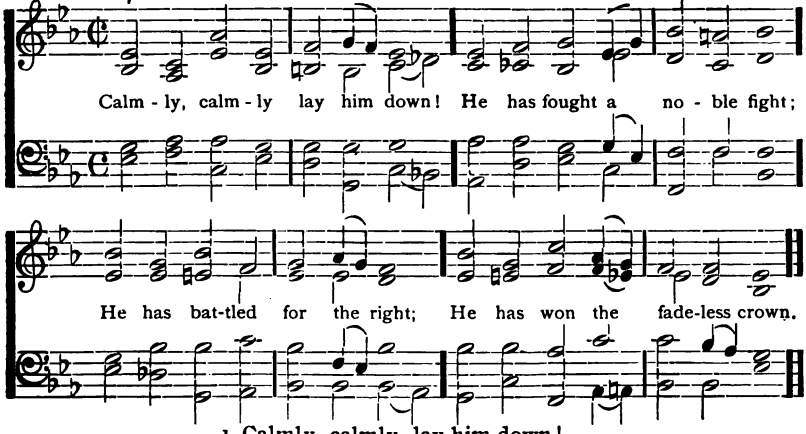
2 They broke the chains with tears of bondage wet,
And gave their brave young lives for you and me;
For, where the slave endures, it is a threat
Against the precious freedom of the free.

3 The sun of liberty dispels the dew,
The tears, the night, and shines on near and far;
But, where it only lights the selfish few,
It scars and blights, and sinks in clouds of war.

4 'Tis fragrant gratitude we scatter o'er
The graves of them that died for you and me:
Their names, their dust, their memories once more,
O liberty, we consecrate to thee!

No. 117. Calmly, Calmly.

p Grave.



1 Calmly, calmly, lay him down!
He has fought a noble fight;
He has battled for the right;
He has won a fadeless crown.

2 Mem'ries all too bright for tears,
Crowd around us from the past;
He was faithful to the last,—
Faithful through long toilsome years.

3 All that makes for human good
Freedom, righteousness and truth,
These the objects of his youth,
Unto age he still pursued.

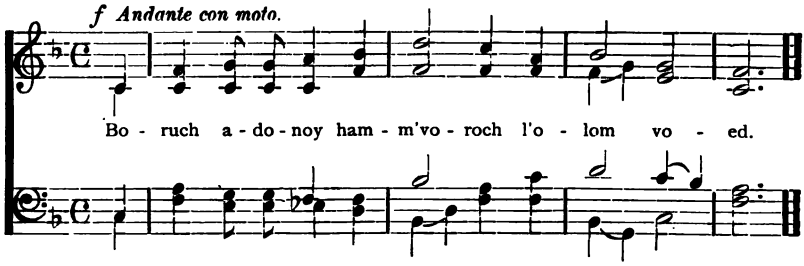
4 Kind and gentle was his soul,
Yet it had a glorious might;
Clouded minds it filled with light,
Wounded spirits it made whole.

5 Hoping, trusting, lay him down!
Many in the realms above
Look for him with eyes of love,
Wreathing him immortal crown.

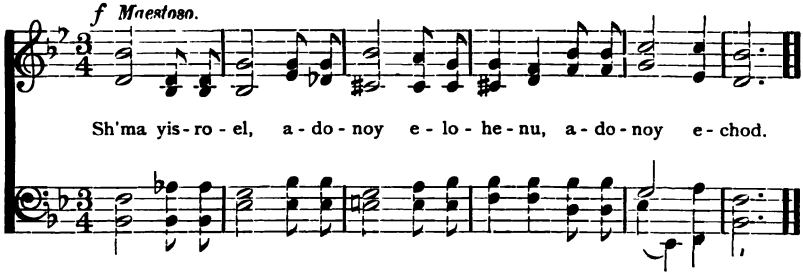
APPENDIX.

HEBREW HYMNS AND RESPONSES.

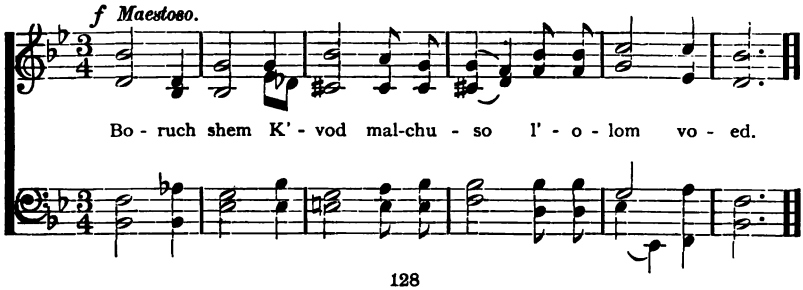
No. 1. Boruch.



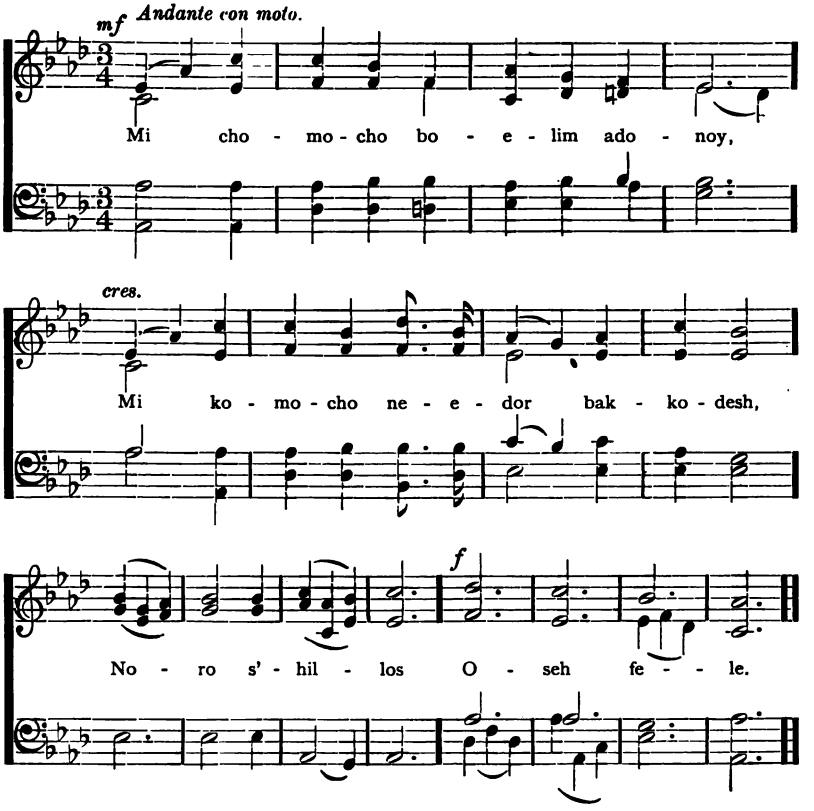
No. 2. Sh'ma.



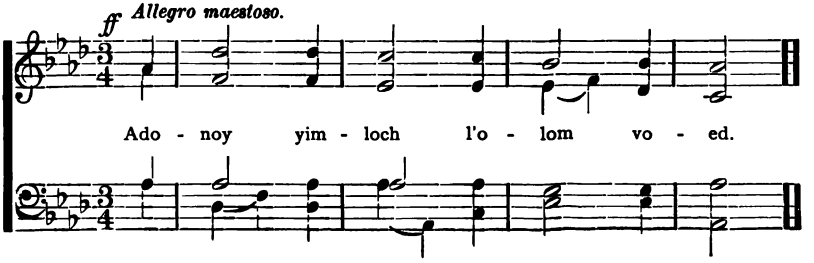
No. 3. Boruch Shem K'vod.



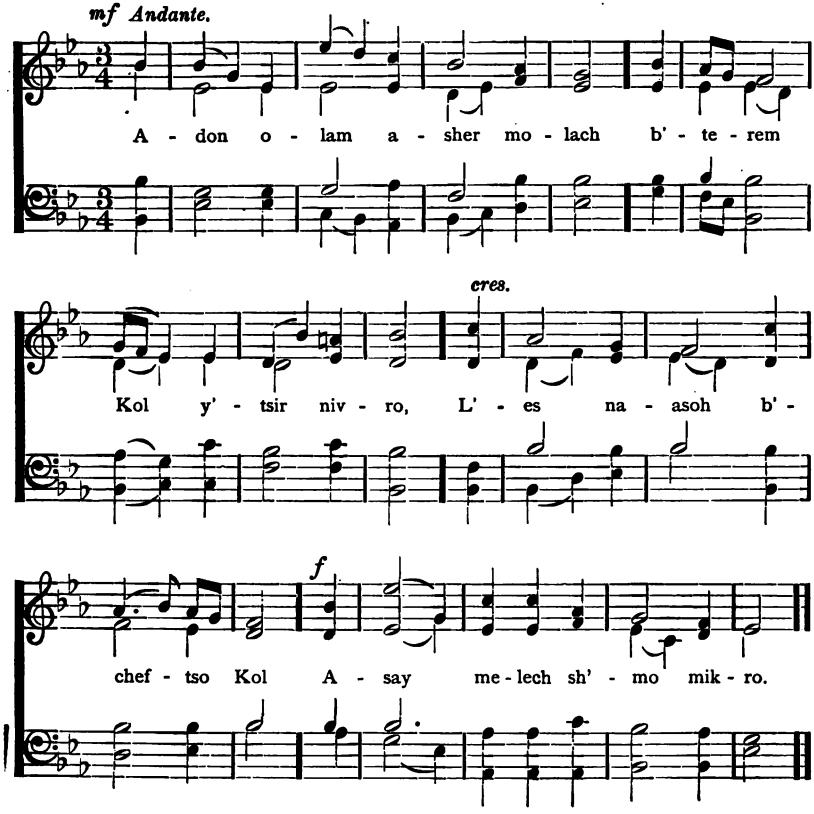
No. 4. Mi Chomocho.



No. 5. Adonoy Yimloch.



No. 6. Adon Olam.



1 Adon olam asher molach
B'terem Kol y'tsir nivro,
L'es naaso b'cheftso Kol
Asay melech sh'mo nikro.

2 V'achare kich'los hakkol
L'vaddo yimloch noro,
V'hu hoyoh, v'hu hoveh,
V'hu yih'ye b'siforoh.

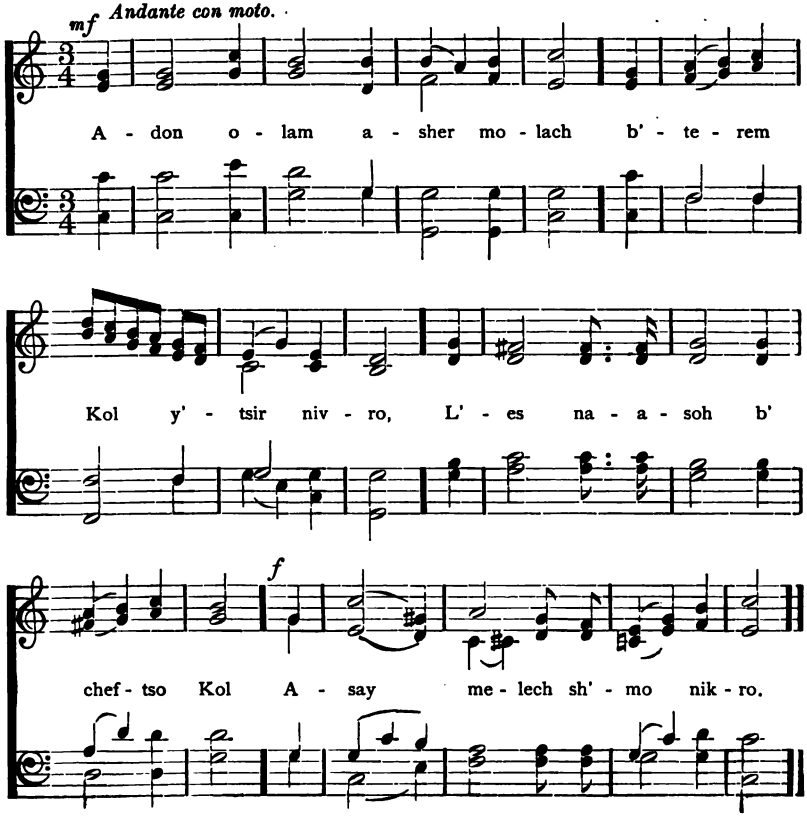
3 V'hu echod v'en sheni,
L'hamshil lo l'hachbiroh,
B'li reshis, b'li sachlis
V'lo hoös v'hammisroh.

4 V'hu eli v'chay goali,
V'tsur chevli b'es tsoroh,
V'hu nissi umonos li,
M'nos Kosi b'yom ekro.

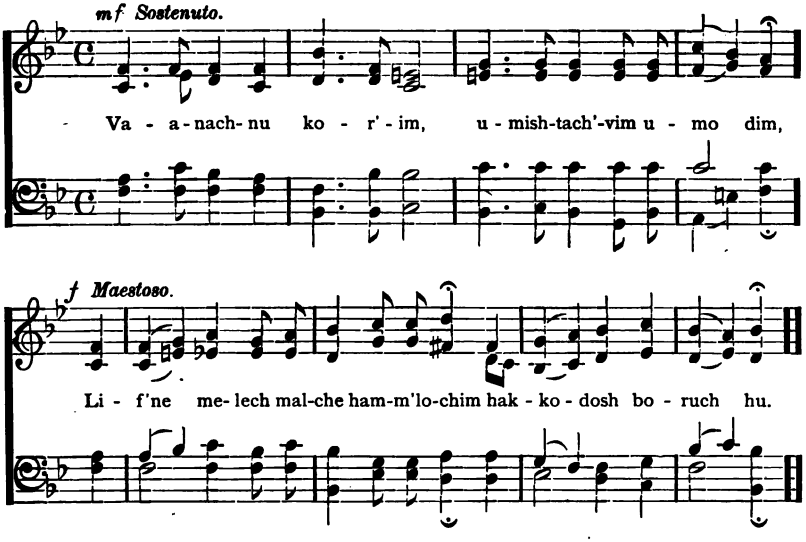
5 B'yodo afkid ruchi,
B'es ishan v'oiro,
V'im ruchi g'viyosi,
Adonoy li v'lo iro.

No. 6. Adon Olam.

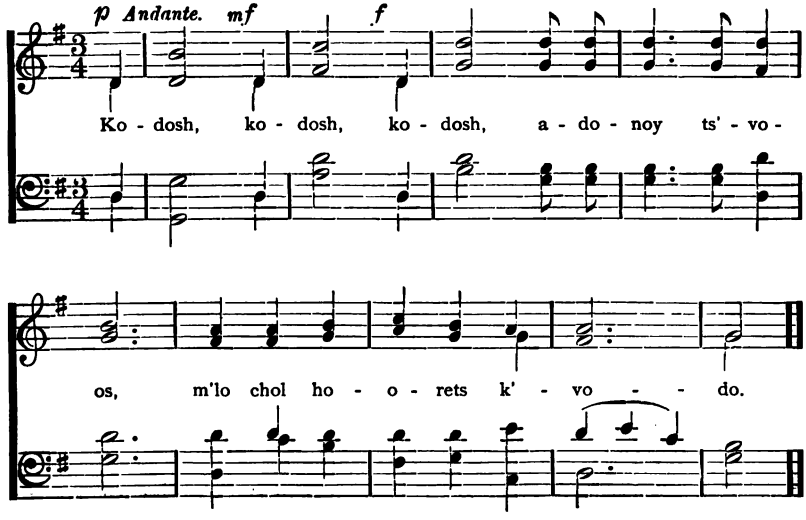
SECOND TUNE.



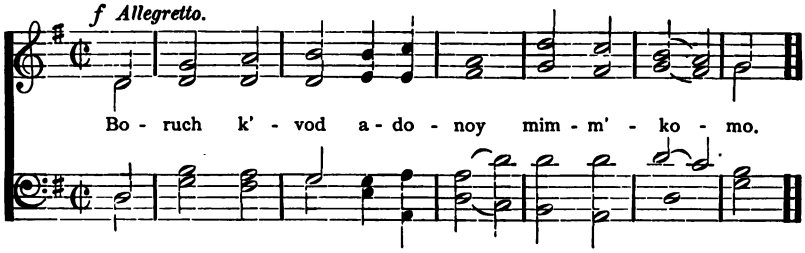
No. 7. Va-nachnu.



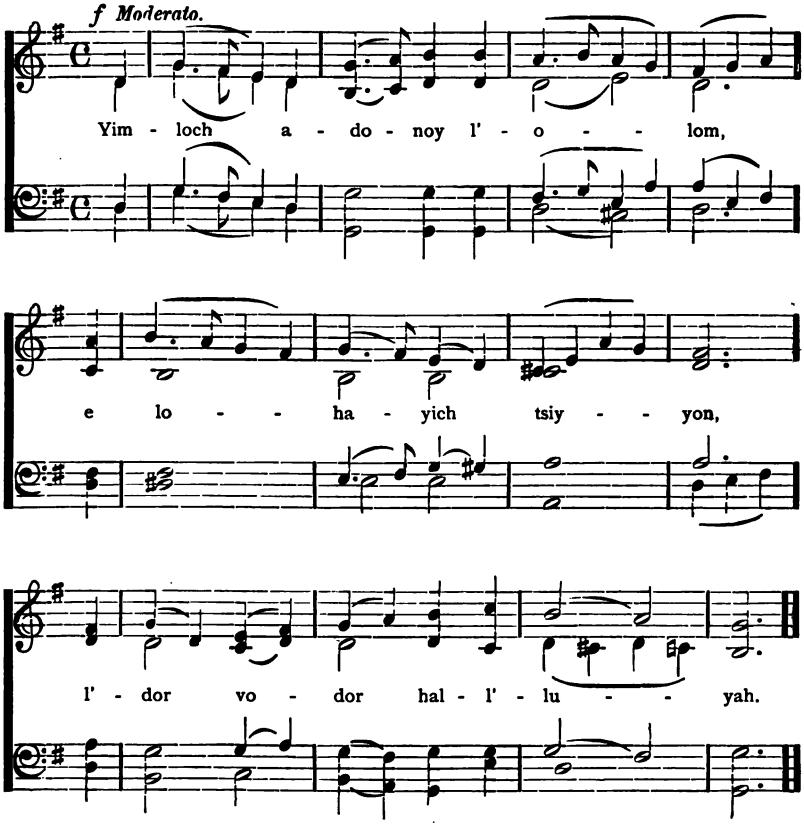
No. 8. Kodosh.



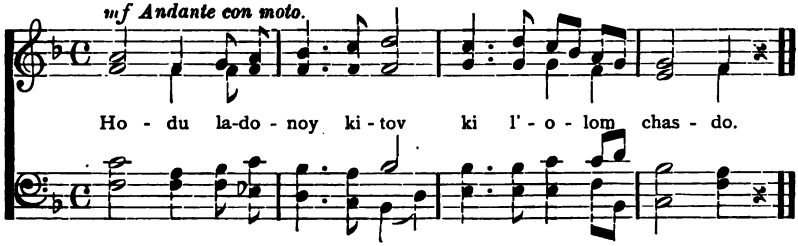
No. 9. Boruch K'vod.



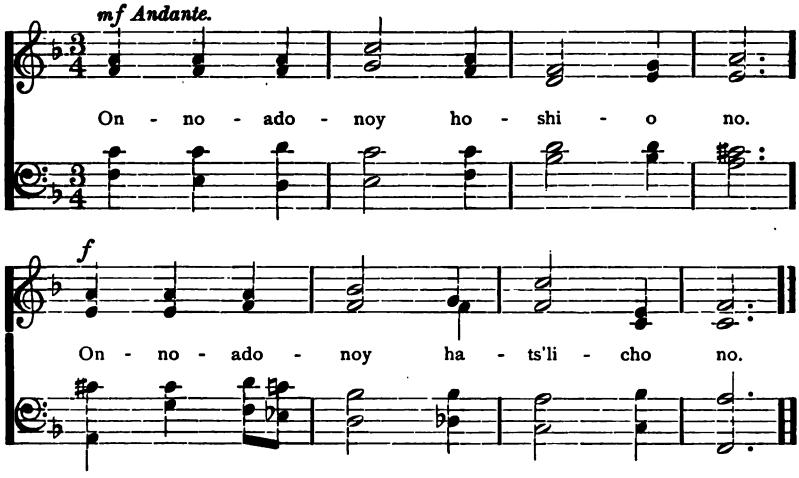
No. 10. Yimloch.



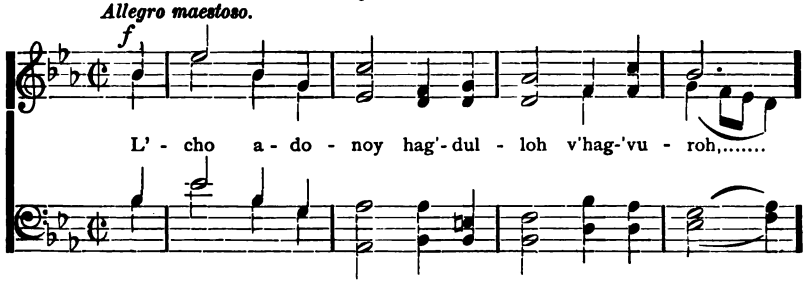
No. 11. Hodu.

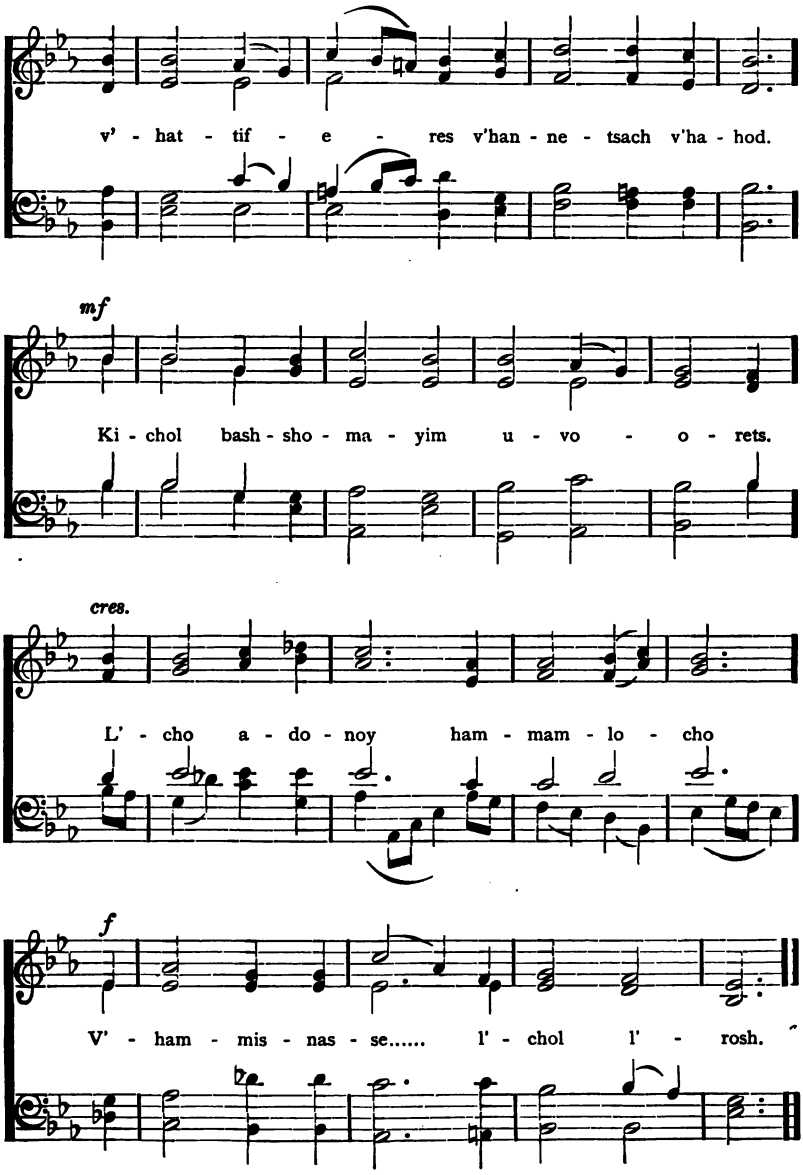


No. 12. Onno.

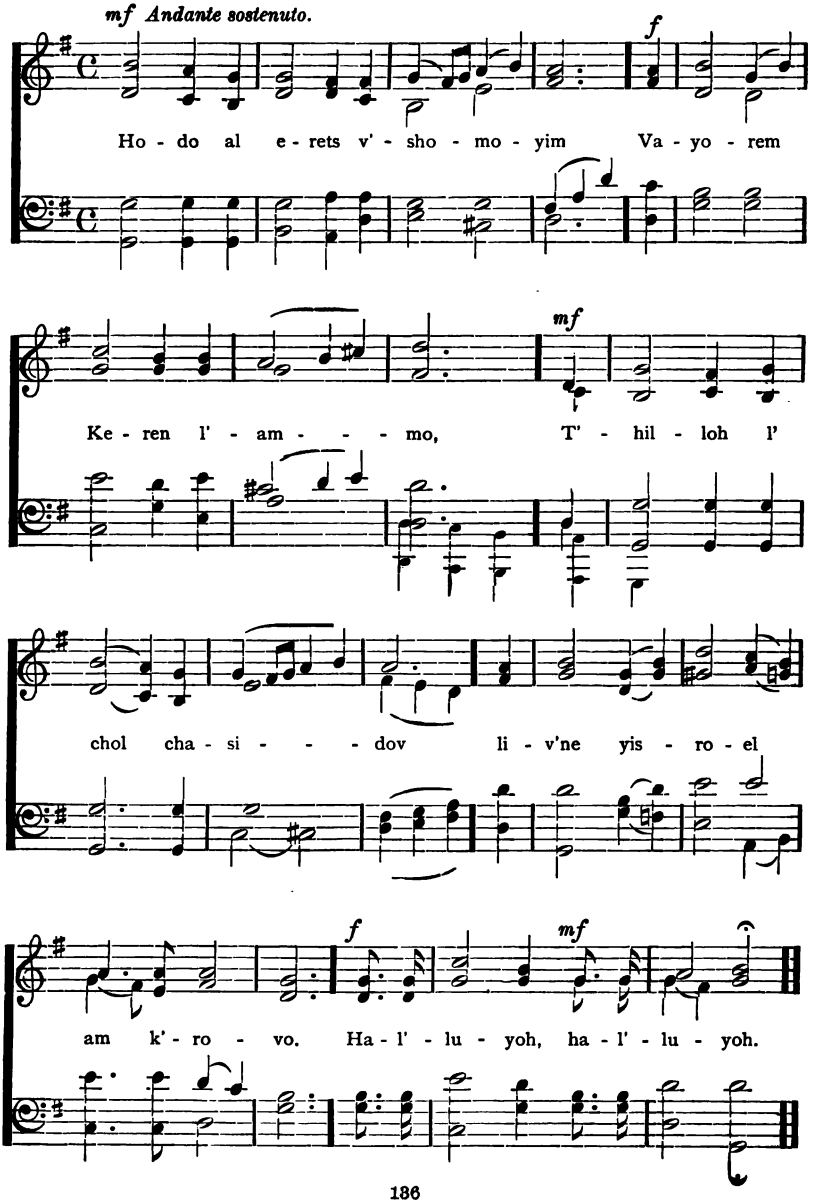


No. 13. L'cho Adonoy.

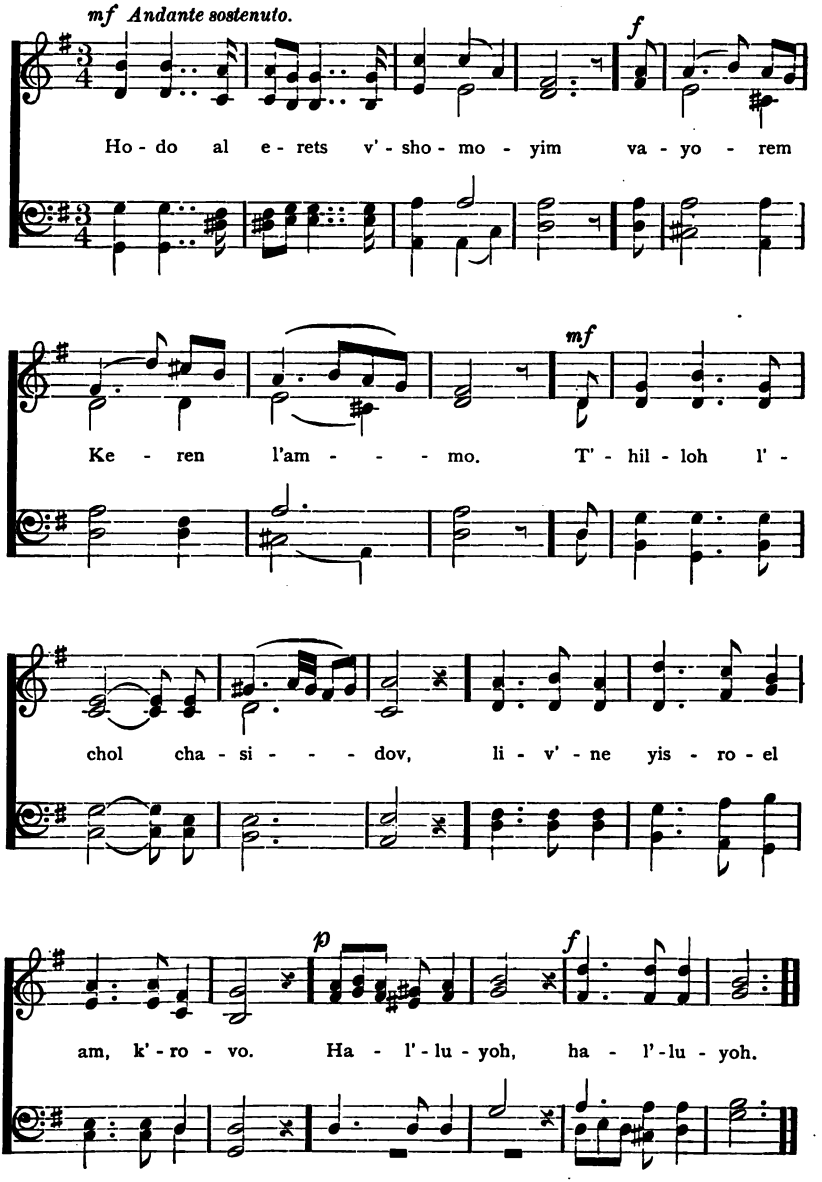



v' - hat - tif - e - res v'han - ne - tsach v'ha - hod.
mf
Ki - chol bash - sho - ma - yim u - vo - o - rets.
cres.
L' - cho a - do - noy ham - mam - lo - cho
f
V' - ham - mis - nas - se..... l' - chol l' - rosh.

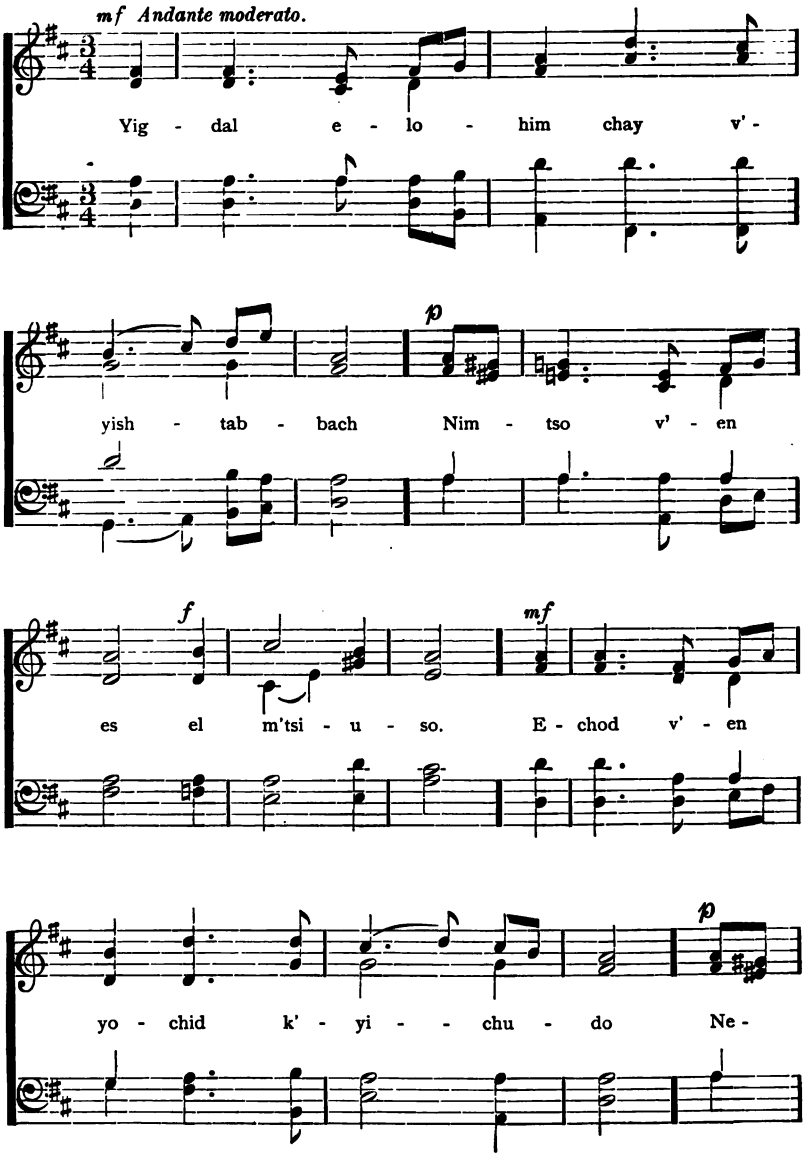
No. 14. Hodo al Erets.



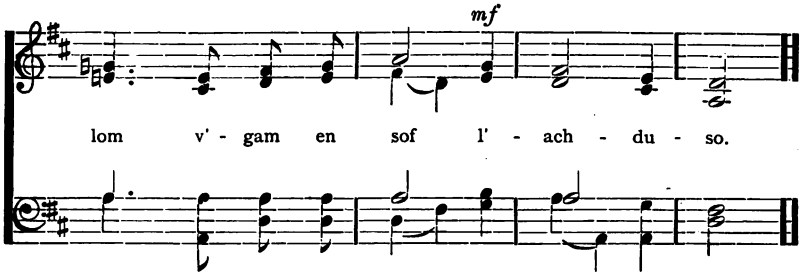
No. 15. Hodo al Erets.



No. 16. Yigdal.


mf Andante moderato.
Yig - dal e - lo - him chay v' -
p
yish - tab - bach Nim - tso v' - en
f
mf
es el m'tsi - u - so. E - chod v' - en
p
yo - chid k' - yi - chu - do Ne -

Yigdal.



1 Yigdal elohim chay v'yishtabbach
Nimtso v'en es el m'tsiuso.
Echod v'en yochid k'yichudo
Nelom v'gam en sof l'achduso.

2 En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf
Lo naaroch elov k'dushoso.
Kadmon l'chol dovor asher nivro
Rishon v'en reshis l'reshiso.

3 Hinno adon olom l'chol notsor
Yoreh g'dulloso umalchuso.
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono
El anshe s'gulloso v'sifarto.

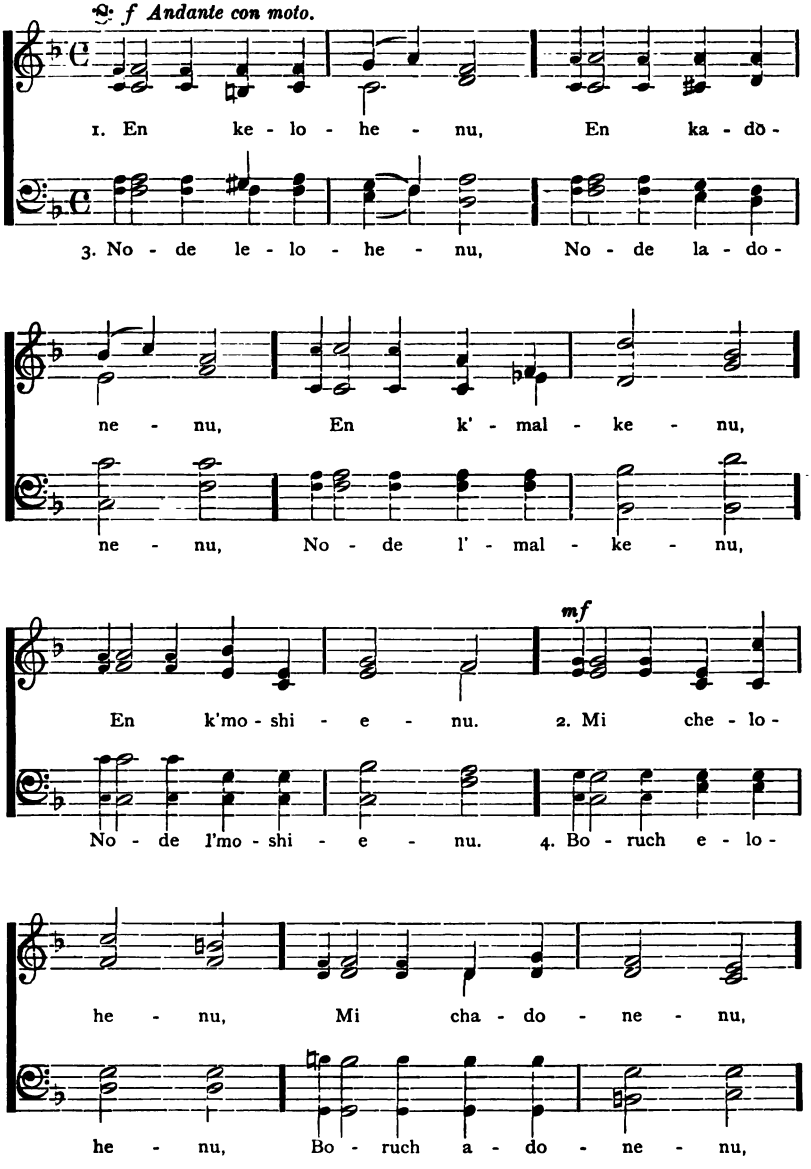
4 Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od
Novi umabbit es t'munoso.
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.

5 Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso
L'olamim l'suloso.
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.

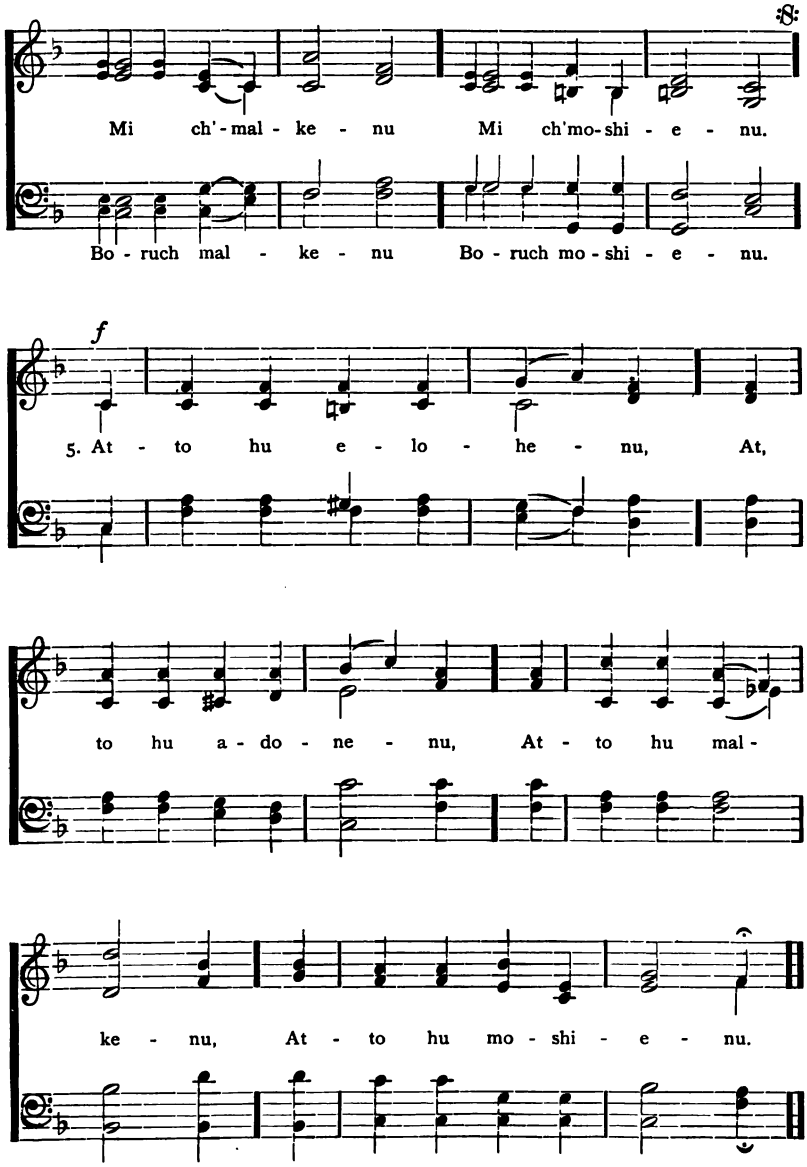
6 Gomel l'ish chesed k'mifolo
Nosen l'rosho k'rishoso.
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

7 ‖: Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso. :‖

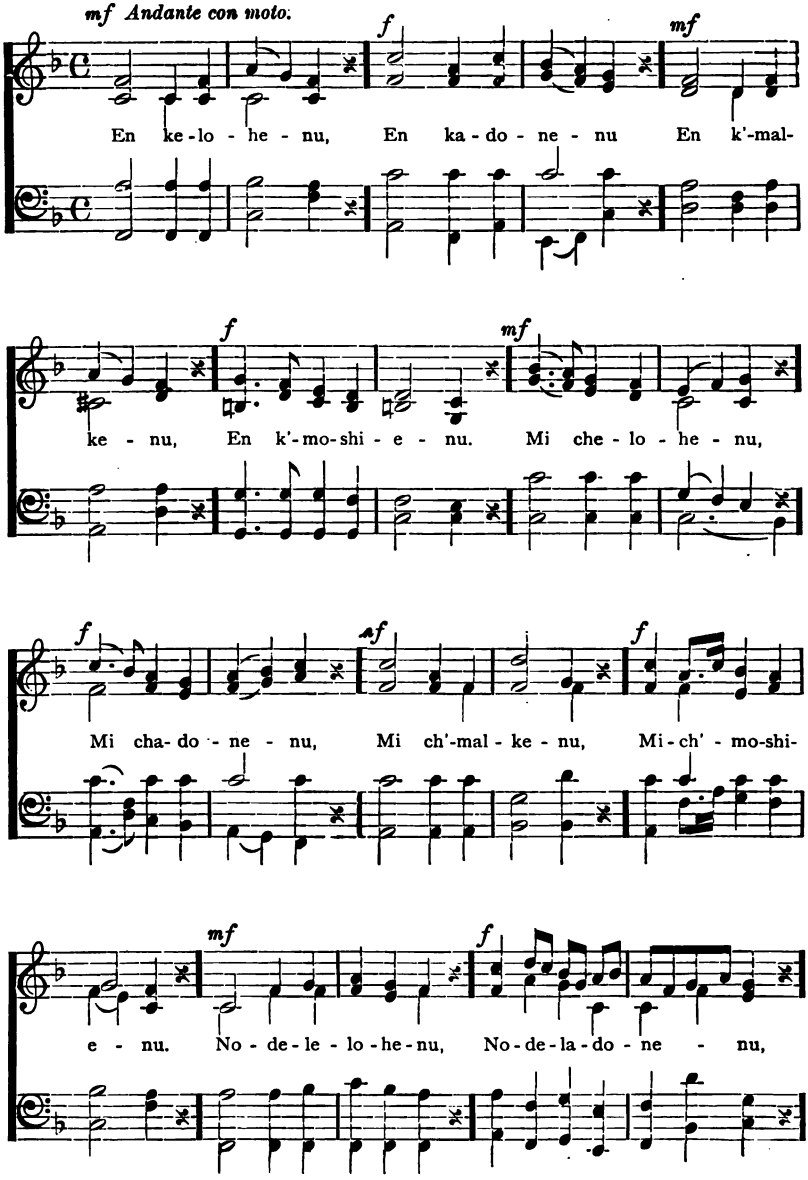
No. 17. En Kelohenu.



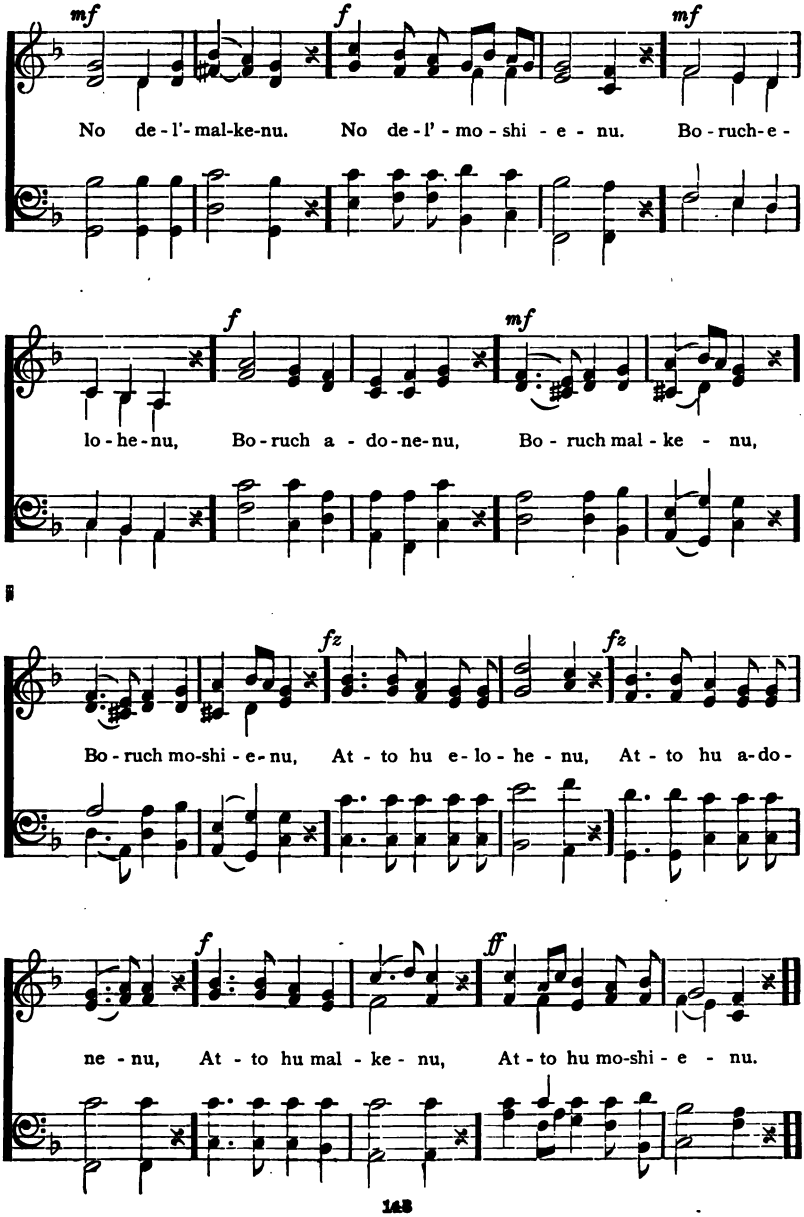
Un Kelohenu.


Mi ch'-mal - ke - nu Mi ch'mo-shi - e - nu.
Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu.
5. At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At,
to hu a - do - ne - nu, At - to hu mal -
ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

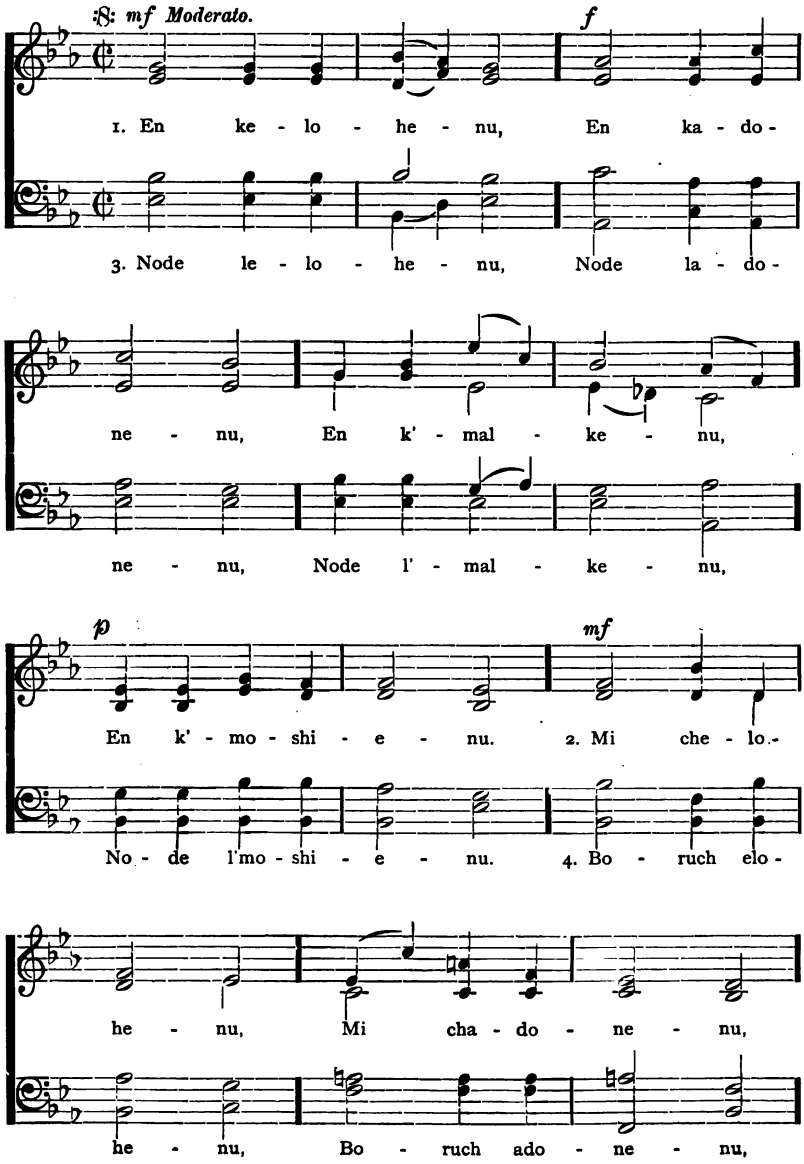
No. 18. En Kelohenu.

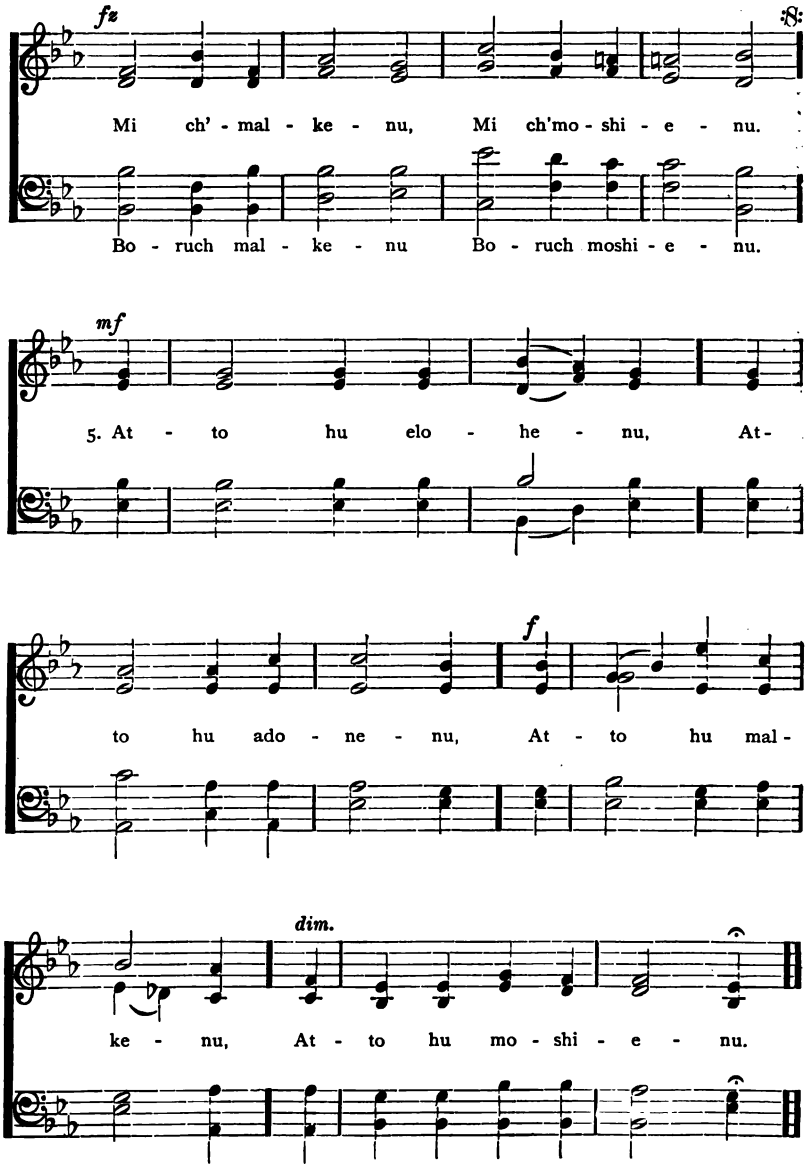


En Kelohenu.

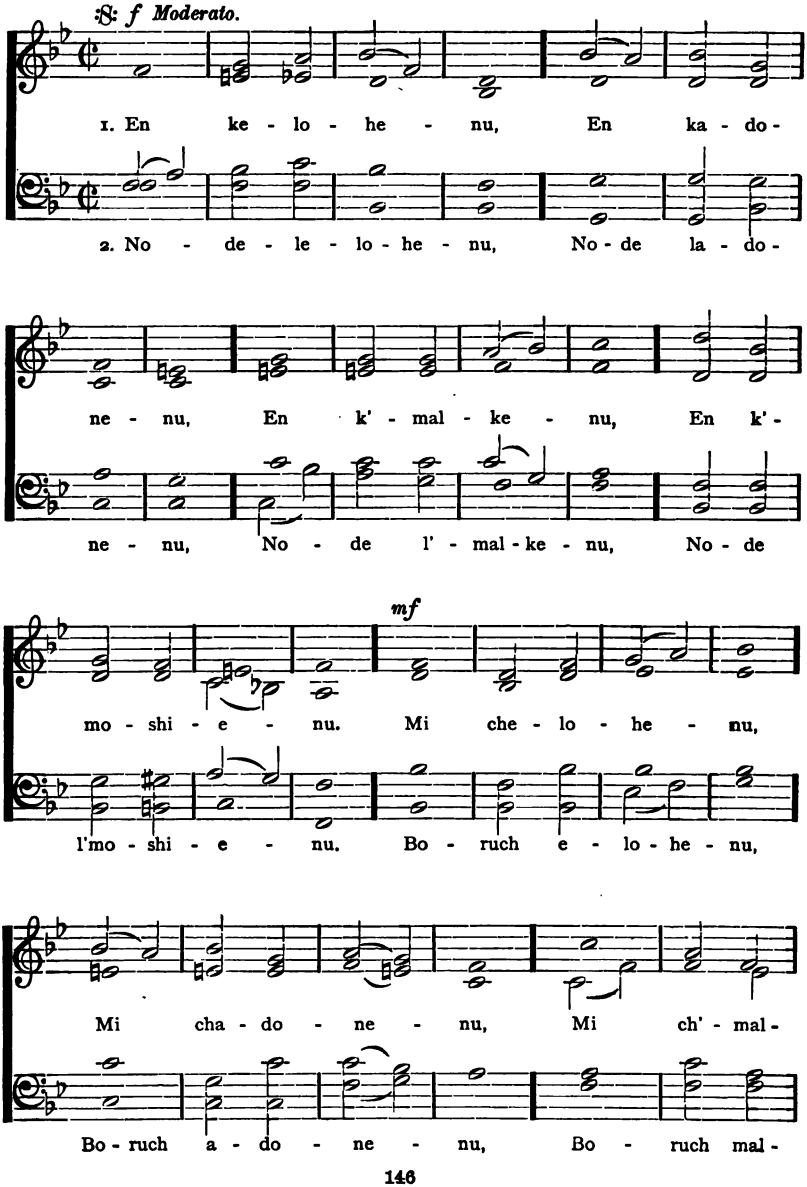

mf
f
mf
No de-l'-mal-ke-nu. No de-l'-mo-shi-e-nu. Bo-ruch-e-
f
mf
lo-he-nu, Bo-ruch a-do-ne-nu, Bo-ruch mal-ke-nu,
fz
fz
Bo-ruch mo-shi-e-nu, At-to hu e-lo-he-nu, At-to hu a-do-
f
ff
ne-nu, At-to hu mal-ke-nu, At-to hu mo-shi-e-nu.

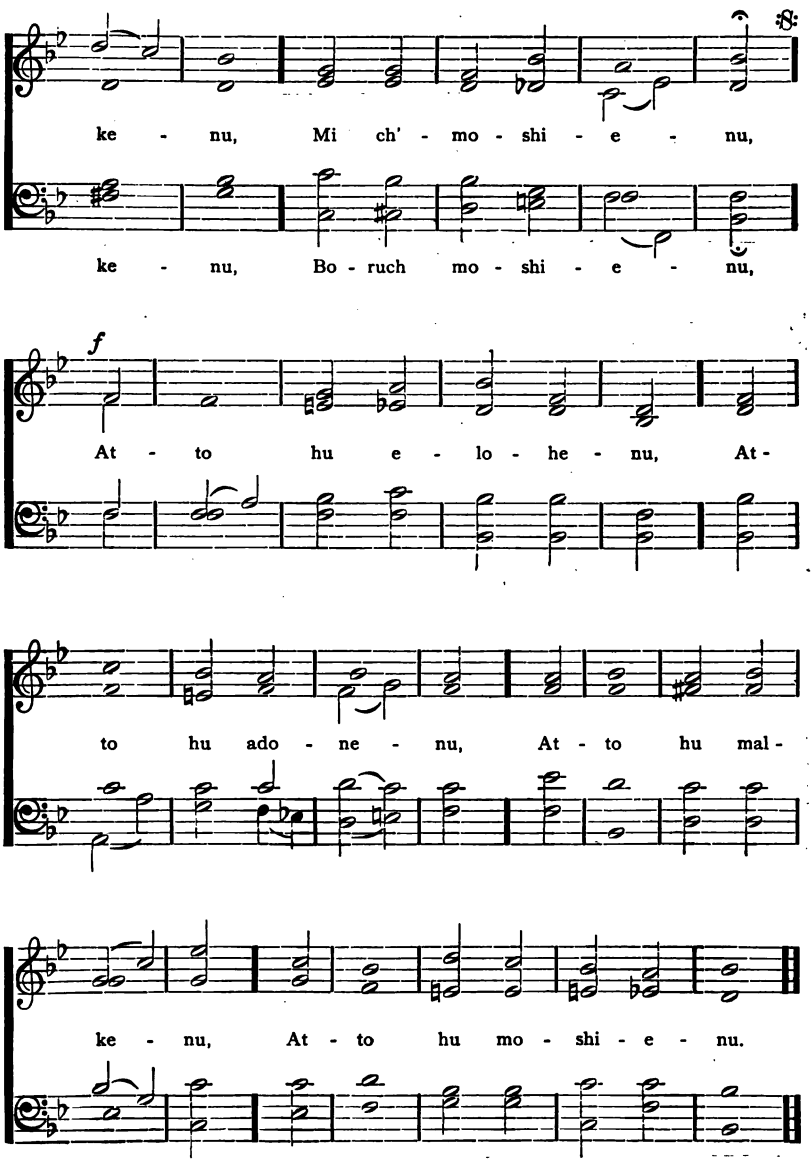
No. 19. En Kelohenu.



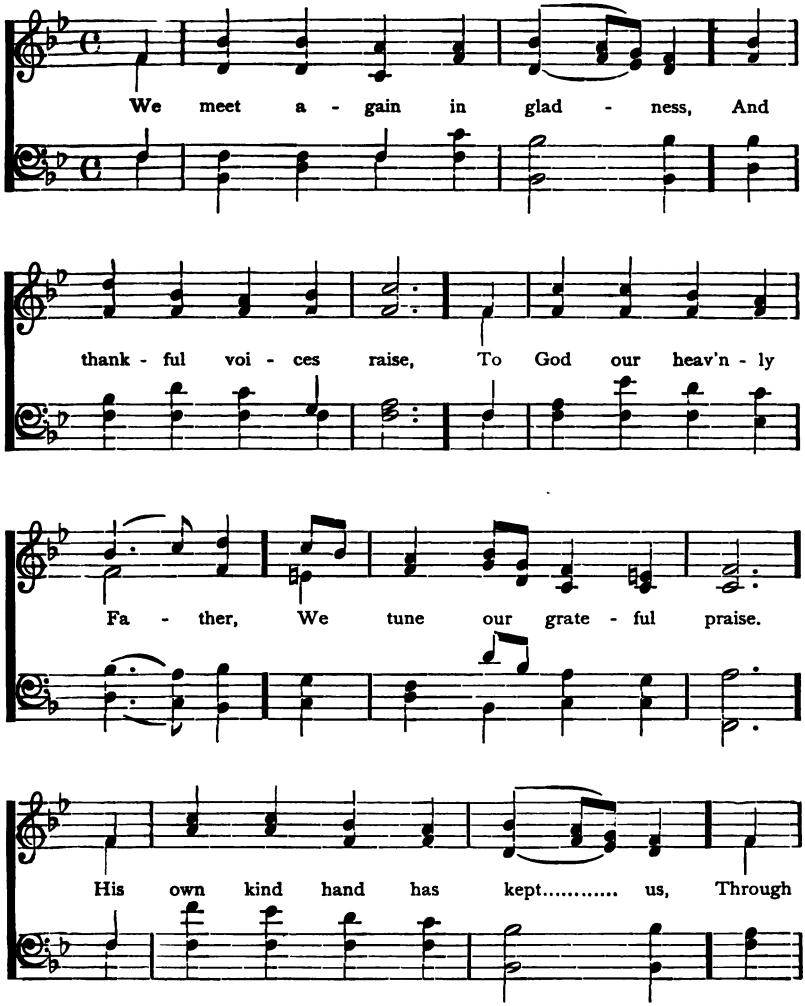

fz
Mi ch' - mal - ke - nu, Mi ch'mo - shi - e - nu.
Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu Bo - ruch moshi - e - nu.
mf
5. At - to hu elo - he - nu, At -
f
to hu ado - ne - nu, At - to hu mal -
dim.
ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

No. 20. En Kelohenu.

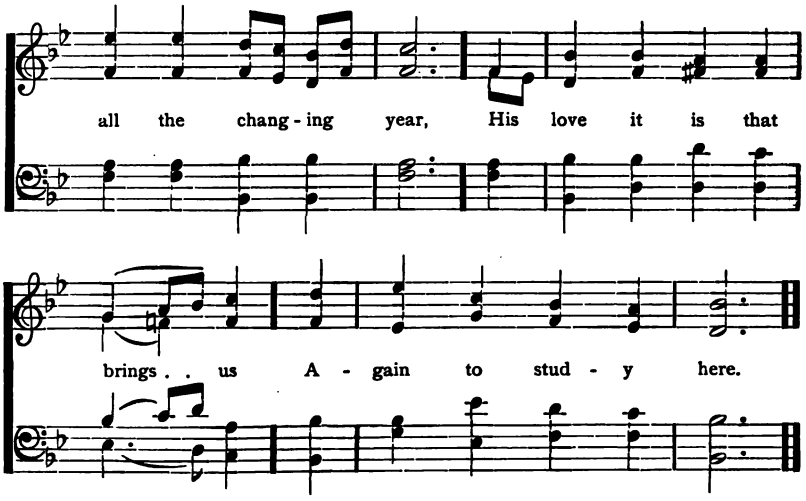



ke - nu, Mi ch' - mo - shi - e - nu,
ke - nu, Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu,
f
At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At -
to hu ado - ne - nu, At - to hu mal -
ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

No. 1. We Meet Again.



We Meet Again.



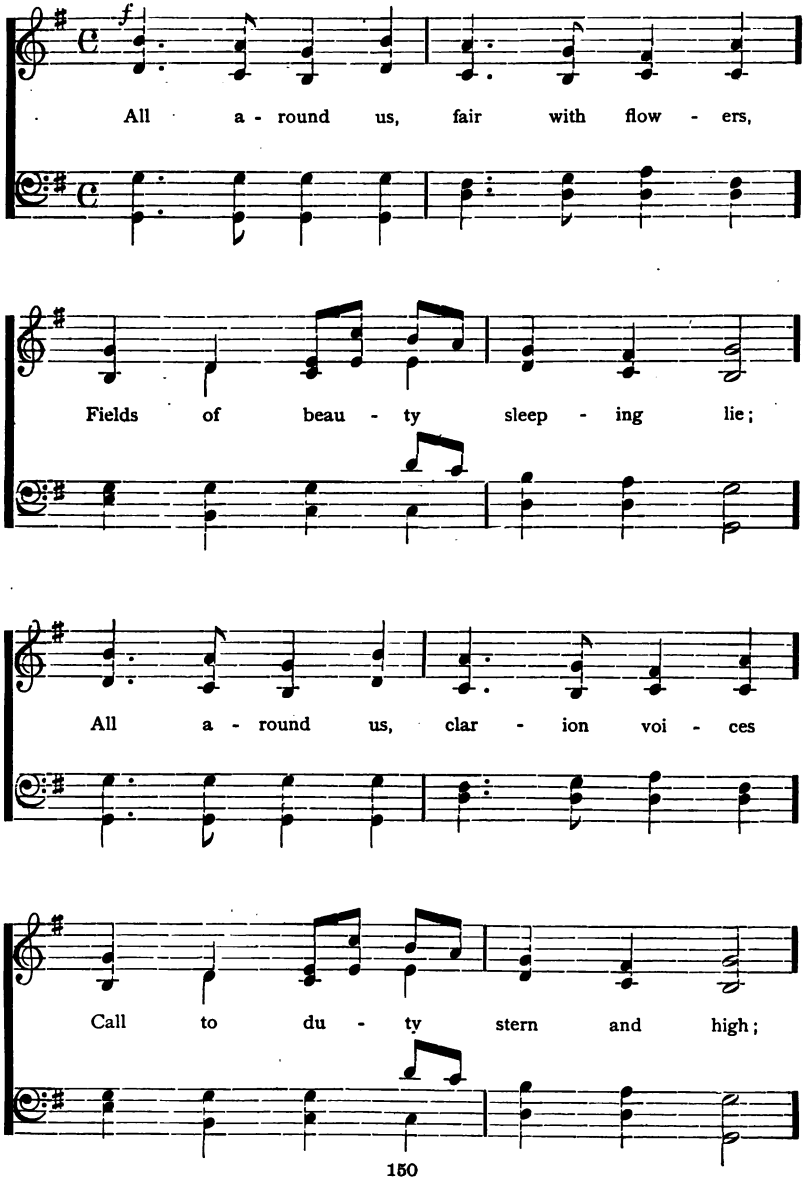
1 We meet again in gladness,
And thankful voices raise,
To God our heavenly Father,
We tune our grateful praise.
His own kind hand has kept us,
Through all the changing year,
His love it is that brings us
Again to study here.

2 We thank Him for the knowledge
To us imparted here,
For precept and example
Laid to our hearts so near.
For parents dear and loving,
Our joy and our delight,
And for our faithful teachers,
Who make our pathway bright.

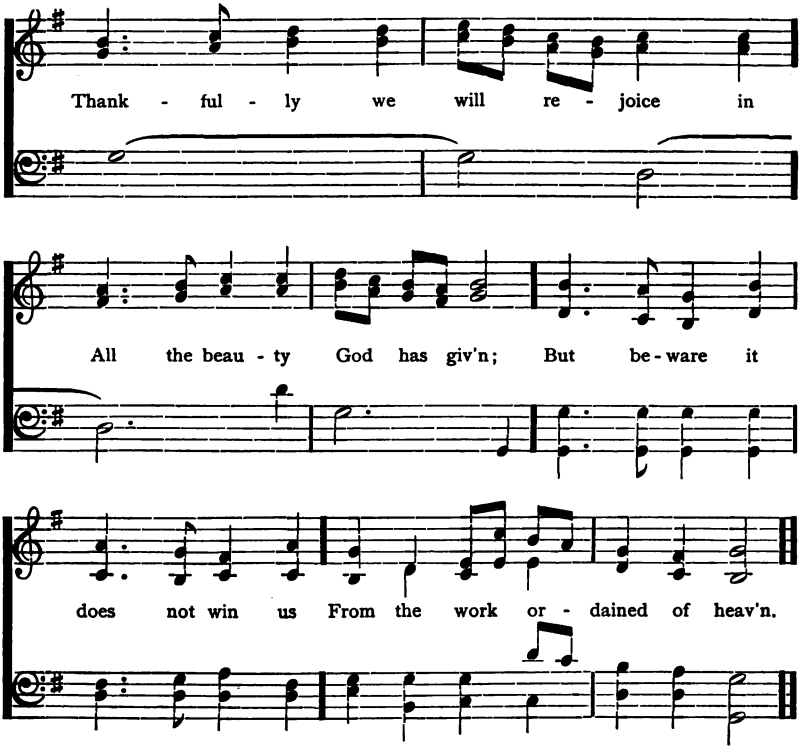
3 We thank Him for our country,
The land our fathers trod,
For liberty of conscience,
And right to worship God.
O Lord, our heavenly father,
Accept the praise we bring,
And tune our hearts and voices
Thy glorious name to sing.

No. 2. Call to Duty.

Moderato.



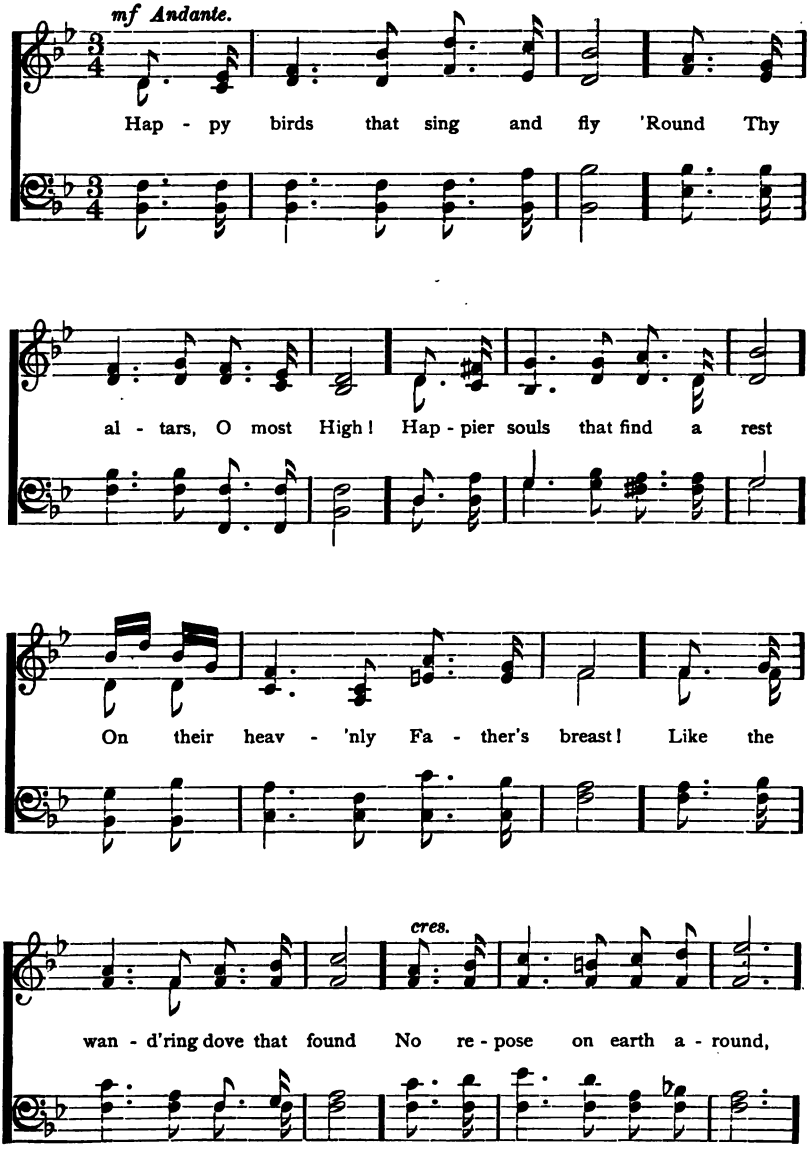
Call to Duty.



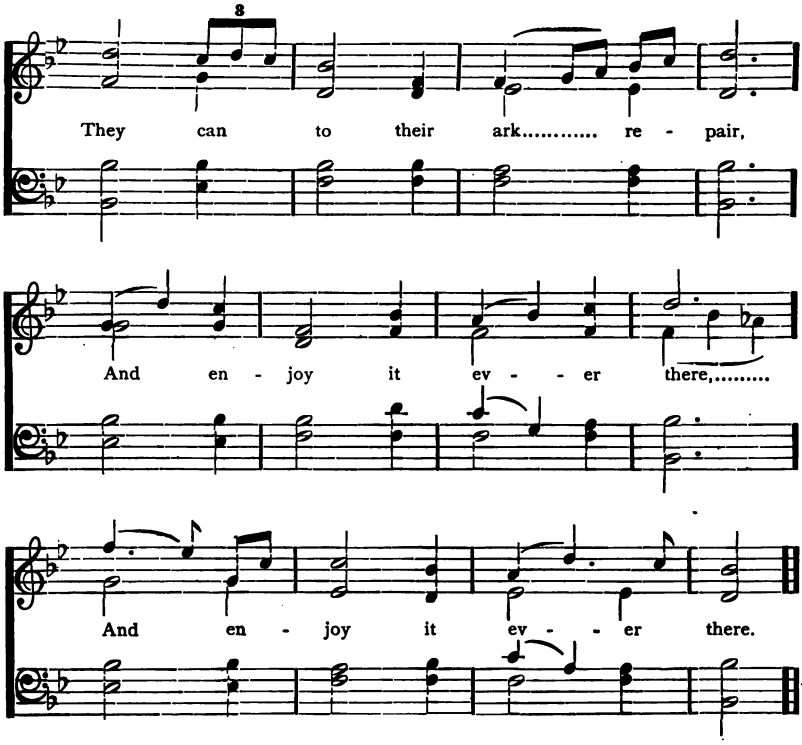
1 All around us, fair with flowers,
Fields of beauty sleeping lie;
All around us, clarion voices
Call to duty stern and high;
Thankfully we will rejoice in
All the beauty God has given;
But beware it does not win us
From the work ordained of heaven.

2 Following the voice of mercy
With a trusting, loving heart,
Let us in life's earnest labor,
Still be sure to do our part.
Now to-day and not to-morrow
Let us work with all our might,
Lest the wretched faint and perish
In the coming stormy night.

No. 3. Guide Us.


mf Andante.
Hap - py birds that sing and fly 'Round Thy
al - tars, O most High! Hap - pier souls that find a rest
On their heav - 'nly Fa - ther's breast! Like the
cres.
wan - d'ring dove that found No re - pose on earth a - round,

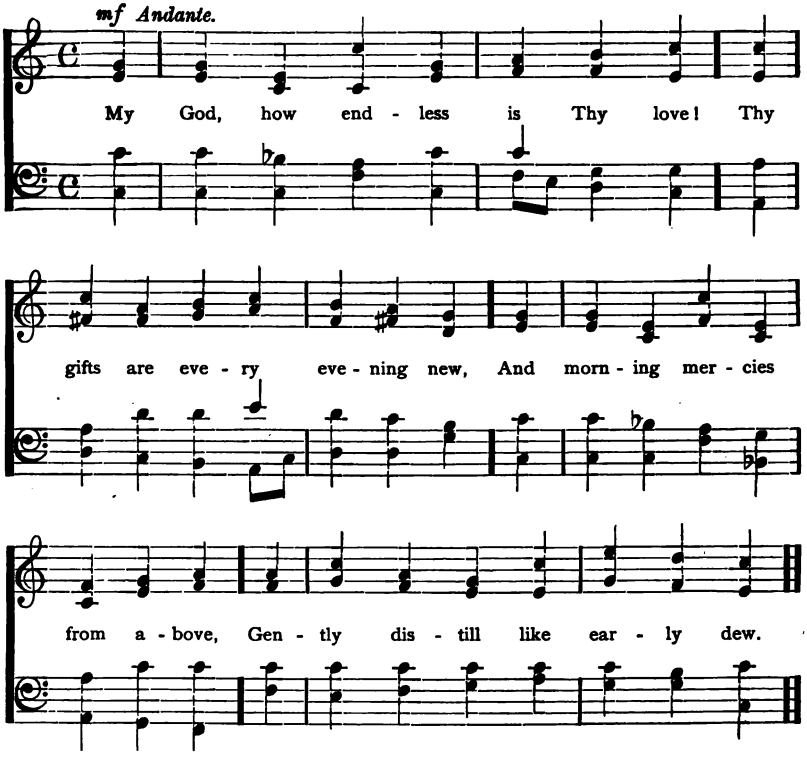
Guide Us.



1 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
On their heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
‖: And enjoy it ever there. :‖

2 Happy souls! their praises flow
In Thy pleasant courts below;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength
They Thy presence feel at length,
Thou who ledst them safe through all,
‖: Guide us, guard us, lest we fall. :‖

No. 4. Morning and Ebening.

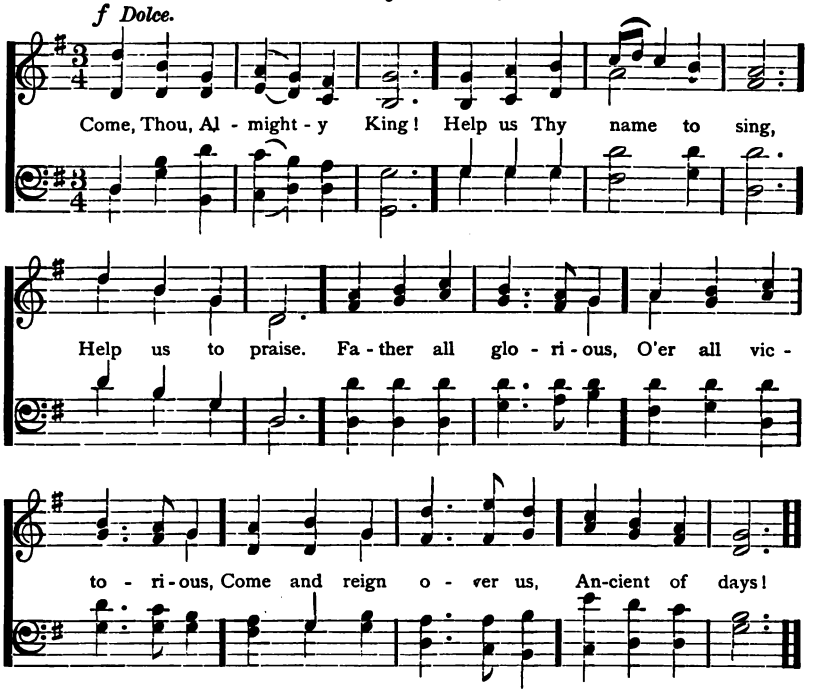


1 My God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distill like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours,
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,—
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

No. 5. Almighty King.

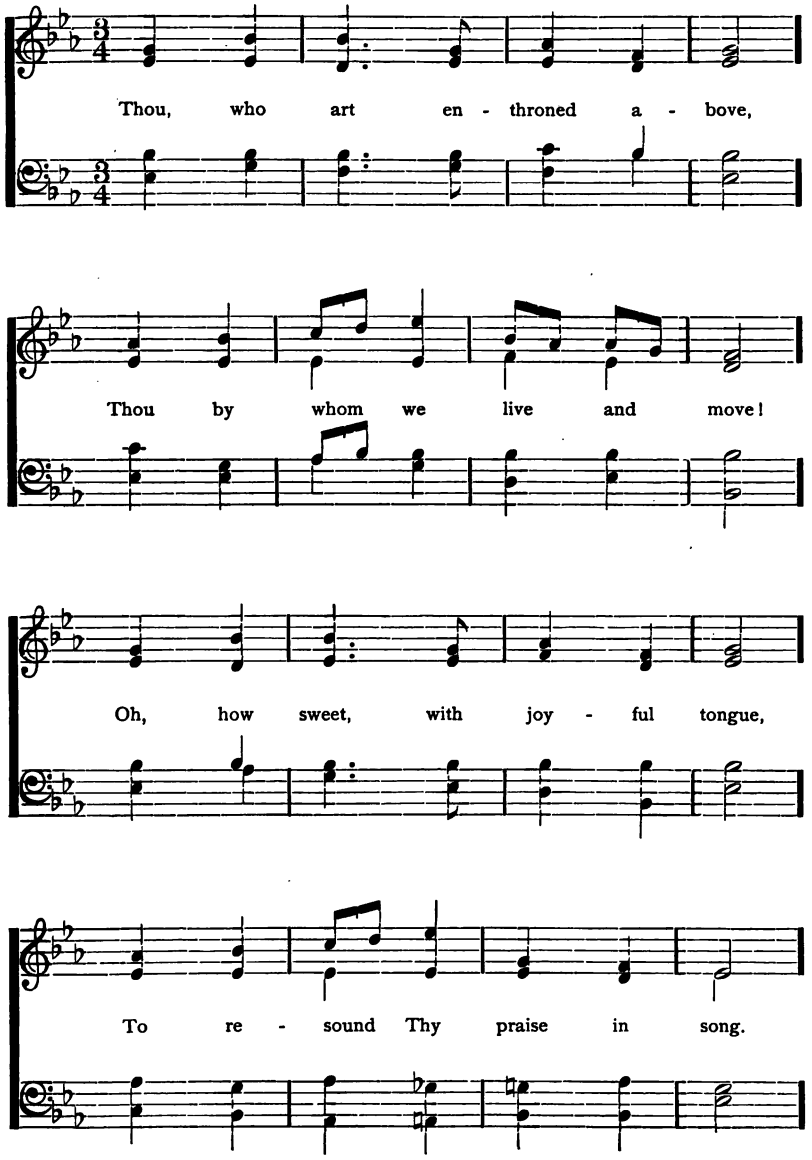


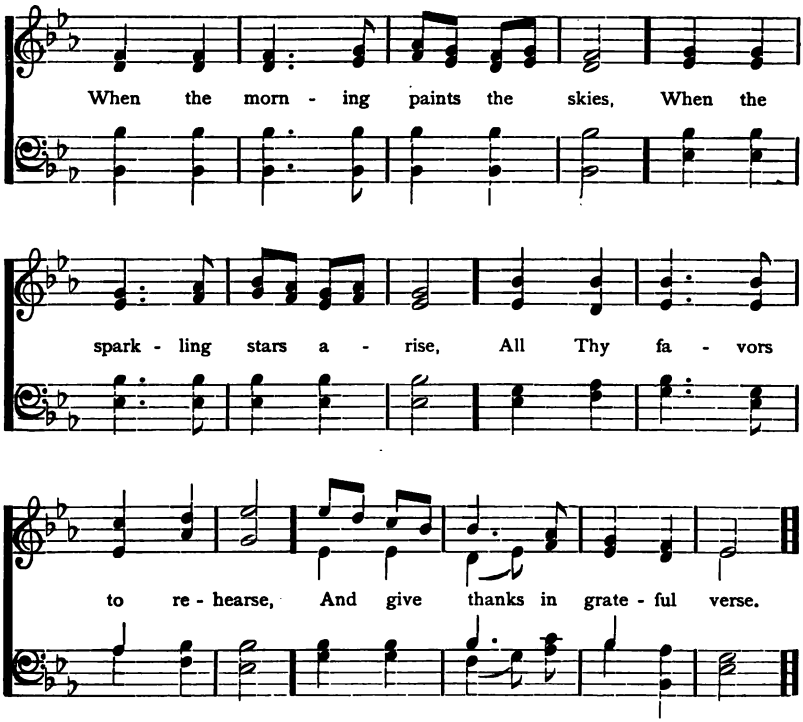
1 Come, Thou, Almighty King!
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise.
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord!
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come and Thy children bless,
Give Thy good word success;
Make Thine own holiness
On us descend!

3 Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart
Hence evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

No. 6. Tuneful Praises.

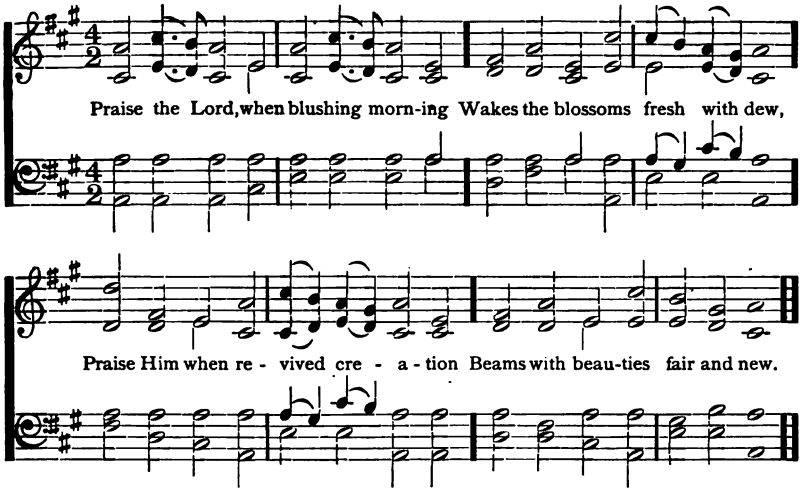




1 Thou, who art enthroned above,
Thou by whom we live and move!
Oh, how sweet, with joyful tongue,
To resound Thy praise in song.
When the morning paints the skies,
When the sparkling stars arise,
All Thy favors to rehearse,
And give thanks in grateful verse.

2 From Thy works our joys arise,
O Thou only good and wise!
Who Thy wonders can declare?
How profound Thy counsels are!
Warm our hearts with sacred fire,
Grateful favors still inspire;
All our powers, with all their might,
Ever in Thy praise unite.

No. 7. Hymn of Praise.

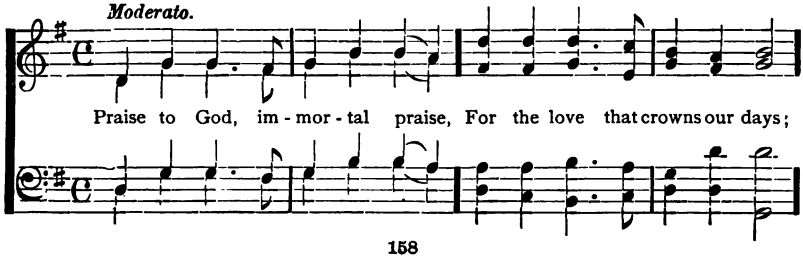


1 Praise the Lord, when blushing morning
Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew,
Praise Him when revived creation
Beams with beauties fair and new.

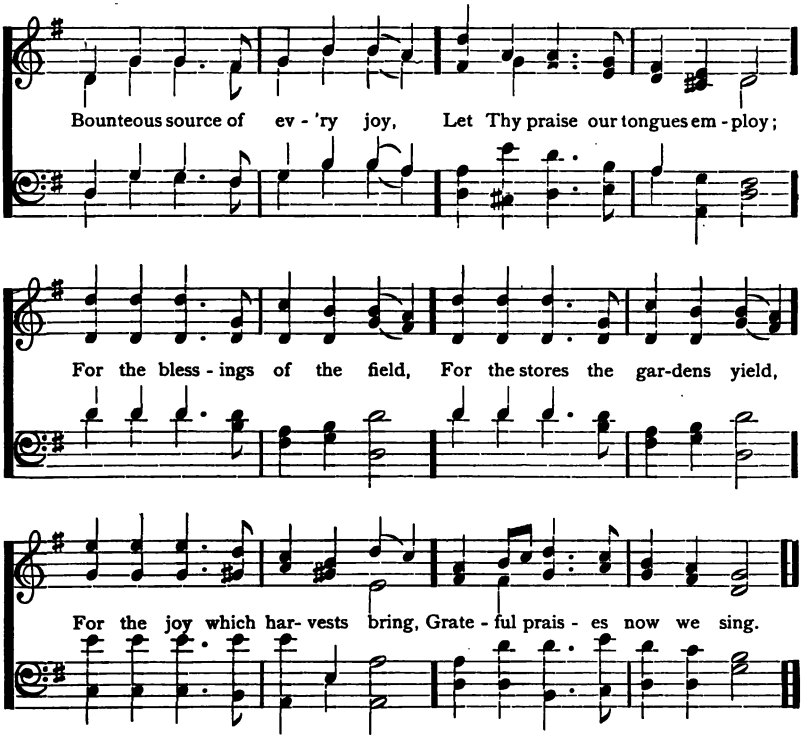
2 Praise the Lord, when early breezes
Come so fragrant from the flowers,
Praise thou, willow by the brookside,
Praise, ye birds among the bowers.

3 Praise the Lord, and may His blessing
Guide us in the way of truth,
Keep our feet from paths of error,
Make us holy in our youth.

No. 8. Grateful Praises.



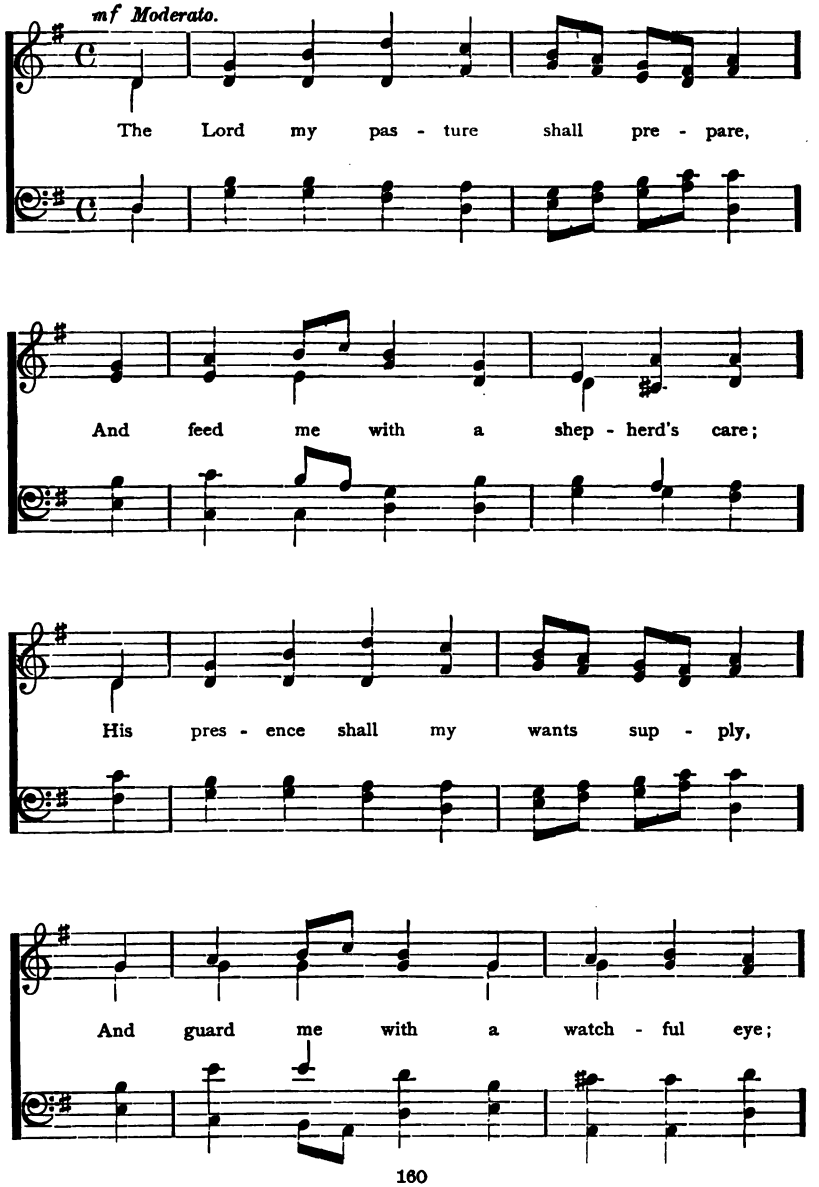
Grateful Praises.



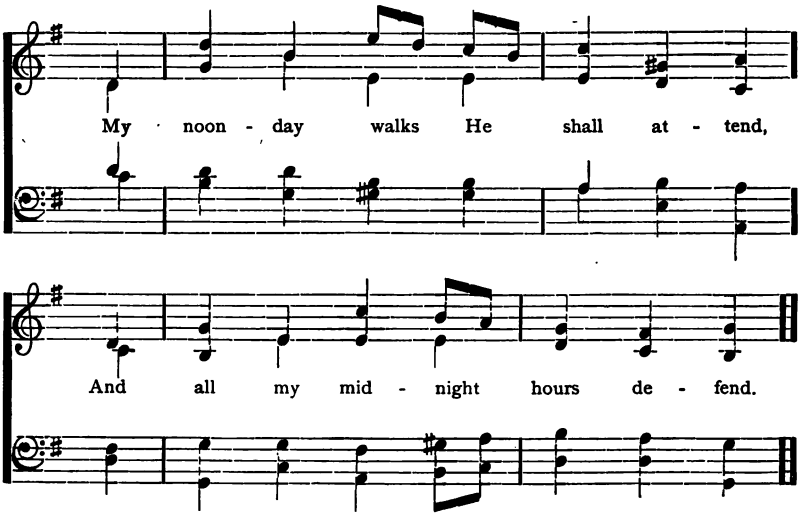
1 Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield,
For the joy which harvests bring,
Grateful praises now we sing.

2 All that spring with beauteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land,
All that liberal autumn pours
From her overflowing stores,
These, great God, to Thee we owe,
Source, whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

No. 9. The Lord my Pasture Shall Prepare.



The Lord my Pasture Shall Prepare.

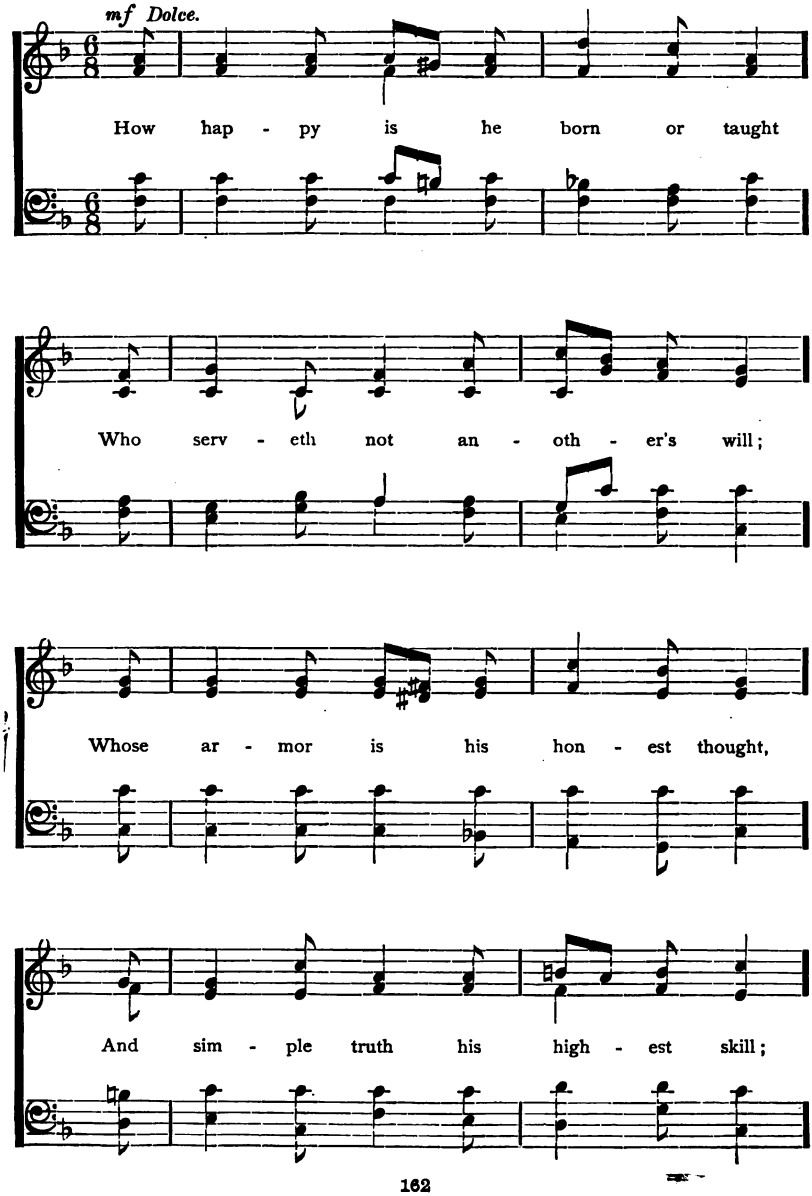


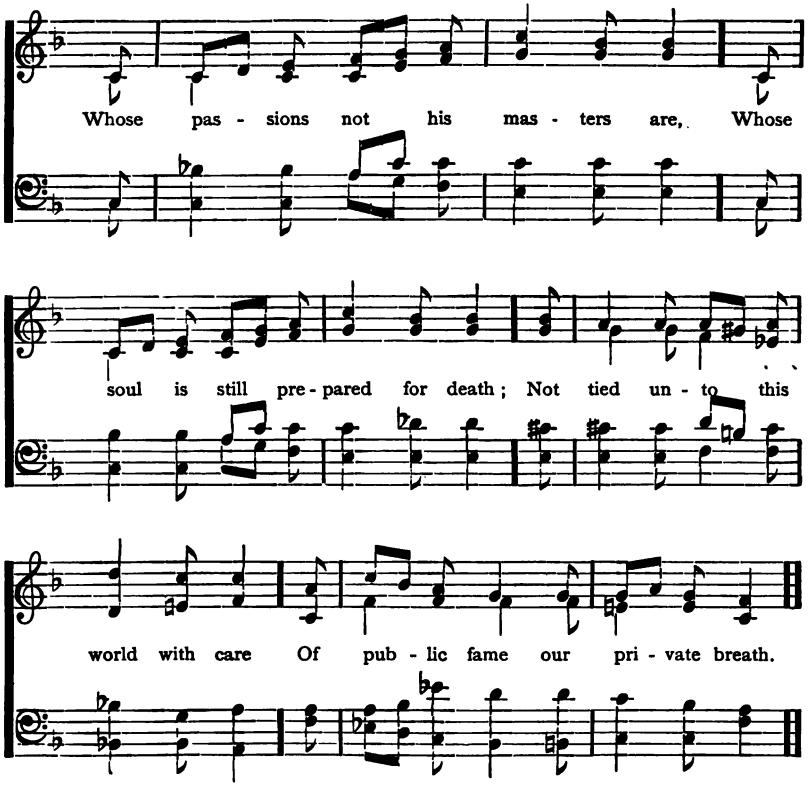
1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noon-day walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint
Or in the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread.
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still.
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dismal shade.

No. 10. The Happiness of Peace.

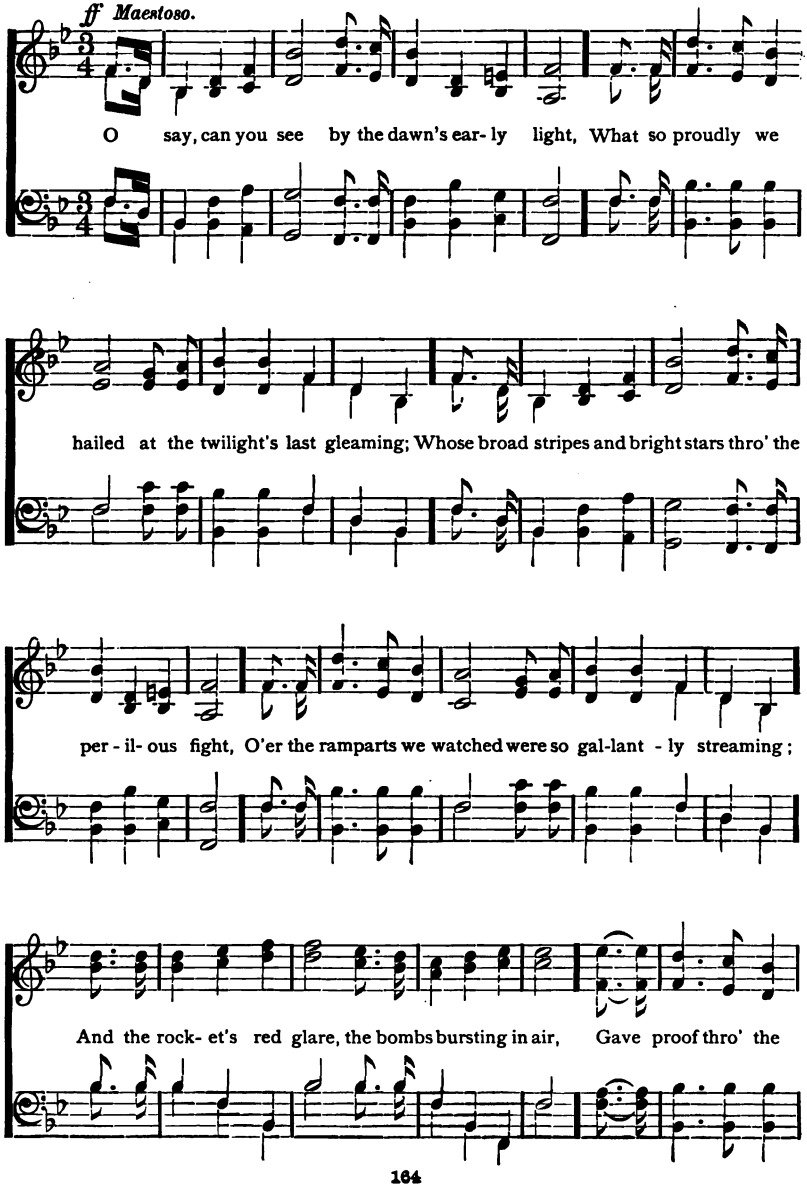




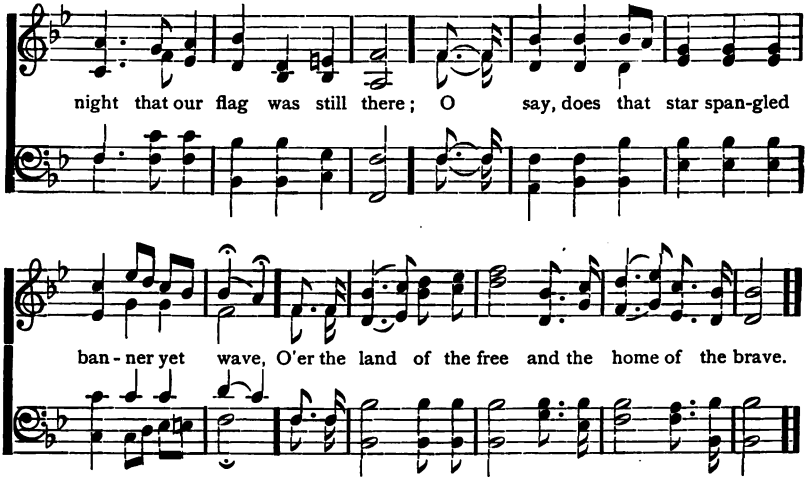
1 How happy is he born or taught
Who serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill;
Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death;
Not tied unto this world with care
Of public fame or private breath.

2 Who God does late and early pray,
More of His grace than goods to lend,
And walks with man from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend!
This man is freed from servile hands,
Of hopes to rise, or fears to fall,
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet has all.

No. 11. The Star Spangled Banner.



The Star Spangled Banner.

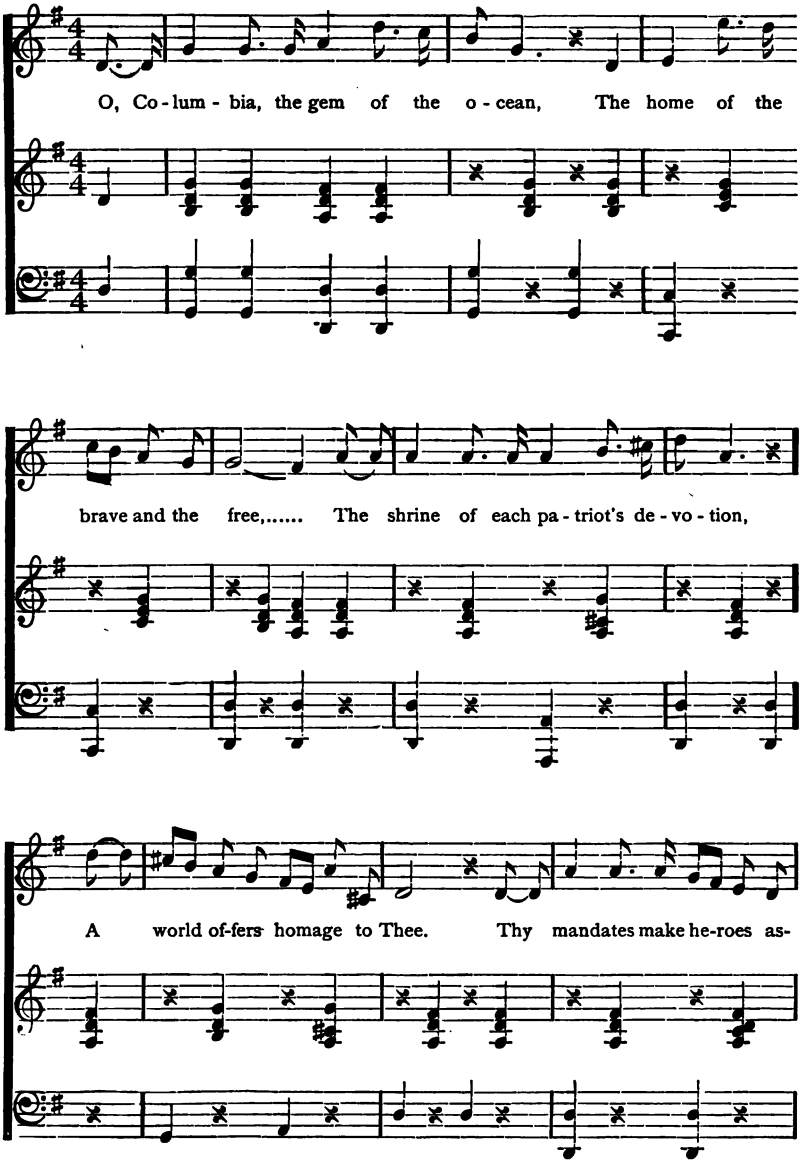


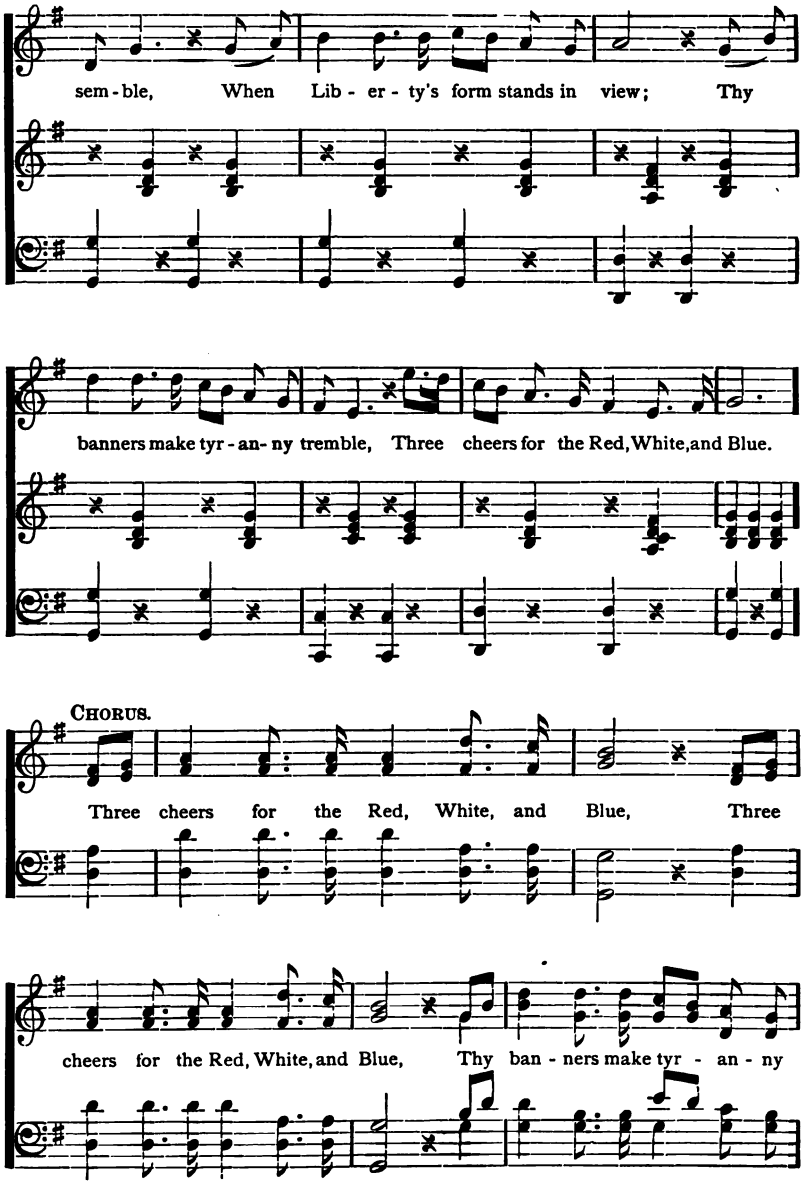
1 O say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming;
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
O say, does that star spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

2 And war's clamors o'er with her mantle has peace
Once again in its folds, the nation enshrouded;
Let no fratricide hand uplifted every be
The glory to dim which now is unclouded:
Not as North or as South in the future will stand
But as brothers united throughout our broad land,
And the star spangled banner forever shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

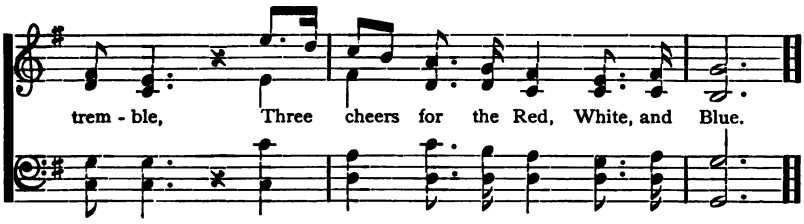
3 O thus be it e'er when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blessed with victory and peace, may the heaven rescued land
Praise the power that has made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."
And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

No. 12. The Red, White, and Blue.




sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view; Thy
banners make tyr - an- ny tremble, Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.
CHORUS.
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue, Three
cheers for the Red, White, and Blue, Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny

The Red, White, and Blue.



1 O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to Thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

2 When war winged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia rode safe through the storm;
With their garlands of victory around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew;
With her flag proudly floating before her,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and blue,

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue

3 Old Glory to greet, now come hither,
With eyes full of love to the brim,
May the wreaths of our heroes ne'er wither,
Nor a star of our Banner grow dim;
May the service united ne'er sever,
But they to our colors prove true;
The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue,
The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

ANTHEM TEXTS

AND INDEX OF COMPOSERS AND PUBLISHERS OF THE MUSIC THERETO

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY THE

SOCIETY OF AMERICAN CANTORS

AS A GUIDE FOR MINISTERS, CHOIR-MASTERS, ORGANISTS AND MUSIC COMMITTEES

THE NAMES OF THE PUBLISHERS ARE INDICATED IN EACH CASE, AND IT IS USUALLY POSSIBLE TO PROCURE THE MUSIC FOR EXAMINATION .....

Scripture Words.

1

PSALM vi. 4. Turn Thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul; O, save me for Thy mercy's sake,

3. For I am weak and my soul is sore troubled! How long wilt Thou chastise me!

9. The Lord hath heard my petition; He will receive my prayer.

2

PSALM xiii. 1. Lord, how long wilt Thou forget me? how long wilt Thou hide Thy face in anger from me?

2. How long within my soul shall I seek for counsel, having sorrow in my spirit daily? how long must I see mine enemy over me triumph?

3. Hear my cry, and consider me, Lord, my God: O let mine eyes be lightened, lest I sleep in death, lest I slumber in darkness; have mercy, lest the sleep of death should o'ertake me:

4. And lest my foe, triumphant, boast he hath prevailed, and they that trouble me rejoice with cruel joy that I am brought low.

5. But I will trust Thy mercy, which Thou hast shown toward me. My heart doth rejoice, for Thou art all-gracious.

6. My mouth shall sing Thy praises for all Thy goodness to me.

3

PSALM xvi. 1. Preserve me, O God, for in Thee do I put my trust.

2. Thou hast said unto the Lord, O my soul, Thou art my God! my gladness is ever in Thee.

3. And in the pious of the earth and the excellent, in them is all my delight.

7. I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel.

8. I will set the Lord always before me, because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

4

PSALMS xxiii. 1. The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.

6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

5

PSALM XXV. 4. Shew me Thy ways, O Lord; teach me Thy paths.

5. Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me: for Thou art the God of my salvation; on Thee do I wait all the day.

6. Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving-kindness; for they have been ever of old.

7. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to Thy mercy remember Thou me for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8. Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will He teach sinners in the way.

9. The meek will He guide in judgment: and the meek will He teach his way.

10. All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.

11. For Thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

6

PSALM xxvii. 1. The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

13. Teach me Thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path!

15. I had grown faint unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

16. Wait on the Lord, be strong, and let thine heart take courage; yea, wait thou on the Lord.

7

PSALM xxx. 1. I will extol Thee, O Lord, for Thou hast raised me up and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

2. I cried unto Thee and Thou hast healed me, that I should not go down to the grave.

4. Sing praise unto the Lord, give thanks unto His holy name.

5. For His anger is but for a moment, His favor is for life.

Weeping may tarry for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

O Lord my God! I will give thanks to Thee forever.

8

PSALM xxxi. 10. Have mercy, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed for very heaviness.

2. In Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion, make haste to deliver me.

18. O Lord, shew Thy servant the light of Thy countenance.

16. But my hope hath been in Thee. I have said, Thou art my God.

9

PSALM xxxi. 3. Incline Thine ear to me, O Lord; make haste to deliver me;

PSALM vi. 4. O save me for Thy mercies' sake. Amen!

10

PSALM XXXVI. 5 Thy mercy, O Lord, is as the heavens; and Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6. Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; Thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, Thou preservest man and beast.

7. How excellent is Thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings.

8. They shall be abundantly satisfied with the richness of Thy house; and Thou shalt make them drink of the river of Thy pleasures.

9. For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see light.

10. O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee; and Thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11. Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked oppress me.

11

PSALM XXXVII. 7, 4. O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's desires.

5, 1. Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil-doers.

12

PSALM XL. 1. I waited for the Lord, He inclined unto me, He heard my complaint.

4. O blessed are they that hope and trust in the Lord.

13

PSALM XLII. 1. As the hart panteth after the water-brooks, even so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

2. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before Him?

3. My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, where is now thy God?

5. Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

7. Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him who is my salvation and my help.

14

PSALM xlvi. 1. God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

11. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

15

PSALM xlviii. 1. GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness.

8. We have thought of Thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple.

9. According to Thy name, so is Thy praise unto the ends of the earth.

13. For this God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death.

16

PSALM li. 10. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11. Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

12. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me with Thy good spirit.

17

PSALM lxi. 1. Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2. From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock which I cannot reach alone.

3. For Thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4. I will abide in Thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of Thy wings.

5. For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows: Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear Thy name.

6. Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years for many generations.

7. He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8. So will I sing praise unto Thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

18

PSALM lxii. 1. Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from Him cometh my salvation.

2. He only is my rock and my salvation, He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

5. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from Him.

6. He only is my rock and my salvation: He is my defence; I shall not be moved.

7. In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge is in God.

8. Trust in Him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before Him: God is a refuge for us. Amen.

19

PSALM lxvii. 1. God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us;

2. That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.

3. Let the people praise Thee, O God, yea, let all the people praise Thee.

4. O let the nations rejoice and be glad; for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5. Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee.

6. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.

7. God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

20

PSALM lix. 16. I will sing of Thy power, O God, and will praise Thy mercy betimes in the morning ; for Thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

[9. My strength will I ascribe unto Thee, for Thou art the God of my refuge].

17. Unto Thee, O my strength, will I sing ; for Thou, O God, art my refuge, and my merciful God.

21

PSALM lxxi. 1. In Thee, O God, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed.

9. Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

17. O God, be not far from me. Thou hast taught me from my youth, and hitherto have I declared Thy wondrous works.

18. Yea, even when I am old and gray-headed forsake me not, O God, until I have declared Thy power unto the next generation, Thy might to those coming after me.

22

PSALM lxxxi. 1. Sing joyfully unto the Lord our strength, rejoice before the God of Jacob.

2. Sound the trumpet at the new moon, at the return of our solemn feast.

4. For this is a statute unto Israel, a law of the God of Jacob.

23

PSALM lxxxiv. 1. How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts !

2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3. Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, I found Thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

4. Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; they will be still praising Thee.

5. Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are the ways of Thine.

6. Who passing through the valley of tears, make it a well; as rain that filleth the pools.

7. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9. Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of Thine anointed.

10. For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11. For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withold from them that walk uprightly.

12. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

24

PSALM lxxxv. 7. Shew us Thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us Thy salvation.

8. I will hear what God, the Lord, will speak; for He will speak peace unto His people, and to His saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

9. Surely, His salvation is nigh them that fear Him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10. Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

11. Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12. Yea, the Lord shall give *that which is* good; and our land shall yield her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before Him; and shall set *us* in the way of His steps.

25

PSALM lxxxvi. 1. Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and answer me; save Thy servant that trusteth in Thee.

3. Be merciful to me, O Lord, for unto thee do I cry all day long.

4. Rejoice the soul of Thy servant, for unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5. For Thou, Lord, art good and ready to forgive, and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call on Thee.

12. I will praise Thee with my whole heart, and I will glorify Thy name for evermore.

26

PSALM xc. 12. Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants.

14. O satisfy us early with Thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15. Make us glad according to days wherein Thou has afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children.

17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

27

PSALM xcv. 6. O come, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him; come, bend the knee to the Lord our Maker.

7. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, and the people of His hand.

28

PSALM xcviii. 1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvellous things; His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2. The Lord hath made known His salvation; His righteousness hath He openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3. He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of Israel; all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4. Make a joyful sound unto the Lord, all the earth; make a loud sound, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5. Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6. With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7. Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof; let sing they that dwell therein.

8. Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

9. Before the Lord; for He cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall He judge the world, and the people with equity.

29

PSALM c. 1. Sing unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

3. Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

4. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

5. For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

30

PSALM cii. 1. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my crying come unto Thee.

2. Hide not Thy face from me in the time of my trouble, incline Thine ear to me when I call, O hear me, and answer me soon.

31

PSALM ciii. 1. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His holy Name.

2. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

3. Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities;

4. Who saveth thy life from destruction; Who crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

8. The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, long suffering and of great goodness.

20. O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that excel in strength, ye that fulfil His commandments, and hearken unto the voice of His words.

21. O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts ; ye servants of His, that do His pleasure.

22. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM cvi. 46. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from this time forth for evermore.

15. The days of man are but as grass, for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

17. But the merciful goodness of the Lord endureth forever and ever on them that fear Him.

32

PSALM civ. 24. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is full of Thy riches.

13. Thou waterest the hills from above; the earth is filled with the fruit of Thy works.

14. Thou bringest forth grass for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men.

24. O Lord, how manifold are Thy works ! Thou renewest the face of the earth.

31. Thy glory shall endure forever; the Lord will rejoice in His works.

33

PSALM CV. 3. Glory ye in His holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord and His strength; seek His face for evermore.

5. Remember His marvelous works, that He has done, His wonders and His judgment for evermore,

34

PSALM CXI. 1. Hallelujah, Praise ye the Lord, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2. The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3. His work is honorable and glorious: and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4. He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

5. He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

6. He hath shewed His people the power of His works, that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7. The works of His hands are verity and judgment; all His commandments are sure.

8. They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

9. He sent redemption unto his people: He hath commanded His covenant for ever: holy and reverend is His name.

10. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do His commandments His praise endureth for ever.

35

PSALM CXVI. 1. When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

2. Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.

3. The sea saw it, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4. The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like lambs.

5. What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

6. Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams; and ye little hills, like lambs?

7. Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob;

8. Which turned the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

36

PSALM cxvii. 1. Praise ye the Lord, all ye nations; ye people praise Him.

2. For his merciful kindness is great towards us, and His truth endureth forever.

37

PSALM cxxi. 1. I lift mine eyes unto the mountains; whence cometh my help?

2. My help cometh from God who made heaven and earth.

3. He will not suffer thy foot to stumble; thy Guardian does not slumber.

4. Behold the Guardian of Israel doth neither slumber nor sleep.

18. The Lord will preserve thee when thou goest out and when thou comest in, from this time and forever.

38

PSALM cxxiii. 1. Unto Thee will I lift up mine eyes, O Thou who art enthroned in the heavens!

2. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their master; as the eyes of a maiden look unto the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look unto the Lord our God until He have mercy on us.

39

PSALM CXXX. 1. Out of the deep I called unto Thee, O Lord ; Lord, my God, I pray Thee, hear my crying.

2. Let Thine ears well consider the voice of my supplication.

3. Shouldst Thou be extreme, Lord, to mark our sins, Lord, my God, who may abide it ?

4. There is mercy with Thee ; yea, with Thee is mercy, therefore shalt Thou be feared.

5. Mine eyes are looking unto the Lord, my soul for Him is waiting. My hope is even in the Lord God, yea, in His word is my trust.

8. And He shall redeem thee, Israel, from all thine iniquities. Amen.

40

PSALM CXXXIII. 1. Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

3. Like the dew of Hermon that cometh down upon the mountain of Zion.

4. For there the Lord commandeth His blessings, even life for evermore.

41

PSALM CXXXIV. 1. Behold now, praise ye the Lord, ye servants of the Lord;

2. Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the house of the Lord our God.

3. Lift up your hands in His holy Temple and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord, that made heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Sion.

42

PSALM CXLVII. 12–14. Praise, O Jerusalem, praise the Lord, praise, O Zion, praise thy God! He maketh strong the bars of thy gateways. He gives peace within thy borders. The swords of the foeman He hath broken, their cities He hath overthrown.

43

PSALM cl. 1. Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary: Praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2. Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

3. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet: praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

4. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance: praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

5. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6. Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

44

MIGHTY is our God, and of mighty power, there is none that searcheth his judgments.

PSALM cl. 1. Praise ye the Lord in His holiness, praise ye Him in the firmament of His power.

45

PSALM lv. 22. Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. He never will suffer the righteous to fall.

PSALM xvi. 8. He is at thy right hand.

PSALM cviii. 5. Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens.

PSALM xxv. 3. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee.

46

PSALM lxxxviii. 13. Unto Thee have I cried, O Lord, and early shall my prayer come before Thee.

PSALM xiii. 3. Consider, and hear me, O Lord, lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death.

PSALM vi. 4. Turn Thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for Thy mercy's sake. Amen.

47

PSALM cxvii. 1. Praise the Lord, all ye nations, praise Him, all ye people.

ISAIAH xxxv. 10. The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joys upon their heads. They shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and sadness shall flee.

xxvi. 4. Trust in the Lord forever, for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

48

GENESIS i. 11. And God said, let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

With verdure clad, the fields appear delightful to the ravished sense;
By flowers sweet and gay enhanced is the charming sight,
Here fragrant herbs their odors shed; here shoots the healing plant;
With copious fruits the expanded boughs are hung;
In leafy arches twine the shady groves; o'er lofty hills majestic forests wave.
Achieved is the glorious work; our song let be the praise of God.
Glory to His name for ever. He sole on high exalted reigns. Hallelujah.

49

GENESIS viii. 22. While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.

PSALM lxvi. 1. O be joyful in God, all ye lands: sing praises unto the honor of His Name, make His praise to be glorious.

PSALM lxv. 10. The river of God is full of water, Thou preparest their corn, for so Thou providest the earth.

11. Thou waterest her furrows, Thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof: Thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.

PSALM lxviii. 32. Sing unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth, O sing praises unto the Lord.

50

EXODUS xv. 13. Thou in Thy mercy hast led forth thy people, which Thou hast redeemed.

Thou hast guided them in Thy strength unto Thy holy habitation.

18. The Lord shall reign forever.

51

I KINGS xviii. 30, 36, 37. Draw near, all ye people: come to me!

Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and Israel! this day let it be known that Thou art God; and I am Thy servant! O show to all this people that I have done these things according to Thy word! O hear me, Lord, and answer me; and show this people that Thou art Lord God; and let their hearts again be turned

52

I CHRON. xxix. 11. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty,

For all that is in the heaven and the earth is Thine.

Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou are exalted above all.

53

ISAIAH vi. 3. Holy, Holy, Holy, O Lord God of Hosts. Full is the heaven, full is the earth of Thy Glory. E'en heavenly hosts proclaim His praises.

54

PSALM lxxxvi. 12, 13; Isaiah xxv. 8. I praise Thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart forevermore, for great is Thy mercy toward me, and Thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest grave. The Lord, He is good: He will dry your tears and heal all your sorrows; for His word shall not decay.

55

Isaiah xl. 1. Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people! saith your God.

2. Speak ye to the heart of Jerusalem and cry unto her: that her servitude is finished; that her sin is pardoned.

She has received at the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

3. The voice of one that crieth: Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord. Make straight in the desert a highway for our God;

4. Every valley shall be exalted and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the crooked shall be made straight and the rough places plain;

5. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together. For the mouth of the Lord has spoken it.

56

Isaiah lii. 7. How pleasing are the steps of him that bringeth good tidings of salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

9. Break forth into joy, O, Zion.

57

Isaiah xlviii. 1. 18. Hear ye, Israel: hear what the Lord speaketh: Hadst thou heeded My commandments!

Isaiah liii. 1. Who hath believed our report, to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

Isaiah xlix. 7; li. 12; xli. 10. Thus saith the Lord, the redeemer of Israel, and His holy one, to him oppressed by tyrants; I am He that comforteth: Be not afraid, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee.

Isaiah li. 12, 13. Say, who art thou, that thou art afraid of a man that shall die; and forgettest the Lord thy Maker. Who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth's foundations?

Isaiah xli. 10. Be not afraid, saith God the Lord.

PSALM xci. 7. Though thousands languish and fall beside thee, and tens of thousands around thee perish; yet still it shall not come nigh thee.

58

ISAIAH lv. 6. Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near.

7. Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

59

ISAIAH lx. 1. Thus saith the Lord: The heaven is my throne and the earth is my footstool;

What manner of house will ye build unto me and what place shall be my rest?

2. For all things mine hand made and all things come to pass through me:

10. Yet will I look to this man, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit and that trembleth at my word.

13. Rejoice ye with Jerusalem, and be glad for her all ye that love her; sing for joy all ye that mourn for her.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you and ye shall be comforted in Jerusalem.

60

ISAIAH lxi. 10. I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God; for He hath clothed me with the garment of salvation; He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness.

11. For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth things sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord. Hallelujah.

61

Isaiah lxv. 17. Thus saith the Lord, Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.

18. But be ye glad and rejoice forever in that which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy.

19. And the voice of weeping shall be heard no more nor the voice of crying, and I will rejoice in Jerusalem.

Ezekiel xxxvii. 27. My tabernacle shall be with them, yea, I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

Isaiah xxv. 9. And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him, we will be glad, we will rejoice in his salvation.

1. I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple.

2. Above it stood the Seraphin.

3. And one cried unto another, and said Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts.

62

Joel ii. 12, 13. Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind, and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.

Deuteronomy iv. 29. If with all your hearts ye truly seek Me, ye shall ever truly find Me. Thus saith our God.

Job xxiii. 3. O that I knew where I might find Him! that I might even come before His presence!

63

Jeremiah vi., etc. Behold there shall be a day, when the watchman upon the mountain top shall cry aloud: "Arise ye! Get ye up unto Mount Zion, unto the Lord your God!" For thus saith the Lord:

Fear not now, O Israel, neither be thou dismayed. Refrain thine voice from weeping, and thine eyes from tears; for I, the Lord, am with thee, and will save thee. I have loved thee with everlasting love, and have redeemed thee.

Why cryest thou in thine affliction?

Why mournest thou in nightly watches?

I have redeemed thee.

Therefore thus saith the Lord:

Sing ye aloud with gladness! Thy mourning is turned into joy! I, even I, have redeemed thee. Be glad and rejoice! Thy sorrows now are ended, and great shall be thy peace.

Rejoice! be glad and rejoice.

Then fear not, O Israel, neither be thou still dismayed, I have redeemed thee!

II.

Hymns and other Words set to Anthems.

64

GLORY, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto God for ever.
Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator,
  Praise be Thine from every tongue.
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
  Laud Thy Name in joyful song.

Praise the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him,
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
    Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise His mercy, His salvation,
Heaven and earth ev'ry nation, and all creation,
  Praise Him, angels in the height.

As the stars in heav'n adore Thee,
As Thine angels bow before Thee,
  And extol Thy boundless love:
We, Thy servants, lowly bending,
Pray Thee, let Thy grace, descending,
  Fit us for the realms above.

Let the realms of all creation
Praise the God of every nation,
  For the hope of future joy;
Sound His praise through earth and heaven
For ten thousand blessings given,
  Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

65

(Ps. IV.)

HEAR my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear,
Thyself from my petition do not hide;
Take heed to me; hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee;
Without Thee all is dark; I have no guide.

The enemy shouteth—the godless come fast;
Iniquity, hatred upon me they cast.
The wicked oppress me—ah, where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

My heart is sorely pained within my breast,
My soul with deathly terror is oppressed.
Trembling and fearfulness upon me fall.
With horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call!

O for the wings of a dove!
Far away, far away would I rove;
In the wilderness build me a nest,
And remain there for ever at rest.

66

(Ps. LXXXIV.)

How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,
O Lord of Hosts! how dear
The pleasant tabernacles are
Where Thou doest dwell so near.

My soul doth long, yea, even faint
Thy courts, O Lord, to see;
My heart and flesh are crying out,
O living God, for Thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out
A house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Hath found a peaceful nest.

Blest all who dwell within Thy house,
They ever give Thee praise;
And bless the man whose strength Thou art,
In whose heart are Thy ways.

67

To God be praise who reigns on high,
Let all on earth adore Him.
His children we, our Father He,
Let us rejoice before Him.

Up to His heavenly dwelling bright
With heart and soul ascending,
We'll sing to Him who thrones in light
And glory never ending.

68

The heavens are declaring the Lord's endless glory,
Through all the earth His praise is found ;
The seas re-echo the marvelous story,
O man, repeat that glorious sound.
The starry host, He orders and measures,
He fills the morning's golden springs ;
He wakes the sun from his night curtained slumber,
Oh! man, adore the King of kings.

What power and splendor and wisdom and order,
In nature's mighty plan unrolled !
Through space and time to infinity's border,
What wonders vast and manifold !
The earth is His, and the heavens o'er it bending
The Maker in His works behold !
He is and will be through ages unending
A God of strength and love untold.

69

(Ps. XXIII.)

The King of Love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living waters flow,
My peaceful soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me;
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
A light before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
For ever and for ever.

70

Oh! Thou whose pow'r tremendous
Upholds the starry sky,
Thy grace preserving send us
To Thee, O Lord, we cry.

From wilds of fearful error,
Wherein we darkly stray,
Oppress'd with doubt and terror,
For saving aid we pray,

Oh, God of mercy, hear us,
Our pains, our sorrow see,
Thy healing pity spare us,
And bring us home to Thee.

71

The Lord is great, when in the tempest peal
His voice resounds with mighty force.
And in their tracks the orbs of heaven reel,
And earth is quivering in her course.

The Lord is kind, when in the morning's beam
His radient love on earth is shed
And fragrant vernal blossoms blandly gleam
By quick'ning sparkling dewdrops fed.

The Lord is great, His might the heavens declare
He reigns supreme below, above:
The Lord is kind. He listens to my prayer
And guides His child in gracious love.

72

Let there be light!
Such was the first supreme command.
Ere God divided sea and land,
And starless night encompassed all.
The heavenly word,
Reverberating through all space was heard:
Let there be light!
It is our holy mission still
To guard the light as heaven's will.
To keep it bright
A radiant beam which all may clearly see,
The path that leads to immortality.
Here in this house will He reveal
Eternal light!
A beacon flame to guide aright,
Still here and now, as in the days of yore,
In sacred splendor shining evermore,
Let there be light!

73

Shades of eve are falling,
Father be ever near us,
Keep us, O Father, till shall dawn the morning
With danger fraught the night draws nigh.
O hear us, we implore Thee,
We cry to Thee for aid.
With mourning, lamenting, we turn to Thee in contrition.

For Thou art evermore a present help to comfort us.
Then hear us, O hear us,
See us lowly bending before Thy throne, O Father,
Most merciful, most gracious, full of compassion.
Be with us now and evermore. Shades of eve are falling,
Father be ever near us.
Keep us safely through the night. Amen.

74

HERE as the night is falling,
Stars from the shadows calling,
Lord, to Thy shelter flying
  Raise we an evening prayer.
Only on Thee relying,
  Make us this night Thy care.

While all unconscious sleeping,
Have us, O have us in Thy keeping!
Father graciously hear us,
  Kindly our strength renew.
Thus for the morrow prepare us,
  O Lord, prepare us, Thy will to do.

75

ON high the stars are shining,
  The night with its darkness draws nigh,
O hear us our Father in Heaven
  And answer Thy own children's cry:
Who humbly seeking Thy blessing,
  Now pray that Thy grace may remain.
O, make our love pure and holy,
  O, may we not seek Thee in vain.

Though bright stars may wander in heaven,
  Thou still lookest down from above
Ah! Father, we trust in Thy mercy,
  And in Thy infinite love.

76

Shadows falling dark and long,
Night oe'r all decending;
Our Father we raise to Thee our song
In worship lowly bending.

Heart, forget thy bitter pain,
Rouse thee from thy sadness;
Let thy faith but firm remain,
Serve thy Lord with gladness.
O give thanks to Him and praise His name
Forever and forever.

77

PSALM CXXXVII.

Here by Babylon's wave
Though heathen hands have bound us,
Though afar from our land,
The pains of death surround us ;
Zion ! thy memory still
In our hearts we are keeping,
And still we turn to thee,
Our eyes all sad with weeping.
Through our harps that we hung on the trees,
Goes the low wind wearily moaning ;
Mingles the sad note of the breeze,
With voice as sad of sigh and groaning.

When mad with wine our foe rejoices,
When unto their altars they throng,
Loud for mirth then they call—"A song !
A song of Zion sing, lift up your voices !"
O Lord, though the victor command
Our captivity sad and lowly,
How shall we raise Thy song so holy,
That we sung in our father's land ?
Jerusalem, if we forget thee,
Let our hands remember not their power,
And our tongues be silent from that hour,
Jerusalem, if we forget thee.

78

O Father of all nations
To Thee my praises ring,
Thine are my heart's vibrations,
In pious lays they swing.
With joy my breast is swelling,
Thy wonders claim my tongue.
O Lord, in mercy dwelling!
Thou art my strength, my song.

Thus sang our sires, delivered
From tyranny that day;
When they in anguish quivered
Thou wast their strength, their stay.
They saw Thy power, Thy wonder,
And strengthened was their faith;
Thou rent'st the waves asunder,
And mad'st for them a path.

To-day we stand before Thee
Redeemed from hatred's rage;
We stand here and adore Thee
Our rock from age to age.
We glorify Thy power,
To Thee our thanks belong;
Thou art our sheltering tower,
Thou art our strength and song.

79

Loud the swelling anthems rise,
Let all the nations sing
To Him who rules the skies.
Unto the Lord, our King.
The sun at His command,
Renewed the barren ground
Rich harvest decks the land,
And plenty smiles around.

Praise ye the Lord, proclaim His might
  Who made our fathers free.
Who gave to us a heavenly light,
  The sun of liberty.
A prosperous people hails,
  Its bright and genial ray
And golden peace prevails,
  Wide o'er the land to-day.

Then let your hymns of thanks ascend
  To the Almighty's throne,
To whom in gratitude we bend,
  Who reigns supreme alone.
Of his great mercies tell
  Whom earth and heaven adore;
Let hallelujahs swell
  His praise for evermore.

80

Without beginning, without end
  Art Thou, O God o'er time and space,
No human mind can comprehend
  Thy being nor Thy essence trace.
Thou rul'st the world alone and free,
  Thou wast, Thou art, wilt ever be.

Thou wast, when yet all void and dark,
  The universe in chaos lay,
Thou spok'st, and order made her mark,
  The sea, the earth, the night and day,
The sky was set by Thy decree;
  Thou wast, Thou art, will ever be.

The lustre of Thy mercy's ray,
  Sustains the world in love and light;
And though all things should pass away,
  Thou wilt forever reign in might.
Thy being is eternity,
  Thou wast, Thou art, will ever be.

81

I have called, O God upon Thee, O incline Thine ear unto me, and harken unto my words. Show Thy marv'llous loving kindness, Thou who art the refuge of them which put their trust in Thee.

82

HEAR, Lord, hear us, when we call upon Thee.

O Lord, let me never be confounded, for in Thee, Lord, I trusted. Lord be Thou my helper; hear Thou me graciously Thou God of my salvatisn.

Let Thy loving mercy ever be upon us, like as we trust in Thee. Hear us Lord, O hear us.

83

GREAT is Jehovah the Lord. The heavens and the earth proclaim His power and His might. 'Tis heard in the crash of the storm, in the wild torrent's loud impetuous roar. Great is Jehovah the Lord ; wondrous His power and might. At His command the trees put forth their opening leaves, and valleys wave bright with golden corn ; with lovely flowers the fields are decked, and stars in splendor fill the vault of heaven. Heard with dread in the thunder's deep blast, and seen in flames of lightning. But chief in His great loving kindness shines forth Jehovah's boundless might. In His loving kindness shines forth the boundless power of God. Raise your prayerful hearts on high, and hope for mercy, and trust in Him.

84

I DO not ask O Lord, that this life may be a pleasant road
I do not ask that wouldst take from me aught even sparing of its load;
I do not ask that flowers should always spring beneath my feet,
I know the poison, I know the sting too well, of things too sweet.
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright, lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though hearts should bleed,
Lead me aright, dear Lord, I plead,
Through peace to light, lead me aright

85

For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways; they shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against stone.

86

On Thee each living soul waits. From Thee, O Lord, all seek their food. Thou openest Thy hand and fillest all with good. But when Thy face, O Lord, is hid, with sudden terror they are struck. Thou takest their breath away; they vanish into dust. Thou sendest forth Thy breath again and life with vigor fresh returns. Revived earth unfolds new strength and new delights.

87

Blessed is he who cometh in the name of the Lord.
We bless ye from the house of the Lord.

88

Send out Thy light and lead me,
Father, lead me beyond this darkness,
This sorrow and unrest,
And guide me worn and weary,
To the calm shelter of my Father's breast.

89

The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them food in due season. Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness. Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, for His mercy endureth forever.

90

O God of Hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, showest
The brightness of Thy face!
My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee, the living God.

91

God of mercy, God of love.
Deign to hear Thy servants' humble prayer.
Hear and bless us with Thy grace
As Thou hast promised to all those who call upon Thy name.
O Lord hear our supplications.
Tremblingly we call to Thee
Knowing our unworthiness,
Hear us, O our Father, O hear our prayer and grant us peace.
Hear us, O Almighty God, and regard us now in mercy,
Father make us strong to do Thy will,
Father give us grace to cast away and forsake our sins forever.
Be with us evermore.
Give us grace to love Thee more and more from day to day.

92

Thou earth, waft sweet incense o'er thy plains ;
Be an altar pouring thanks.
Sound His praise, ye rocky mountains ;
Breathe His glory, whispering breezes :
He will be, and is, and was.
God, Thou art great !
The seraphs hail Thee, the worm and dust.
Thou art our Maker, Thou art the loving one.
God, Thou art great !
Thy love is given to men
Who strive to obey their Maker,
And seek their Father.

93

The Lord great wonders for us hath wrought! Sing and be joyful! Mighty is our God, and of mighty power, there is none that searcheth or understandeth His judgments.

94

I WILL extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will praise Thy name forevermore. Thy mercy, O Lord, is great above the heavens, and Thy truth reacheth unto the clouds. Thou openest Thine hand and satisfiest the desire of every living thing. I will extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name forevermore.

95

I WILL magnify Thee, O God, my King ; and I will praise Thy name, O God. The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His words. Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy name forevermore.

96

KING all-glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, Thou art revealed in victory, over all the world of light ascended. We pray Thee leave us not comfortless, but send Thy great promise on us, the spirit of Truth, Thy Spirit. Halleluia.

97

PRAISE thou the Lord, my spirit, and my inmost soul praise His great loving-kindness. Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget not all His benefits.

98

HE watching over Israel slumbers not nor sleeps. Shouldst thou walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

99

YE sons of Israel, thank the Lord, sing praises to His glorious Name; O praise the Lord who liveth forever, sing praises to Him now and for evermore.

100

We thank Thee, O Lord, for of Thy goodness the earth is filled, and Thy gracious love lasts for evermore.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for from Thy holy throne Thou surveyest the earth, kindly regarding the sons of dust.

We thank Thee, O Lord, who, as a father, Thy children lovest, sustaining all with faithful love and grace.

We thank Thee, O Lord, who workest wonders, renewing daily the mercies which Thou to us has promised.

INDEX OF ANTHEMS.

No. of Anthem.	Scriptural Portion.	Verses.	Composer.	Title of Anthem or First Line.	Publisher.	Directions and Other Remarks.
1	Ps. vi.	4, 3, 9	A. J. Davis.	Turn Thee, O Lord.	Pond.	
2	Ps. xiii.	1, 6	J. Brahms. M. Greene. J. Clarke. Wm. Boyce.	Lord, how long wilt Thou forget?	Novello.	For female voices.
3	Ps. xvi.	1-3, 7, 8	Charles Salaman.	Preserve me, O Lord.	Novello.	
4	Ps. xxiii.	1-6	* L. Lewandowski. H. Smart. F. Schubert. A. R. Gaul. Wm. Greene. F. Schubert.	The Lord is my Shepherd.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " " Schirmer.	For female voices. For mixed quartette
5	Ps. xxv.	4-11 5-7	* L. Lewandowski. K. J. Pye.	Shew me Thy path. Lead me in Thy Truth.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	
6	Ps. xxvii.	1, 13, 14, 1, 14	A. J. Davis. X. Scharwenka.	The Lord is my light.	Ditson. Breitkopf & Haertl.	
7	Ps. xxx.	1, 2, 4, 5 4, 5	A. J. Davis. Charles Gounod.	I will extol Thee. Sing praises to the Lord.	Ditson. Novello.	
8	Ps. xxxi.	10, 2, 18, 16	W. A. Mozart.	Have mercy, O Lord.	Novello.	
9	Ps. xxxi.	3, Ps. vi. 4	A. Attenhoffer. (Arr. by F.V.d.Stucken) F. H. Himmel.	Incline Thine ear.	The Arranger in Cincinnati. Novello.	
10	Ps. xxxvi.	5-11 5, 6, 10, 7 5, 6 5, 6, 7	* L. Lewandowski. E. J. Hopkins. J. Barnby. F. A. Ouseley.	Thy mercy, O Lord.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " "	
11	Ps. xxxvii.	7, 4, 5, 1	F. Mendelssohn.	O rest in the Lord.	Schirmer.	
12	Ps. xl.	1, 4	F. Mendelssohn	I waited for the Lord.	Novello.	
13	Ps. xlii.	1-7	A. J. Davis. Caryl Florio. A. Cortada. Ch. Gounod. * L. Lewandowski. L. Spohr.	As the hart pants.	Ditson. Schirmer. " " Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	

14	Ps. xlvi.	1, 4, 11 1, 4	* L. Lewandowski. H. Hiles.	God is our hope and strength.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	
15	Ps. xlviii.	1, 8, 9, 13	F. J. Haydn. A. J. Davis.	Great is the Lord.	Ditson.	
16	Ps. li.	10–12 10–13	* L. Lewandowski. J. Barnby.	Create in me a pure heart.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	
17	Ps. lxi.	1–8 1, 2 1–5	A. M. Friedlander. M. Greene. J. L. Hopkins. J. Weldon.	Hear my cry.	Novello.	Hebrew and English.
18	Ps. lxii.	1, 2, 5, 8 1, 2, 8, 7 1, 2, 5, 7, 8 1, 2, 8	* L. Lewandowski. M. Greene. J. Kent. T. Atwood.	My soul truly waiteth.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " "	
19	Ps. lxvii.	1–7	Dudley Buck. S. S. Wesley. Ch. Lloyd. T. Rogers. B. Tours.	God be merciful.	Schirmer. Novello. " " "	Where the composition ends with the Gloria, omit the same and repeat last verse of the Psalm which can easily be fitted to the music.
20	Ps. lxix.	16, 9, 17	Sir A. Sullivan.	I will sing of Thy power.	Novello.	
21	Ps. lxxi.	1, 9, 17, 18	A. J. Davis.	In Thee, O God, do I put my trust.	Ditson.	
22	Ps. lxxxi.	1, 2, 4,	X Scharwenka.	Sing joyfully.	Breitkopf & Haertl	
23	Ps. lxxxiv.	1 12 1, 2–4 1, 2, 5, 7 4–12 4–7	* L. Lewandowski. L. Spohr. J. Barnby. J. Blow. M. Greene. B. Tours.	How amiable are thy dwellings. Blessed are they.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello.	See directions to Anthem No. 19.
24	Ps. lxxxv.	7–13	* L. Lewandowski. A. J. Davis.	Shew us Thy mercy.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Ditson.	
25	Ps. lxxxvi.	1, 3, 4, 5, 12 1, 3, 5, 12 3, 4	A. J. Davis. H. Parker. W. Hayes. W. Crotch.	Bow down Thine ear. Be merciful to me.	Ditson. Schirmer. Novello. "	
26	Ps. xc.	12–17 12–14 13 13, 14	* L. Lewandowski. Wm. Greene. T. Atwood. Sir A. Sullivan.	Teach us to number our days. Turn Thee again.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " "	

INDEX OF ANTHEMS.—Continued.

No. of Anthem.	Scriptural Portion.	Verses.	Composer.	Title of Anthem or First Line.	Publisher.	Directions and Other Remarks.
27	Ps. xcv.	6, 7	E. H. Himmel. F. Mendelssohn.	O come, let us worship.	Schirmer.	
28	Ps. xcviii.	1-9	F. Mendelssohn. H. Parker. W. Cruickshank. A. Gilchrist. Dudley Buck.	O sing unto the Lord a new song.	Novello. " " Schirmer. "	See directions to Anthem No. 19.
29	Ps. c.	1-5	F. Lachner. Dudley Buck. A. J. Davis. M. Goldstein.	O be joyful. Sing unto the Lord. Horiu Ladonoy.	Schirmer. " Ditson. Luckhardt & Belder. A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	See directions to Anthem No 19. Hebrew.
30	Ps. cii.	1, 2	F. Mendelssohn.	Hear my prayer.	Novello.	
31	Ps. ciii.	1, 4, 8, 15, 17, 20, 22. Ps. cvi. 46	*L. Lewandowski. G. M. Garrett. M. Greene. Mozart—Barnby. Dudley Buck.	Praise the Lord O my soul.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Novello. " " Schirmer.	Where the composition ends with the Gloria, substitute V. 46 of Ps. cvi.
32	Ps. civ.	24, 13, 14, 31	G. Macfarren.	O Lord, how manifold.	Novello.	
33	Ps. cv.	3-5	A. J. Davis.	Glory ye.	Ditson.	
34	Ps. cxi.	1-10 1-9 1-3	S. Sulzer H. Purcell. Th. Kelway	Hallelujah. I will give thanks.	In Shir Zion Vol. II. Novello.	Hebrew; the English text easily fitted to the music.
35	Ps. cxvi.	1-8	F. Mendelssohn. M. Goldstein.	When Israel went out of Egypt. B'tseth Yisroel.	Novello. A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	Hebrew; English text can be fitted to the music.
36	Ps. cxvii.	1, 2	M. Cherubini.	Praise ye the Lord.	Schirmer.	
37	Ps. cxxi.	1-8 1, 4, 8	*L. Lewandowski. A. Kaiser. A. J. Davis. G. Henschel.	I lift mine eyes.	Breitkopf & Haertl. Jewish Women's Council Pond. Novello.	In "Songs of Zion"

37	Ps. cxxi.	1-7	J. Barnby. J. Weldon.	I lift mine eyes.	Novello.	
38	Ps. cxxiii.	1, 2	A. J. Davis.	Unto Thee will I lift up.	Ditson.	
39	Ps. cxxx.	1, 5, 8	Ch. Gounod. W. A. Mozart.	Out of the deep.	Novello.	
		1-4	L. Spohr.			
		1, 2	J. B. Calkin. W. Croft.			
		1-7	L. Colborne. H. Purcell.			
40	Ps. cxxxiii.	1, 3, 4	A. J. Davis. Clarke—Whitfield. H. Clarke. A. G. Ouseley.	Behold how good.	Ditson. Novello. " "	
41	Ps. cxxxiv.	1-4	A. J. Davis. H. Aldrich. J. Blow. B. Rogers.	Behold, now praise the Lord.	Ditson. Novello.	
42	Ps. cxlvii	12-14	F. Hiller.	Praise, O Jerusalem.	Novello.	From "Song of Victory."
43	Ps. cl.	1-6	S. Sulzer. A. Kaiser. L. Lewandowski. Randegger.	Hallelujah. Praise the Lord.	In Shir Zion. " Zimrath Yah " Todah-V'simra, Schirmer.	Hebrew.
44	Ps. cl.	2-6	F. Hiller.	Praise ye the Lord.	Novello.	In "Song of Victory."
45	Ps. lv.	22, etc.	F. Mendelssohn.	Cast thy burden.	Novello.	
46	Ps. lxxxviii.	13, etc.	A. J. Davis.	Unto Thee have I cried.	Ditson.	
47	Ps. cxvii.	1, etc.	Randegger.	Praise the Lord all ye nations.	Novello.	
48	Gen. i.	11, etc.	F. J. Haydn.	With verdure clad.	Novello.	From the "Creation"
49	Gen. viii.	22, etc.	Tours.	While the earth remaineth.	Novello.	
50	Exodus xv.	13-18	A. J. Davis.	Thou, in Thy mercy	Ditson.	
51	I Kings xviii.	30, 36, 37	F. Mendelssohn.	Lord God of Abraham.	Novello.	From "Elijah."
52	I Chron. xxix.	11	A. J. Davis. A. Kaiser.	Thine, O Lord.	Ditson. A. Kaiser (Baltimore)	In Zimrath Yah.
53	Isaiah iv.	3, etc.	H. R. Shelley. Ch. Gounod.	Holy, holy, holy.	Schirmer. Ditson.	Change of text necessary.
54	Ps. lxxxiv		F. Mendelssohn.	I praise Thee, O Lord.	Novello.	
55	Isaiah xl.	1-5	A. J. Davis.	Comfort ye.	Ditson.	

INDEX OF ANTHEMS.—Continued.

No. of Anthem.	Scriptural Portion.	Verses.	Composer.	Title of Anthem or First Line.	Publisher.	Directions and Other Remarks.
56	Isaiah lii.	7, 9	F. J Handel.	How beautiful are the feet.	Novello.	
57	Isaiah xlviii.		F. Mendelssohn.	Hear ye Israel.	Schirmer.	
58	Isaiah lv.	6, 7	V. Roberts.	Seek ye the Lord.	Novello.	
59	Isaiah lx.	1, 2, 10, 13	A. J. Davis.	Thus saith the Lord.	Ditson.	
60	Isaiah lxi.	10, 11	W. A. C. Cruickshank.	I will greatly rejoice.	Novello.	
61	Isaiah lxv.	17, etc.	A. R. Gaul.	A new heaven and earth.	Ditson.	
62	Joel ii.	12, etc.	Mendelssohn.	Ye people, rend your heart.	Schirmer.	
63	Jeremiah vi.		Dudley Buck.	Fear ye not, O Israel.	Schirmer.	

INDEX TO HYMNS AND OTHER WORDS SET TO ANTHEMS.

No. of Anthem.	First Line or Title.	Composer.	Publisher.	Directions and Other Remarks.
64	Glory, honor, praise and power.	W. A. Mozart.	Novello.	
65	Hear my prayer.	F. Mendelssohn.	Novello.	
66	How lovely are Thy dwellings fair.	L. Spohr.	Novello.	
67	To God be praise.	F. Mendelssohn.	Schirmer.	
68	The heavens are declaring	Beethoven—Buck.	Schirmer.	
69	The King of Love.	Ch. Gounod. H. Smart.	Schirmer. Ditson.	
70	Oh! Thou whose power tremendous	G. Rossini.	Ditson.	From Moses in Egypt.
71*	The Lord is great.	A. J. Davis.	Ditson.	
72	Let there be light.	A. J. Davis.	Ditson.	
73	Shades of eve are falling.	F. Schubert.	Schirmer.	
74	Here as the night is falling.	A. J. Davis.	Ditson.	
75	On high the stars are shining.	*Joseph Rheinberger.	Schirmer.	
76	Shadows falling.	Joseph Rheinberger.	Schirmer.	

77	Here by Babylon's wave.	Ch. Gounod.	Schirmer.	
78	Father of all nations.	A. Kaiser.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.
79	Loud the swelling anthem.	S. Sulzer.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.
80	Without beginning.	A. Kaiser.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.
81	I have called, Lord, upon Thee.	W. A. Mozart.	Schirmer.	
82	Hear, Lord, hear us.	F. J. Handel.	Schirmer.	
83	Great is Jehovah, the Lord.	F. Schubert.	Schirmer.	
84	I do not ask, O Lord.	V. Roberts.	Novello.	
85	For He shall give His angels charge.	J. Rheinberger.	Schirmer.	
86	On Thee each living soul awaits.	F. J. Handel.	Novello.	
87	Blessed is he who cometh.	Ch. Gounod.	Ditson.	Change of text necessary
88	Send out Thy light.	Ch. Gounod	Schirmer	
89	The eyes of all wait upon Thee.	Gibbons.	Novello	
90	O God of Hosts.	L. Spohr.	Ditson.	
91	God of Mercy, God of Love.	C. M. v. Weber.	Ditson	
92	Thou earth wafr sweet incense.	L. Spohr.	Novello.	
93	The Lord great wonders for us hath wrought.	F. Hiller.	Novello.	From "Song of Victory."
94	I will extol Thee.	Molique.	Schirmer.	
95	I will magnify Thee.	Mosenthal. Mosenthal—Klein.	Schirmer. "	
96	King all glori- us.	J. Barnby.	Novello.	
97	Praise Thou the Lord my Spirit.	F. Mendelssohn.	Schirmer.	
98	He watching Israel.	F. Mendelssohn.	Novello.	
99	Ye Sons of Israel.	F. Mendelssohn. A. J. Davis.	Novello. Ditson.	
100	We thank Thee, O Lord.	E. A. Weber.	A. Kaiser (Baltimore).	In Z. Y. Vol. II.

*** Lewandowski's Psalms appeared under the title "18 Liturgische Psalmen," with German text. The English words can easily be fitted to the music.**

Order of Hymns.

	No.
Awake my soul	1
God in nature (Ps. xix.)	2
O praise the Lord (Ps. cxlvi)	3
Praise the Lord	4
The one God	5
The sovereign power (Ps. cxlv.)	6
Life long praise	7
The sovereign Lord	8
In temples high	9
Grateful praises	10
Charity	11
Constant praise	12
None is like God	13
Israel's song	14
God's universal sovereignty	15
Eternity of God	16
Holiness	17
The God of gladness	18
Pious resignation	19
The one prayer	20
Faith in God	21
God is in His holy temple (Ps. xi., 4.)	22
God is in His holy temple (Second tune) (Ps. xi., 4.)	22
In unity with God and man	23
Yearning for God (Ps. lxxxiv.)	24
Holy ground	25
How blest are they (Ps. cxix.)	26
The thought of god (Ps. lxxiv., 25.)	27
Thou Lord of life	28
Eternal one	29
Desire for divine wisdom	30

Our shepherd is the Lord (Ps. xxiii.) 31
Omnipotence divine 32
For direction 33
For direction (Second tune) 33
Before parting 34
Before parting 35
Evening 36
The Jews' prayer 37
The world, God's temple 38
Supplication 39
Prayer 40
Father to Thee we look (Ps. xxx.) 41
As pants the hart (Ps. xlii.) 42
The path of life 43
Regard my words 44
The King of glory (Ps. xxiv., 7–10) 45
Prayer in grief 46
Prayer for the night 47
The Peace of God 48
Hear, Father 49
Evening sacrifice 50
Hear our prayer 51
The way of peace 52
Morning Invocation 53
Invocation 54
For spiritual strength 55
God our help 56
The parting day 57
Spirit of truth 58
O Lord be gracious (Ps. lxvii.) 59
Living altars 60
Prayer for wisdom 61
Prayer for peace 62
The law of God (Ps. cxix) 63
Aspiration 64
Trust in God 65
Our guiding star (Ps. xxxvii, 3) 66
The covenant of God 67
Israel's calling 68
Thanksgiving 69
Give thanks to God 70
Now thank we all our God 71
Thanksgiving 72
Thanksgiving hymn 73
God with us (Ps. cxxxix.) 74

THE MYSTERY OF MAN ... 75
GODS' COUNSEL UNSEARCHABLE ... 76
REMEMBER ... 77
THE SANCTITY OF SORROW ... 78
HASTE NOT ... 79
IT SINGETH LOW ... 80
SPEAK GENTLY ... 81
THE DEATH OF MOSES ... 82
THE ANGEL OF PATIENCE ... 83
TRUE FREEDOM ... 84
THE WEEK IS OVER ... 85
SABBATH HYMN ... 86
THE DAY OF REST ... 87
THE DAY OF REST (Second tune) ... 87
SABBATH ... 88
WE HAIL THIS DAY ... 89
TO THEE ABOVE ALL CREATURES' GAZE ... 90
GOD OF MIGHT ... 91
THE HOPE OF NATIONS ... 92
THE HOUSE OF GOD (Ps. cxxiv.) ... 93
REVELATION ... 94
LIGHT AND TRUTH ... 95
HAPPY WHO IN EARLY YEARS ... 96
"LET THERE BE LIGHT" ... 97
"LET THERE BE LIGHT" (Second tune) ... 97
IN HEAVEN'S HIGH ... 98
THE BANNER OF LIGHT ... 99
NEW YEAR ... 100
INTO THE TOMB OF AGES PAST ... 101
FORGIVENESS ... 102
TO THEE WE GIVE ... 103
IN PEACE WITH ALL THE WORLD ... 104
GIVE FORTH THINE EARNEST CRY ... 105
THE SUN GOES DOWN ... 106
ROCK OF AGES ... 107
THE MIGHTY DEEDS (Ps. lxxiv., 2–7) ... 108
MY COUNTRY ... 109
OUR COUNTRY ... 110
DEDICATION ... 111
FREEDOM ... 112
BEFORE LAYING A CORNERSTONE OF A TEMPLE ... 113
THIS DAY'S SENTRIES ... 114
DECORATION DAY ... 115
DECORATION DAY ... 116
CALMLY, CALMLY ... 117

Index of First Lines.

	Composer.	Page.
Again as evening shadow falls	I. Pleyel	39
Almighty God in humble prayer	G. A. Rossini	64
And now, O Lord, my God, or ere	Chs. F. Gounod	53
Arise to praise the Lord	S. S. Wesley	21
As pants the hart for cooling streams	Alois Kaiser	45
Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue	" "	3
Be still, be still, for all around	" "	28
Calmly, calmly, lay him down	" "	127
Come, let us sound her praise abroad	M. Cherubini	13
Come, my soul, thou must be waking	J. Haydn	22
Come, O sabbath-day and bring	J. L. Rice	92
Come, O sabbath-day and bring (Second tune)	Alois Kaiser	93
Courage, brother, do not stumble	F. Mendelssohn	69
Early will I seek Thee	S. Lane	14
Eternal one! the living God	L. v. Beethoven	32
Eternal ruler of the ceaseless round	Alois Kaiser	26
Father, to Thee we look in all our sorrow	F. Mendelssohn	44
Father! whose benignant ear	Alois Kaiser	68
Fountain of life, and God of love	I. B. Dykes	75
Give forth thine earnest cry	Traditional	115
God hath given His promise true	Blumenthal	70
God is in His holy temple	German	24
God is in His holy temple (Second tune)	Alois Kaiser	25
God of mercy, God of love	I. L. Hatton	111
God of might, God of right	Traditional	97
Great God, my joyful thanks to Thee	A. Sullivan	73
Happy he that never wanders	J. Haydn	102
Happy who in early youth	arr. E. P. Parker	103
Haste not! haste not! do not rest	Blumenthal	82
Hear, Father, hear our prayer	Italian	52
Hear our prayer, protecting power	Anon	54
Holy, holy, holy God	J. Haydn	79
Holy sabbath, eventide	F. Lashield	91
How blest are they whose lives are pure	Haweis	29

How lovely are thy dwellings fair.....L. Spohr 27
How precious are thy thoughts of peace.....Anon 77
I will extol Thee, O my King.....Alois Kaiser 8
If a mortal man might sing.....Portuguese 20
In God the holy, wise and just.....Alois Kaiser 9
In heavens high the thunder peals.....H. Zoellner 106
In heavens high the thunder peals (Second tune).....Alois Kaiser 107
In mercy, Lord, incline Thine ear.....Chs. F. Gounod 123
In peace with all the world we live.....Traditional 114
Into the tomb of ages past..... " 110
In whatsoe'er my people sinned.....Anon 40
It singeth low in every heart..... " 84
Let children hear the mighty deeds.....Sol. Rappaport 117
Let Israel trust in God alone.....Wm. Loewenberg 71
"Let there be light"—at dawn of time..... A. J. Davis 104
"Let there be light"—at dawn of time (Second tune) Alois Kaiser 105
Like purest azure brightness..... .....Anon 122
Lord of all being! throned afar.....Sol. Rappaport 63
Lord of might and Lord of glory.....Alois Kaiser 36
Lord of might and Lord of glory (Second tune)..arr. Wm. Sparger 37
Loud let the swelling anthems rise.....Wenzel 72
Maker of all things! God most high.....L. v. Beethoven 60
Men! whose boast it is, that ye.....Portuguese 88
My country! 'tis of thee.....Anon 119
My refuge is the Lord alone.....A. J. Davis 16
Now as the parting hour is nigh.....G. A. Rossini 38
Now God be with us, for the night is closing.....Alois Kaiser 50
Now thank we all our God.....Elvey 74
O beautiful my country.....Alois Kaiser 120
Obey, O Israel, God's commands.....Henry Carey 108
O blest the souls, forever blest.....J. C. W. A. Mozart 48
O deem not that earth's crowning bliss.....L. Spohr 81
O Father lift our souls above.....Anon 51
O God of love, O King of peace.....G. A. Rossini 65
O God our help in ages past.....F. Mendelssohn 59
O holy joy that raises.....Alois Kaiser 12
O Lord, be gracious unto us.....Traditional 62
O Lord, my God, to Thee I pray..... " 46
O Lord of Hosts, exalted high.....Alois Kaiser 42
O Lord, to whom the heart's desires lie bare..... " " 58
On wings of time roll swiftly by.....Traditional 109
One and universal Father.....Calkin 67
Once more the daylight shines abroad.....I. Pleyel 56
One God! one Lord! one mighty King.....L. v. Beethoven 7

ONE THOUGHT I HAVE MY AMPLE CREED..... .....Alois Kaiser 30
O PRAISE THE LORD, HIS MIGHTY HAND..... " " 9
O PRAISE THE LORD, AND THOU MY SOUL ....G. F. Handel 5
O SOLEMN THOUGHT, O SOLEMN THOUGHT .....Joseph Barnby 78
O THOU, WHOSE OWN VAST TEMPLE STANDS ....I. B. Dykes 121
OUR GOD! WHERE'ER THY CHILDREN MEET.....Traditional 41
OUR SHEPHERD IS THE LORD.....Luthke 34
PRAISE THE LORD, YE HEAVENS ADORE HIM... .....Anon 6
REGARD MY WORDS, O GRACIOUS LORD.... ... .Alois Kaiser 47
REMEMBER HIM, THE ONLY ONE.....L. Spohr 80
ROCK OF AGES, LET OUR SONG..... .. ..Traditional 116
SING TO THE SOVEREIGN OF THE SKIES.....S. Thalberg 10
SOVEREIGN LORD, WHOSE SCEPTRE REIGNED.....Alois Kaiser 17
SPEAK GENTLY OF THE ERRING ONE ... .L. Spohr 85
SPIRIT OF TRUTH! WHO MAKEST GLAD.....Alois Kaiser 61
STANDING HERE AS THIS DAY'S SENTRIES.....J. Davis 124
THE LORD IS GREAT, AND BOUNDLESS IS HIS MIGHT....arr. Wm. Sparger 35
THERE LIVES A GOD! EACH FINITE CREATURE.....Otto Lob 23
THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH ....Traditional 4
THE SULLEN ICE HAS CREPT FROM MANY FIELDS..... " 98
THE SUN GOES DOWN, THE SHADOWS RISE... .... " 118
THE WEEK IS OVER AND TO-DAY .....Alois Kaiser 90
THINE HOLY DAY'S RETURNING..... .. " " 94
TO GOD WHOSE MERCIES NEVER END.... .....G. A. Rossini 38
TO THEE ABOVE ALL CREATURES' GAZE .....Traditional 96
TO THEE, MY GOD, WHOSE PRESENCE FILLS.....Alois Kaiser 49
TO THEE WE GIVE OURSELVES TO-DAY.....Traditional 112
THOU LORD OF LIFE, WHOSE TENDER CARE.....L. v. Beethoven 31
THY FAITHFUL SERVANT, LORD, DOTH YEARN..... .....Haweis 55
TO WEARY HEARTS, TO MOURNING HOMES..... .....J. Haydn 87
'TWAS LIKE A DREAM, WHEN BY THE LORD.. .....A. Schuman 99
UNVEIL MINE EYES THAT OF THY LAW.....F. Belmont 66
WAIT, O MY SOUL! THY MAKER'S WILL.....K. Kreutzer 79
WE REMEMBER YE, O BRAVE ONES..... .....Anon 125
WE THANK THEE, LORD..... ..... " 76
WEEP, WEEP FOR HIM, THE MAN OF GOD .....Traditional 86
WHEN I POUR OUT MY SOUL IN PRAYER.....F. Mendelssohn 43
WHEN SAMUEL HEARD IN STILL MIDNIGHT. .....M. Cherubini 33
WHO IS LIKE THEE, O UNIVERSAL LORD..... .....Traditional 15
WITH FRAGRANT FLOWERS WE DEDICATE THEIR GRAVES..Wm. Loewenberg 126
WITH JOY, O LORD, WE HAIL THIS DAY.....Alois Kaiser 95
WITHOUT BEGINNING, WITHOUT END..... ... " " 18
WITH SACRED JOY WE GREET THE SEASON.....Traditional 100
WRITE THY LAW UPON MY HEART ... ...Chs. F. Gounod 57

Index of Hebrew Hymns and Responses.

No.		Composer.	Page.
1.	Boruch Adonoy	Alois Kaiser	128
2.	Sh'ma Yisroel	" "	128
3.	Boruch Shem K'vod	" "	128
4.	Mi Chomocho	" "	129
5.	Adonoy Yimloch	" "	129
6.	Adon Olam	E. Kirschner	130
6.	Adon Olam (Second tune)	Sol. Sulzer	131
7.	Va^anachnu	Alois Kaiser	132
8.	Kodosh	Sol. Sulzer	132
9.	Boruch K'vod	Alois Kaiser	133
10.	Yimloch	" "	133
11.	Hodu Ladonoy	" "	134
12.	Onno Adonoy	" "	134
13.	L'cho Adonoy	" "	134
14.	Hodo al erets	" "	136
15.	Hodo al erets	Sol. Sulzer	137
16.	Yigdal	L. Lewandowski	138
17.	En Kelohenu	German	140
18.	En Kelohenu	L. Lewandowski	142
19.	En Kelohenu	I. M. Japhet	144
20.	En Kelohenu	Alois Kaiser	146

Index of School Hymns.

No.		Composer.	Page.
1.	We Meet Again	Anon	148
2.	Call to Duty	"	150
3.	Guide Us	F. Abt	152
4.	Morning and Evening	Alois Kaiser	153
5.	Almighty King	Giardini	155
6.	Tuneful Praises	I. Pleyel	156
7.	Hymn of Praise	C. M von Weber	158
8.	Grateful Praises	F. Mendelssohn	158
9.	The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare	Wm. Loewenberg	160
10.	The Happiness of Peace	Alois Kaiser	162
11.	The Star-Spangled Banner		164
12.	Red, White and Blue		166

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